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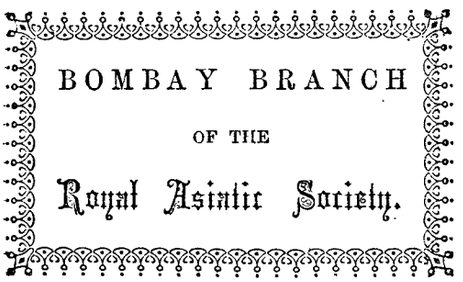

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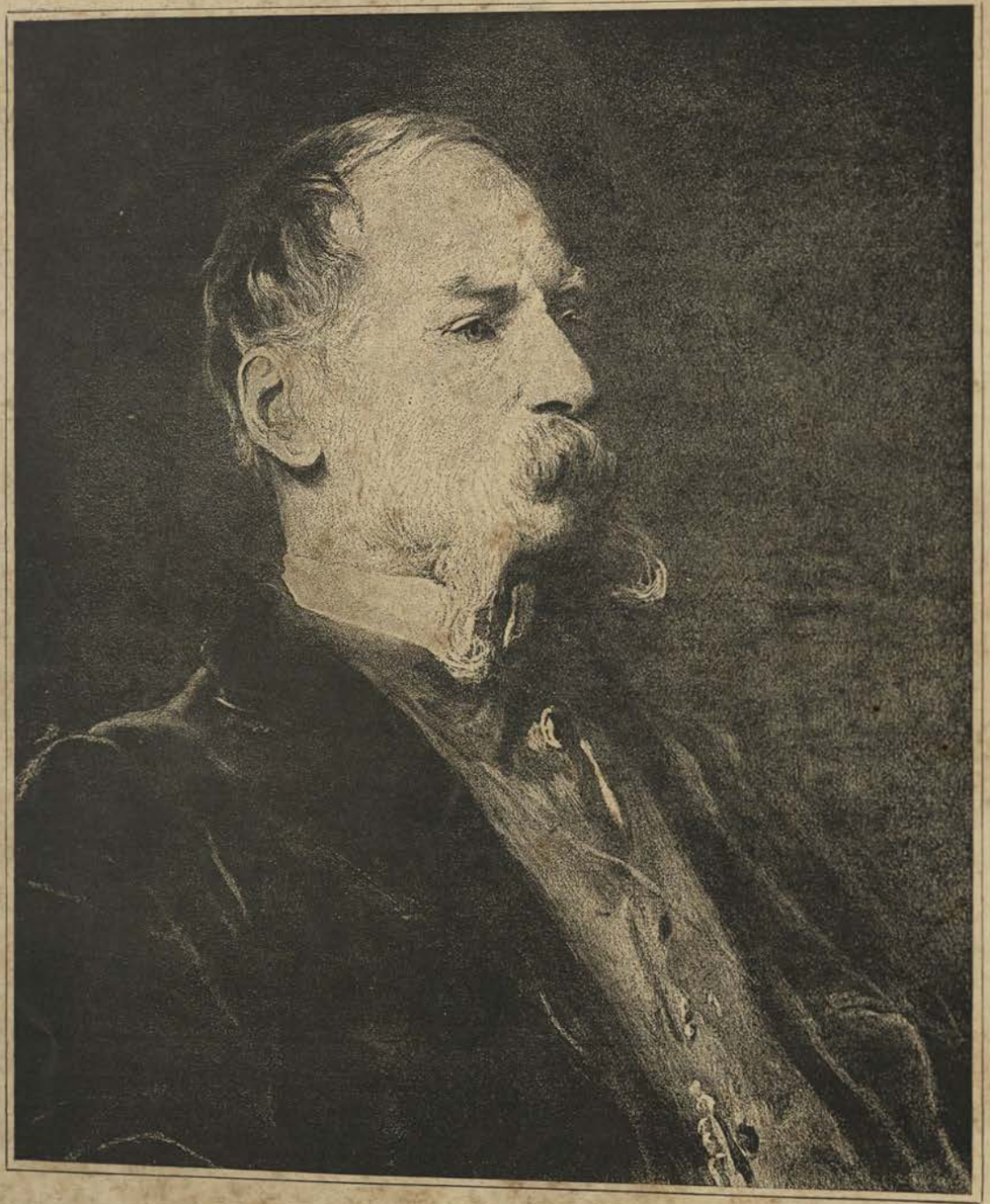

JOHN TENNIEL.

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MR. PUNCH'S VICTORIAN ERA

An Illustrated Chronicle

OF

FIFTY YEARS OF THE REIGN OF

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

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VOL. II.

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MR. PUNCH'S VICTORIAN ERA.

1841 — 1887

1860

THE year opened with the prospect of "plenty to do" in the political and diplomatic world. There was much talk of the proposed Congress, which has already been referred to, but it came to nothing. The Italian question was therefore before us in all its difficulty. There was war in China and in Morocco, and a dispute with the United States concerning the San Juan boundary. At home a Reform Bill had been promised, and the questions of Finance and of Naval Administration awaited consideration. The New Year therefore had his work cut out for him.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Young* 1860.")

JAN. 9.

THE remains of Lord Macaulay were on this day interred in Westminster Abbey. *Mr. Punch* had the following lines on the occasion :—

MACAULAY IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

JANUARY 9, 1860.

AMONG the men whose words and deeds
He best has taught our time to prize;
Macaulay's honoured coffin lies,
'Mid hush of jarring cliques and creeds.

A shadow falls upon his grave
When morning lights the eastern pane;
And one, when sunset splendours rain
Through the west window of the nave:

That by *his* recent marble thrown,
Who sang of Nelson and the North,

YOUNG 1860.

MR. PUNCH (to the New Year). "There's the Work before you, my Boy."

And "England's mariners" rang forth
In music like a trumpet-tone.

This, by his earlier statue flung,
Who in the lettered reign of Anne
Stands out, serenest type of man,
Best wielder of our English tongue—

Addison, Campbell—such the guards
At our Macaulay's head and feet:
And what companionship more meet—
Of Essayists and Lyric bards—

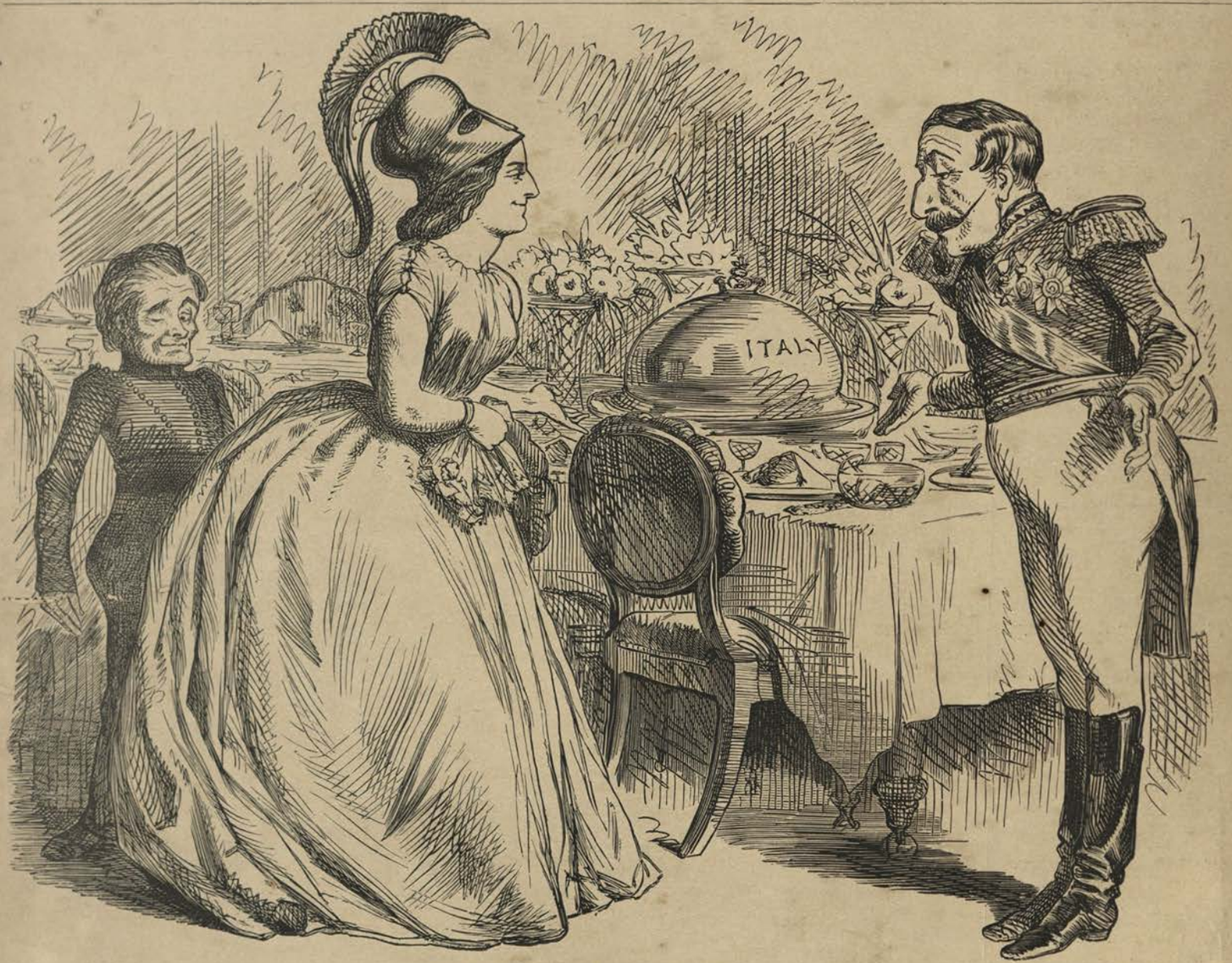
For him, whose almost boyish breath
The battle-ballad's clarion blew,
And thence heroic war-notes drew,
To breathe a soul through ribs of death—

When the Armada's march he sang,
Along the guarded English steep,
While leaping watch-fires lit the deep,
And village-bells defiance rang?

For him, whose later essays taught
To narrative fresh arts of grace:
Gave to old truths a novel face,
And new to crystal-clearness wrought?

If with the genial English life
That in Sir Roger charms the mind,
Drawing us closer to our kind,
His brilliant pages were not rife,

Yet let us own the Art that threw
Concentred light on giant men:
Made Clive and Hastings breathe again,
And Laud and Strafford strive anew.



THE CONGRESS PARTY.

EMP. "I think we have waited for our other friends long enough—suppose we begin?"

Fitly his resting-place is given
With these great dead he loved so well.
Stand on his grave, and you may tell
The chief stars of our English heaven.

From Chaucer's glad May-morning beam,
To Spenser's planet rays that warm
Cold Allegory with a charm
Of life, seld given to Fancy's dream—

And Camden's steady light, that falls
In each dim nook of England's past,
Now on some worn inscription cast,
Now on grey tower or minster walls—

And Jonson's, Beaumont's, changing stars,
One moment glad as Hesper's glow
With light of mirth:—to tragic woe,
Shifting, the next, like blood-red Mars—

* * * *

Who shall deny his pen has cast
New life in all wherewith it deals;
That light from his bright pages steals,
Between the clouds that wreathe the past?—

Who shall gainsay his right to sleep
With those whom England honours most;
Whom, while they live, we loudest boast,
Whom, when they die, we truliest weep?

By the Treaty of Villafranca, which had been signed at Zurich on the 11th November, 1859, it had been agreed that an endeavour should be made to assemble a Congress of the European Powers to consider the qnestion of the pacification of Italy. Discordant views, however, on the part of the various Powers led to protracted delays, and ultimately to the abandonment of the scheme.

(*See Cartoon, "The Congress Party."*)

JAN. 17.

MR. COBDEN was appointed Plenipotentiary to negotiate a Treaty of Commerce with France. The Emperor had, on the 5th of the same month, intimated his intention to remove many of the existing restrictions on French Commerce. On the 23rd the Treaty was signed at Paris.

(*See Cartoon, "Dame Cobden's New Pupil."*)

JAN. 24.

PARLIAMENT was opened by the Queen in person. *Mr. Punch* thus summarised the Royal Speech:—

GREAT Peers of England, pillars of the State, [its piers
And you, whom I may also call (Excuse the jest), because you do support it,
Right glad am I to meet you once again, [advice,
And ask for your assistance and
Not being in the slightest need of either. [anagram
With all Ten Tea-Pots ('tis an
Culled from the *Boy's Own Book*, and, analysed,
Makes Potentates) I'm on the happiest terms.

* * *

In August last I told you I'd been asked [Congress
To send my envoy to the general
That was to settle the Italian questions.

* * *

There is a hitch about the Congress now, [are known.
But if it meets, my sentiments
I've made a Treaty with the Emperor
For letting in French wines and other things
At a diminished duty—better far
To tap the Frenchman's claret in that way, [Sayers
Than bellicosely, and as Mr.
In April means to try Benicia's tap.

* * *

Not so I mean to teach John Chinaman, [my ships,
Who at the Peiho forts repulsed
That folks had better play no tricks with me.
Our expedition's getting ready now
(In concert with the French), and it will cook
The Chinese goose right expeditiously.
Touching that stupid question of San Juan,
We might have got into an awkward row
With Brother Jonathan, had not my men
Behaved with all forbearance.—I believe
That squabble will be pleasantly arranged.
Lord Clyde has trodden out the mutiny
That might have lost me India;

* * * With Japan
And Guatemala compacts I have made,
Which, I dare say, will be enormous boons,
But leave it to yourselves to find out why.

* * * *

These islands must be guarded, O my Lords,
So, O my Commons, tumble out the tin.
There's no excuse for shilly-shally, Sirs,
The revenue is satisfactory.

* * * *

And now, my Lords and Gentlemen, perpend!
You will be shortly asked to give your best
Attention to a measure of Reform.
Amendment and extension are your cues,
I pray you tackle to the task in earnest,
And let's be quit of that same botheration.

* * * Now, I have done.
The nation's tranquil, crime's diminishing,
And so is poverty; and everywhere
Loyalty, order, and contentment reign,

DAME COBDEN'S NEW PUPIL.

For which all thanks unto a Higher Power
Than mine. Be your deliberations blessed!
[*Exit* QUEEN, *attended by Court. Scene closes.*

FEB. 4.

THE New Treaty of Commerce between England and France was this day ratified. Under it French wines were admitted to this country on cheaper terms, and it was expected they would come into much more general use. Coals were now exported into France free of duty.

(*See Cartoons*, "*The Next Invasion*," *and* "*An Uncommonly Civil War.*")

FEB. 6.

REFERRING to renewed reports of the Emperor's intention to annex Savoy and Nice to France, Lord John Russell wrote to Sir J. Hudson at Turin: "In speaking to Count Cavour respecting the rumoured annexation of

THE NEXT INVASION.

LANDING OF THE FRENCH (LIGHT WINES) *AND DISCOMFITURE OF OLD GENERAL BEER.*

Savoy, you will not disguise from Count Cavour that, in the opinion of Her Majesty's Government, it would be a blot on the escutcheon of the House of Savoy if the King of Sardinia were to yield to France the cradle of his ancient and illustrious House." The Emperor now temporised and equivocated, did not deny that "in certain eventualities he might think it right to claim a proper frontier for France," said that he believed the wish of the Savoyards was to be united to France, but disclaimed any intention of annexing them *against* their wish. The French Minister of Foreign Affairs also hinted that the annexation *might* "present itself as a geographical necessity for the safety of our frontier."

FEB. 10.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, Mr. Gladstone, introduced his Budget, which had been postponed from the 6th owing to his illness and loss of voice. As embodying the results of the French Treaty it was a Budget of special interest and importance, and portions of *Mr. Punch's* summary of it may therefore be appended.

THE BUDGET OF 1860.

OUT spoke the gallant Chancellor, the Chancellor of X,
While all the listening Swells outstretched their senatorial necks:
"At present, Mr. Massey,—and I say it from my soul,—
We're all, financially at least, in what I call a Hole.

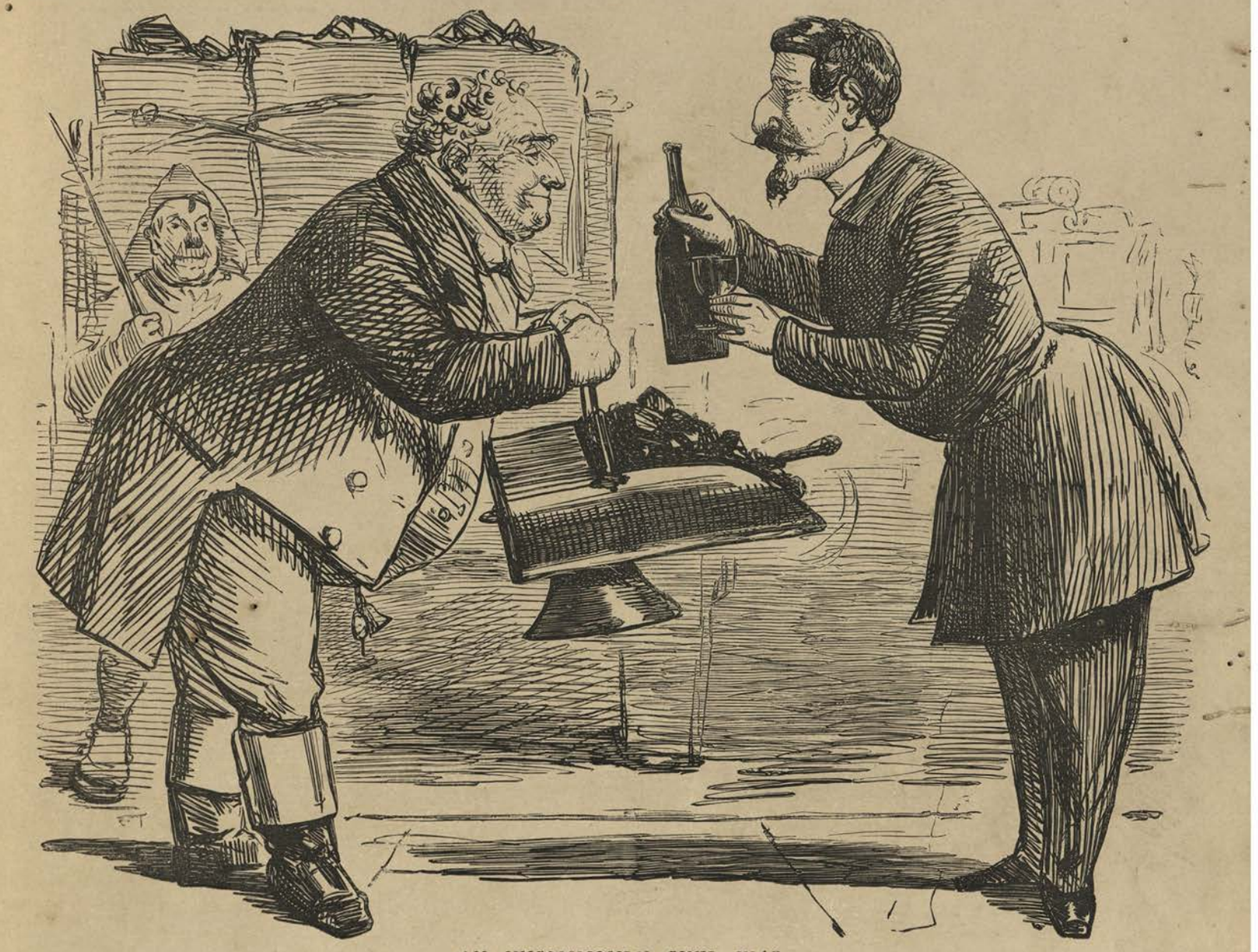
* * * * *

"Now, on we go to Turkey, and *d'abord*, it seems to me
That I shan't touch the duties on sugar and on tea;
One would have liked to take them off, but as I've often said,
The real way to help the poor's by stimulating trade.
"Then comes the Treaty. *Inter alia*, France will soon let in

(At p. c. 30) sugar, crystal, iron, coal, and skin,
Brass wire, and dyewoods, china, glass, cotton and cloth, and soap,
Hosiery, steel, and carriages, machinery, brandy, rope,
And a long list of other things to hammer, drink, or munch,
I very much regret to add, she will not let in *Punch*.
We on the other hand propose to let in, duty free,
Sulphuric acid, agates, arms, corks, and embroidery,
Clocks, gloves, hats, canes, quinine, brocade, raw fruits, and China ware,
Oils and pianos, perfumes, grapes and all things made of hair. [down,
Then, as to wine, we'll let it in at duties much brought
Three bob a gallon for the best that can be bought in town, [come,
Brandy at eight and tuppence to the British shore shall
And the same duty fall on French as on Colonial rum.
There is the Treaty, meant to bind two nations very tight,
I hope our project will have luck, I'm certain it is right;

* * * *

Good wholesome wines of France let's bring to everybody's door, [the more.
Let him who never drank it drink, who drinks drink all
Let's swamp the nasty African, not African at all,
And be the British wines henceforth doomed to the servants' hall.



AN UNCOMMONLY CIVIL WAR.

MR. BULL. "Allow me, my dear EMPEROR, to introduce to your notice these beautiful Diamonds!"
EMPEROR. "And let me, cher M. BULL, offer you a glass of this excellent light Wine!"—(N.B. We know who has the best of it.)

Good wine is medicine—then how hard upon the labouring poor,
When ill to drink the public-house decoction, so impure—
The wine our poor sick sailors get's as grimy as Old Nick,
Upon my honour, gentlemen, it nearly made me sick.
I'm sure I touch you to the heart, I'll only add that soon
Trade will find out our Treaty is a most enormous boon.

* * * *

So now I'll burst upon you like a roaring boar or Aper,
I mean, my boys, ABOLISHING THE DUTY UPON PAPER.
There goes a Million—never mind—let's act like honest men—
The Pen does justice to us all, do justice to the Pen.

"One way or other we shall lose Two Millions, rather more.
How shall we get that money back—that mighty sum restore?
I'll tell you. Take the credits up which Malt and Hops enjoy, [a boy.
Screw up John Barleycorn, he's been too much indulged
Nearly a million and a half by this means we obtain—
Then, the beloved old Income-Tax must go on once again,
It *is* as nice as Ninepence, but we'll raise it to the rank
Of such a pretty coin of France—we'll make the Tax a Franc.

* * * *

"So there's my scheme. I've often read that Queens in times of old
Among their subjects scattered showers of silver and of gold,
That was a goodly sight, no doubt, but 'tis a goodlier sight
To see this Council of our Queen assembled here to-night,
Enabled by Heaven's Providence to fling, with liberal hand, ["land."
Such boons as I suggest you scatter broadcast o'er the

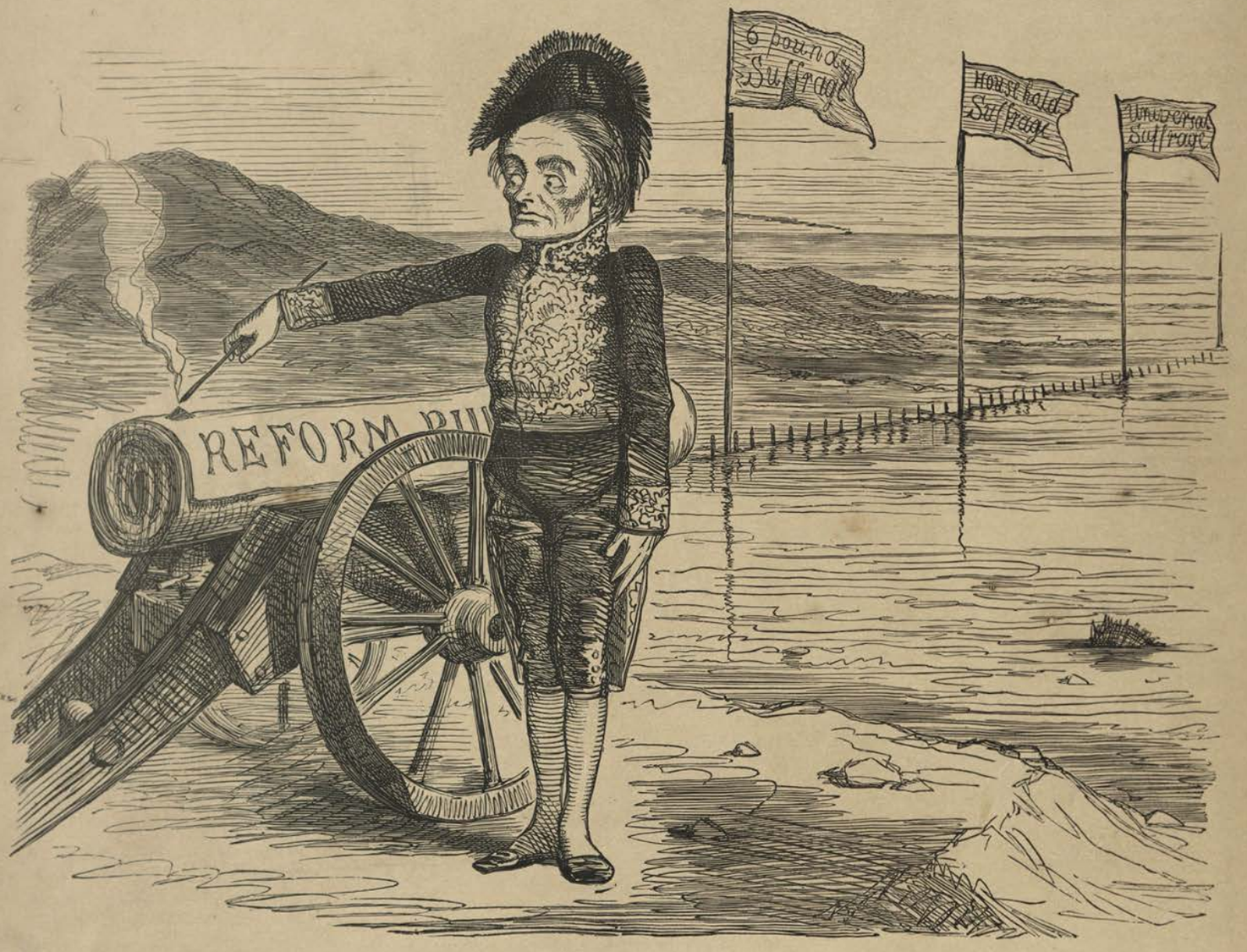
Thus amid all those orators, of whom he's Lord and Rex,
Outspake our gallant Chancellor, the Chancellor of X.

MARCH 1.

SPEAKING at the opening of the legislative session, the Emperor of the French, referring to the annexation of Savoy, said:—"Looking at the transformation of Northern Italy, which has put all the passes of the Alps into the hands of a powerful State, it was my duty, for the security of our frontier, to claim the French slopes of the mountains. This reassertion of a claim to a territory of small extent has nothing in it of a nature to alarm Europe, and give a denial to the policy of disinterestedness which I have proclaimed more than once; for France does not wish to proceed to this aggrandisement, however small it may be, either by military occupation, or by provoked insurrection, or by underhand manœuvres, but by frankly explaining the question to the Great Powers."

MARCH 1.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL introduced the Government plan for Parliamentary Reform, proposing to reduce the borough franchise to £6, thus, it was estimated, increasing the number of



THE NEW RUSSELL SIX-POUNDER.

voters from 440,000 to 634,000. The Bill was very coldly received.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The New Russell Six-Pounder.*")

THE NICE LITTLE BILL.

MR. DENISON, Sir, I'm obleeged by those cheers,
And I beg that the House will accord me its ears,
While I try to set out to the best of my skill,
The reforms I propose by my Nice Little Bill.

A new constitution's not what I design,
I consider the old one remarkably fine,
Nor could I its place advantageously fill
By aught I might give in my Nice Little Bill.

I do not admit that a failure I view
In the Bill which I passed in the year XXXII.
Au contraire, 'tis because it succeeded, I will
Amend its few faults by my Nice Little Bill.

That the Nation is rich and is happy, are facts—
No need in these days for Lord Castlereagh's Acts:
We're conservative, loyal, progressive, and *nil*
Is wanted on earth but my Nice Little Bill.

Well, now for the franchise—some folks say francheeze,—
And first to the Counties we'll go, if you please;
All pledges to them I intend to fulfil
By a £10 francheeze, in my Nice Little Bill.

Occupation shall give it,—but then understand,
Though we don't value dwellings when coupled with land,
On houses not dwellings—for instance, a mill—
There's demanded £5 by my Nice Little Bill.

* * * * *

For votes in the boroughs, I mean, Sir, to fix
The pounds in the rent at the figure of 6.
Thus two hundred thousand one twist of my quill
To the Register adds, by my Nice Little Bill.

That addition increases one-third, or about,
The roll of Electors at present drawn out;
I trust I don't offer too bitter a pill
To Conservative friends by my Nice Little Bill.

As regards, Sir, the Working
Class, surely the best
Will be put on the list by the
rate I suggest,
And I think they've a right to
remonstrate, until
They're admitted to vote by my
Nice Little Bill.

Then, as for disfranchisements,
so much, you know,
Was done by my Bill twenty-
nine years ago,
That there's no extinct borough,
mound, ruin, or hill,
To be scheduled in A by my
Nice Little Bill.

But we *must* preserve Boroughs
—I think with you, Ben,
Small places are famed for elect-
ing great men;
Look at Burke, and Macaulay.
I'm blessed if I'll kill
One nice little burgh by my Nice
Little Bill.

Besides, if I tried it, they'd kick
up a row,
And parties are balanced so
nicely just now,
That a junction of Tories and
grumblers would spill
The Palmerston drag, and my
Nice Little Bill.

But for less than 7000 inhabi-
tants, two
Representatives can't have suf-
ficient to do,
So we'll take away one, where
there are not *sept mille*
In the census return, by my Nice
Little Bill.

Sing Marlborough, Thetford, and
Harwich so base,
Sing Totnes, and Honiton,
famous for lace;
Sing Evesham, Wells, Tewkes-
bury (*there* don't they swill?)
All lose an M.P. by my Nice
Little Bill.

So Lymington, Leominster, and
Ludlow I sell,
And Knaresborough, known by
its strange Dropping Well—
And Andover, Maldon, and
Richmond so chill,
(Not the one where I live) by
my Nice Little Bill.

And so fares Devizes, Sir, where,
by the bye,
Old women fall dead when they
utter a lie,
And Cirencester, Ripon, and
Bodmin we'll grill
On the same pan of coals, by
my Nice Little Bill.

AN UP-HILL JOB.

MR. POLICEMAN PUNCH (compassionately). "Now, Little 'Un, do you THINK *you'll be able to shove that Perambulator up them Steps?'*

With Hertford and Huntingdon (bold Robin Hood),
And Marlow, where fishing's uncommonly good,
And Dorchester, Chippenham, and Guildford must drill
In the corps I create by my Nice Little Bill.

Here are Twenty-Five seats, you perceive I have got:
Fifteen to big Counties I mean to allot,
And on cities that spread like great turbots or brill,
Four seats I confer by my Nice Little Bill.

Then Birkenhead, Staleybridge, Burnley, I name:
One Member each place may undoubtedly claim;
Let Chelsea-cum-Kensington stick out its frill,
I bestow on it Two, by my Nice Little Bill.

Both Oxford and Cambridge will cheer what I do
In giving one seat to our own London U.
They are fountains of learning, but Gower Street's a rill
Should be honoured, and shall, by my Nice Little Bill.

That's all, Mr. Denison—no, I should say
The Poor-Rate, alone, every voter must pay;
No need for the taxes to open his till,
Before giving his vote by my Nice Little Bill.

My measure is simple, but hear my belief;
A plan more ornate might come headlong to grief—
So fell Master Jacky, preceding Miss Jill,
I want no such fate for my Nice Little Bill.

(*See Cartoon, "An Up-hill Job."*)

MARCH 2.

COUNT CAVOUR, writing to M. Thouvenel, intimated that though the Sardinian Government would never willingly cede or exchange any part of its territory, it could not refuse to the King's subjects dwelling on the other side of the Alps the right of freely manifesting their will.

MARCH 7.

THE QUEEN received, at a special levée in St. James's, the officers of the newly formed Volunteer Rifle Corps. About 2500 were present, representing a force of 70,000 men, which Earl Grey, the Under Secretary at War, said he thought would be increased before the end of the summer to 100,000.

MARCH 8.

AN ultimatum sent from Shanghai to the Chinese Government, demanding an apology for firing on our ships, the ratification

A GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE.

(A PROBABLE AND LARGE IMPORTATION OF FOREIGN RAGS.)

of the Treaty of Tien-tsin, an indemnity of 4,000,000 taels, and the reception of a resident magistrate at Pekin, was rudely rejected by the Chinese.

MARCH 11.

A VOTE taken in Tuscany and the Æmilia (in which was included the Duchies of Parma and Modena and the Legations) resulted in a very large majority in favour of annexation to Sardinia, as against being constituted a separate kingdom.

REFUGEES AND RAGS.

WHAT, Tyrants, do you, wanting gags
For Britain's Press, deny us rags,
In order that you may, by dint
Of paper famine, check our print?
* * * *
The time will come when discontent
Will overthrow your government;
Of subjects when your ragged rout
Will rise, rebel, and kick you out.
Then, if your rags old England lacks,
You'll come, and bring them on your backs;
Yourselves and rags you'll hither bear,
And bundle all to Leicester Square.

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Glimpse of the Future.*")

MARCH 24.

ON this day a Treaty was signed between the Emperor of France and the King of Sardinia, by which the latter consented to the annexation of Savoy and the arrondissement of Nice to France; the annexation to be effected "without any constraint of the wishes of the populations." This annexation was met by formal protests on the part of Austria and Prussia, and excited great indignation amongst the friends of Italy and of freedom. In the House of Commons Mr. Horsman denounced

it and the French Emperor in unmeasured terms, and Lord John Russell, amidst loud cheers from both sides, spoke out upon the subject in words which Lord John Manners declared "would vibrate from one end of England to the other," and which *Mr. Punch* said "descended like a thunderbolt upon the Spoiler of the Slopes."

March 26.

The Pope pronounced the Major Excommunication against the invaders and usurpers of certain Provinces in the Pontifical States. Although not directly named, the Emperor of the French and the King of Sardinia were the personages chiefly aimed at in this fulmination, which, it was declared, "shall have the same power upon every one whom it

Just the thing you want my dear Bright! double your constituency!
Pray dont be alarmed!- It Only adds one per cent to the franchise!
REFORM BILL

THE REFORM JANUS.

concerns as if they (the Letters Apostolic) had been presented *nominatim personaliter*." The Excommunication did not greatly trouble the peace of those against whom it was directed.

April 16.

The House of Commons reassembled after the Easter recess. Mr. Massey, Liberal M.P. for Salford, gave notice that after the second reading of Lord John Russell's very unpopular Reform Bill he should move that it be referred to a Select Committee. The House indeed was heartily tired of the Russell "Six-Pounder." It satisfied neither the earnest advocates nor the vehement opponents of Reform.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Reform Janus.*")

April 17.

On this day took place at Farnborough the great fight for the championship between Tom Sayers, the English Champion, and Heenan, alias the "Benicia Boy," an American. The fight excited unusual interest, as being invested with a sort of international character. The Prize Ring had fallen into deserved disrepute, and even this sensational contest could not revive its departed glories. But for the moment it was the talk of the town, and it was attended by persons of all ranks and professions, peers, members of parliament, poets, painters, and it was said even parsons. The disparity in the size of the pugilists added to the interest of the contest; Heenan was a colossus of 6ft. 2 inches in height, whilst Sayers, now 34 years of age, was but 5ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and weighed under 11 stone. Notwithstanding his inferiority in physique, and the fact that the toss gave him the lowest ground with the sun in his eyes, whilst early in the fight his right arm was so damaged as to be practically useless, Sayers maintained a gallant struggle during 37 rounds for over 2 hours. The end

was inconclusive, the police appearing at a critical moment of the fight, and the ring being broken into. Heenan at the time was nearly blind, and many maintain must have lost the fight, though American partisans naturally took a slightly different view. Ultimately a belt was presented to *each* of the contestants.

April 23.

At the close of the voting in Savoy and Nice it was announced that in Savoy there were 130,533 votes in favour of annexation to France and 235 against, in Nice 25,743 for, and 160 against.

May 5.

A Revolutionary outbreak had taken place at Palermo, and in Messina and Catania. Francis the Second had succeeded his father Ferdinand the Second on the throne of the Two Sicilies; he was as despotic and as unpopular as his detested predecessor. Guerilla bands traversed the interior, and the movements of the insurgents were directed by a secret revolutionary committee. In the meantime Garibaldi was collecting volunteers to take part in the insurrection. On the 5th May he sailed from Genoa with 2000 men. He issued a proclamation to the Italians. "The Sicilians," it said, "are fighting against the enemies of Italy and for Italy. To help them with money, arms, and especially men, is the duty of every Italian." Although the Sardinian Government officially expressed disapproval of the expedition, it took no active steps to prevent it, and Victor Emmanuel subsequently said, "The people were fighting for liberty in Sicily when a brave warrior devoted to Italy and me—General Garibaldi—sprang to their assistance. They were Italians. I would not, I ought not to restrain them." On the 10th of May Garibaldi effected a landing at Marsala, and assumed the title of Dictator of Sicily, in the name of Victor Emmanuel and Italy. The next day he defeated 3,000 Neapolitans under General Landi, and on the 27th he attacked Palermo, drove the Neapolitans into the citadel and compelled them to propose an armistice, during which the Royalist troops evacuated Palermo.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Garibaldi the Liberator.*")

GARIBALDI THE LIBERATOR; OR, THE MODERN PERSEUS.

May 7.

In a debate in the Commons raised by Mr. Horsman as to the connection of Mr. Walter, M.P., with the *Times*, Mr. Horsman made some insinuations regarding Lord Palmerston's relations with Mr. Delane, the editor of that paper. Lord Palmerston, in good-

temperedly repudiating any relations with Mr. Delane but those of friendly appreciation, took occasion to pay some graceful compliments to the "gentlemen of the Press."

(See Cartoon, "Pam's graceful recognition of the Press, or Fourth Estate.")

MAY 8.

THE Government proposal to repeal the Paper Duty, a part of Mr. Gladstone's Budget, was this day carried by a majority of 9 in a House of 429. The Lords threatening to reject it, a public meeting was held at St. Martin's Hall on the 15th to protest against such action, Mr. Bright being the leading speaker.

MAY 16.

ON this day, at the meeting of the National Republican Confederation at Chicago,

PAM'S GRACEFUL RECOGNITION OF THE PRESS, OR FOURTH ESTATE

"My Right Honourable friend has observed, that the Contributors to the Press are the favourites and the ornaments of the social circles into which they enter. In that opinion he is, it seems to me, perfectly correct. The gentlemen to whom he refers are, generally speaking, persons of great attainments and information. It is, then, but natural that their society should be agreeable."—LORD PALMERSTON in the House of Commons, Monday, May 7, 1860.

Abraham Lincoln was selected as the candidate for the Presidency.

MAY 21.

THE House of Lords rejected the Bill repealing the Paper Duty by 193 votes against 104. This rejection roused much indignation amongst the more advanced Liberals, Mr. Bright in particular fulminating vehemently at Manchester against the privileges and prejudices of our hereditary legislators.

JUNE 11.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL, at the end of a protracted debate extending over six nights, announced that the Government intended to abandon their Reform Bill.

JUNE 17.

ON this day the "Great Eastern" left the Needles for her first voyage across the Atlantic, reaching New York in ten days and a half.

JUNE 21.

THE town of Melezzo surrendered to Garibaldi. In the contest preceding the surrender he had personally engaged, and very narrowly escaped death.

JUNE 23.

ON this day the Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert and other members of the Royal Family, with the King of the Belgians, reviewed 21,000 Volunteers in Hyde Park. Of the men present 15,000 belonged to London, while 6000 came from the provinces. It was the first review on a large scale of the lately instituted Volunteer forces, and it excited much public interest and enthusiasm.

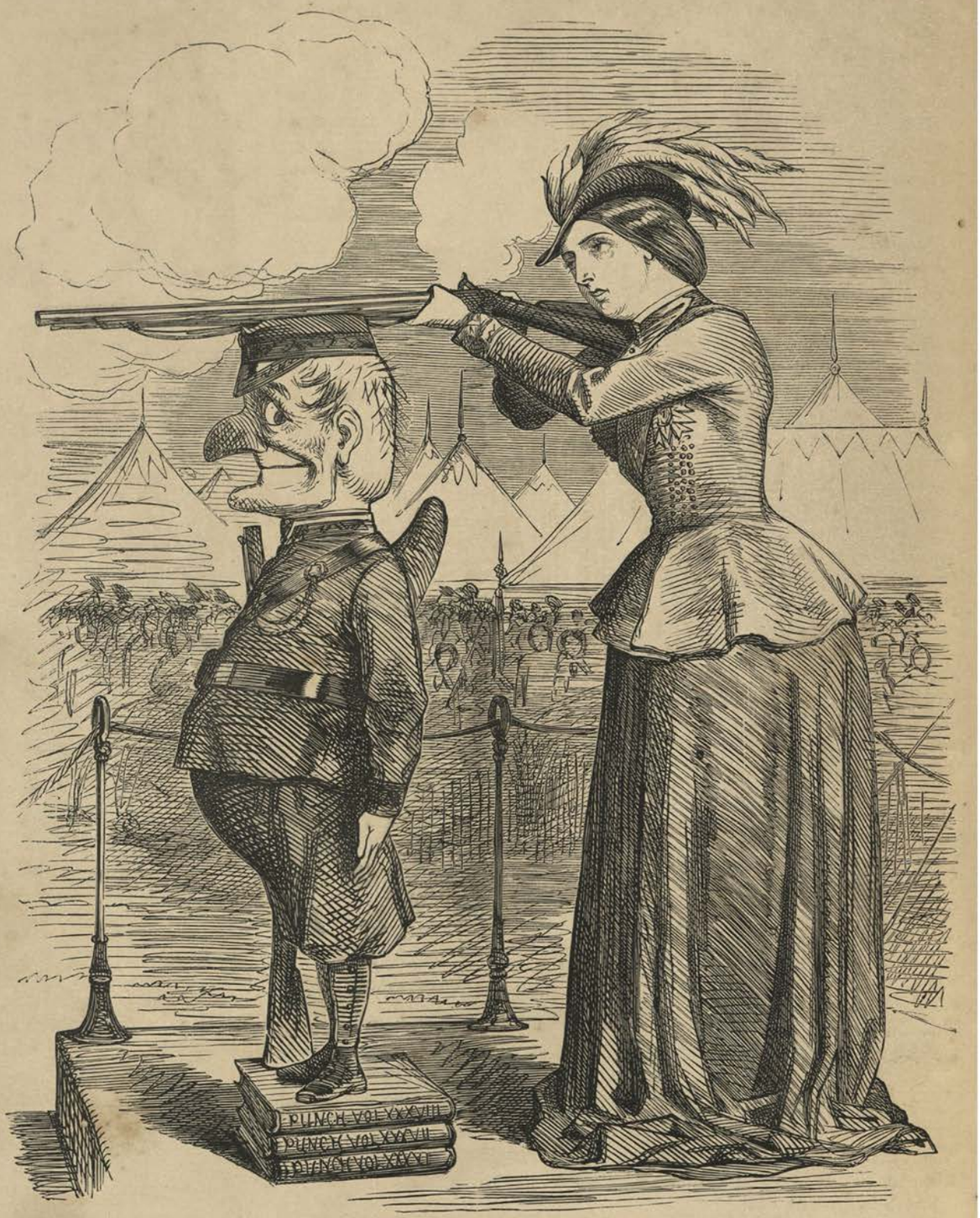
JUNE 26.

FRANCIS II., King of the Two Sicilies, being now anxious to appease the discontent of his subjects, promised certain concessions, such as a Liberal Ministry, the adoption of the national flag, and a Vice-regal and Liberal government for Sicily. It was however too late.

JULY 2.

ON this day the first meeting of the National Rifle Association was held at Wimbledon. The Queen fired the first shot — "a centre." The first "Queen's Prize" (the gold medal of the Association and £250) was won by Mr. Ross of the 7th North York.

(*See Cartoon, "Best Rest for the Queen's Rifle."*)



BEST REST FOR THE QUEEN'S RIFLE.

THE VOLUNTEER'S SONG.

AIR.—"*I am a Simple Muleteer.*"

I AM a Rifle Volunteer,
And quite particular to rules;
Nor march, nor drill, howe'er severe,
My military ardour cools.
I arm but in my country's cause,
To keep her from the Eagles' claws;
If they attempt a swoop to make,
Crack! crack! my course is clear;
They'll find they've made a slight mistake—
I am a Volunteer!

I am a Rifle Volunteer,
And they who are not so are—mules!
My nerve is firm, my sight is clear,
For exercise digestion schools.
My pluck is good; upon parade
To face the wet I'm ne'er afraid;
And should the foemen dare invade,
Crack! crack! my shot they'll hear,
My country and my Queen to aid—
I am a Volunteer!

JULY 9.

THE PRINCE OF WALES left England on a visit to Canada and the United States. He had received a special invitation to Washington from President Buchanan, who on the 4th June had written to the Queen saying that "the Prince would be greeted by the American people in such a manner as cannot fail to prove gratifying to your Majesty." Her Majesty in reply courteously accepted the invitation on behalf of the young Prince.

JULY 18.

ON this day Lord Clyde, on his return from India after suppressing the Mutiny, was enthusiastically welcomed at Dover.

(*See Cartoon*, "*See the Conquering Hero comes.*")

JULY 23.

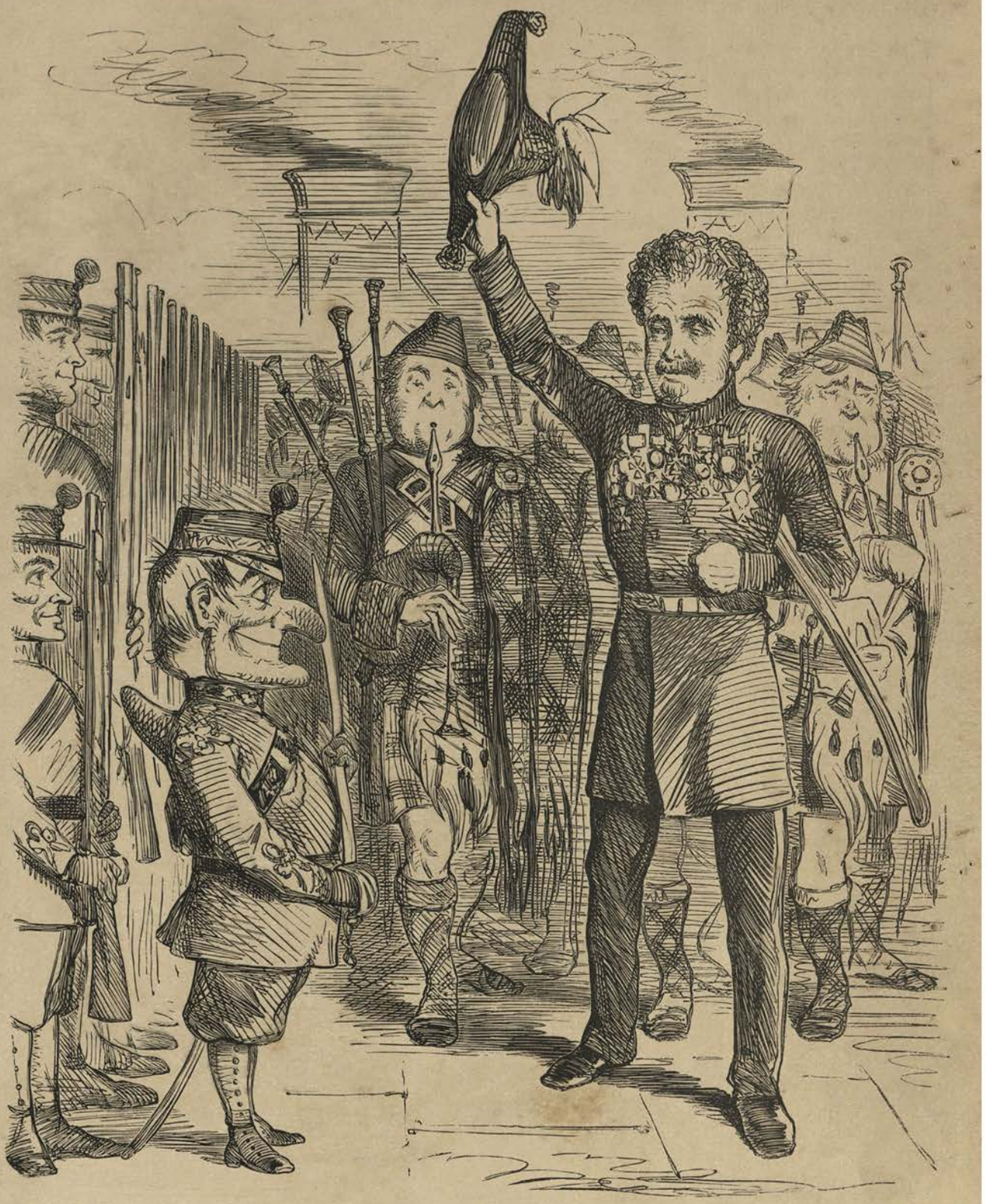
LORD PALMERSTON made a statement of the intentions of the Government with regard to the recommendations of the National Defence Commission. He told the House (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "that we really must Fortify. He meant no disrespect to Anybody anywhere, and Nobody had 'any call' to be offended, but it would not do for England to owe her safety to Anybody's forbearance, and she must be as strong as Anybody else. Therefore it was proposed to lay out about Nine Millions of money in the way recommended by the Fortification Committee. . . . About Two Millions of money are wanted at once." This Lord Palmerston proposed to charge on the Consolidated Fund, and raise by annuities for a term not exceeding 30 years.

The resolution excited some opposition, but was ultimately agreed to on the 2nd August.

JULY 25.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, in a letter addressed to M. Persigny, complained of the unfounded suspicions entertained concerning the policy of his Government. "Affairs" (he said) "appear to me to be so complicated, thanks to the mistrust excited everywhere since the war in Italy, that I write to you in the hope that a conversation, in perfect frankness, with Lord Palmerston will remedy the existing evil." He declared that "since the Peace of Villafranca I have had but one thought—one object—to inaugurate a new era of peace, and to live on the best terms with all my neighbours, and especially with England. I had renounced Savoy and Nice; the extraordinary additions to Piedmont alone caused me to resume the desire to see provinces essentially French reunited to France."

The Emperor's pacific assurances were not received in this country with implicit confidence.



"SEE THE CONQUERING HERO COMES."

JULY 27.

GENERAL GARIBALDI, writing from Melazzo in reply to the King of Sardinia, who had urged him to suspend operations against Naples until Sicily had declared in favour of an united Italy, expressed his regret at his inability at the moment to obey his Majesty's injunctions. He

said he was "called for and urged on by the people of Naples; that he endeavoured in vain to restrain them. But if I should hesitate now" (said the General) "I should endanger the cause of Italy, and not fulfil my duty as an Italian." He therefore pleaded for permission not to obey, promising that as soon as he had fulfilled the task imposed on him by "the wishes of the people which groans under the tyranny of the Neapolitan Bourbon" he would lay his sword at the King's feet and obey him for the remainder of his life. Words very significant of the situation in Italy. On the 28th, Garibaldi concluded a truce with the Neapolitans, who agreed to evacuate Italy, though retaining the Castle of Messina.

Aug. 6.

By a majority of 33 in a House of 499, Mr. Gladstone carried his resolution for removing "so much of the Customs duty on paper as exceeded the Excise duty at home."

Aug. 7.

The North Country Volunteers were to-day reviewed by the Queen at Edinburgh, in the park adjoining Holyrood Palace.

Aug. 23.

Parliament was still sitting, the session having been prolonged in a way which was then unusual. On this day, however, the Ministerial Whitebait Dinner was held at the Trafalgar Hotel, Greenwich.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Retribution; or, the Greenwich Dinner.*")

RETRIBUTION; OR, THE GREENWICH DINNER.

Lord John Russell. "*This can't be Whitebait?*"
Lord Palmerston. "*Oh, yes! You would make it so late in the Season.*"

Aug. 24.

Lord Palmerston, in a debate on foreign affairs, spoke emphatically (amidst general cheering) of the "painful impression" which the cession of Savoy had produced in this country, and "on the mind of all the States in Europe." "The Treaty of Turin," he said, "has not received formal acknowledgment by any of the Powers—certainly not by this country—and cannot, at present, be said to form part of the public law of Europe."

Aug. 28.

At last (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "the weary Session, which like a wounded snake had been dragging its slow length along since January the twenty-fourth, was this day put an end to."

Aug. 31.

On this date Garibaldi accepted the title of "Dictator of the Two Sicilies."

SEPT. 6.

THE KING OF NAPLES issued a Manifesto to the Courts of Europe against him whom he called "a daring *Condottiero*," who had "attacked our dominions in the name of one of Italy's sovereigns," and "with all the forces which revolutionary Europe possesses." After thus protesting and denouncing, the King left Naples and retired to Gaeta. On the 7th, Count Cavour intimated to Cardinal Antonelli that unless the Pope's mercenary troops were disbanded, the King of Sardinia would feel himself justified in invading the Papal States. The Holy See indignantly protested, and the Emperor Napoleon promised that he would oppose "such culpable aggression into the Pontifical territories."

On the 8th, Garibaldi, after twice defeating the Neapolitan troops, "entered Naples with a few of his staff, having reached it from Salerno by the railway train! He came, not at the head

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

VICTOR EMMANUEL. "*I wonder when he will open the Door.*"

of victorious legions with all the pomp and circumstance of war, but as a first-class passenger in a railway carriage. He had dethroned the Bourbon dynasty, and marched from Melito to Naples with hardly the loss of a single man since the moment when he first set foot on the Calabrian shore."

On the 9th, Victor Emmanuel was proclaimed King of Italy at Naples. On the 10th and 11th, fifty thousand Sardinian troops entered the Pontifical States. General Lamoricière was appointed Commander-in-chief of the Pontifical army. On the 12th the fortress of Pesaro, with a garrison of 1,200 men, surrendered to the Piedmontese army led by Cialdini. Fano, Urbino, Perugia and Spoleto were shortly afterwards taken by assault.

SEPT. 28.

LAMORICIÈRE, having been worsted in several engagements, had fled for refuge to Ancona, his army having laid down its arms. On this date he surrendered with the entire garrison of Ancona as prisoners of war to the Garibaldians. This terminated the campaign. On the 1st October the Royalist troops, commanded by the King of Naples in person, were defeated by the Garibaldians at the Battle of Volturno, although the Neapolitans numbered some 30,000 men, while the volunteers under Garibaldi did not exceed half that number.

"The state of Naples under Garibaldi" (says *Mr. Punch's* Summary) "was very unsatisfactory, and tumults had to be repressed and popular feelings controlled—not always with the best discretion on the part of the Dictator."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Man in Possession.*")

Oct. 9.

The King of Sardinia issued a Manifesto to the people of Southern Italy. "I have proclaimed Italy for the Italians," he said. "People of Southern Italy! my troops advance among you to maintain order. I come not to impose my will, but to make yours respected. You may freely manifest it. Providence, who protects the cause of the just, will suggest the vote which you should place in the urn. . . . . My policy, will, perhaps, not be inefficacious in reconciling the progress of nations with the stability of monarchy. As for Italy, I know that there I bring to a close the era of revolution."

Oct. 12.

Pekin, threatened with bombardment, surrendered to the Allies; "for the first time in history the flags of England and France floated victoriously on its walls." ("Annals of Our Time.") The Summer Palace, a collection of buildings in a huge park, and crowded with

THE NEXT DANCE!

Lord Punch. "Now, my Boy! There's your pretty Cousin Columbia—you don't get such a Partner as that every day!"

the most choice and valuable objects of Chinese art, was burnt and plundered by the English and French troops. The Convention of Tien-tsin, the signature of which had been long delayed, was signed at Pekin on the 24th.

Oct. 18.

Garibaldi issued a decree saying that Naples ought to be incorporated with the Italian Kingdom. On the 21st the Neapolitans voted in favour of annexation to the Sardinian States, an example shortly followed by the Sicilians.

Oct. 20.

The Prince of Wales, as before stated, was at this time paying a visit to the United States. He arrived at Detroit on the 20th September, visited Washington on October 3rd, Philadelphia on October 9th, New York on October 11th, and Boston on October 17th, leaving for home on October 20th.

(*See Cartoon, "The Next Dance!"*)

THE NEXT DANCE.

Yes, dance with him, Lady, and bright as they are,
Believe us he's worthy those sunshiny smiles,
Wave o'er him the flag of the Stripe and the Star,
And gladden the heart of the Queen of the Isles.

We thank you for all that has welcomed him—most
For the sign of true love that you bear the Old Land:
Proud Heiress of all that his ancestor lost,
You restore it, in giving that warm, loving hand.

And we'll claim, too, the omen. Fate's looking askance,
And Fate, only, knows the next tune she will play,
But if John and his Cousin join hands for the Dance—
Bad luck to the parties who get in their way.

OCT. 22.

TO-DAY the Emperors of Russia and Germany met at Warsaw. The Imperial Conference gave rise to considerable conjecture.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Warsaw Conference.*")

THE TRIO AT WARSAW.

WHEN Victor first began to reign
Without the Tyrants' leaves,
He much alarmed three mighty men;
And two of them were thieves:
The first he was a Russian;
The next he was a Prussian;
And the third he was a little Kai-ser:
Three Despots altogether.

The Russian chafed with scorn;
The Prussian spun a yarn;
And the little Kai-ser waxed red with wrath,
And all three Sovereigns warm.
The Russian was choked with self-will;
The Prussian made swallow his yarn;
And the Rebels did away with the little Kai-ser,
With his charter under his arm.

THE WARSAW CONFERENCE.

LOUIS NAP. (a Detective in Plain Clothes). "Oh! You're up to a nice game; but I've got my eye on you!"

OCT. 26.

ON this day occurred a memorable meeting between the King of Piedmont and Garibaldi. The interview took place between Teano and Speranzano. Victor Emmanuel had crossed the frontier into the Abruzzi at the head of his army, and Garibaldi with his volunteers advanced to meet him. The interview is thus described by a witness: "Seeing the red shirts, the King took a glass, and having recognized Garibaldi gave his horse a touch of the spur, and galloped to meet him. When ten paces distant the officers of the King and those of Garibaldi shouted "Viva Victor Emmanuel!" Garibaldi made another step in advance, raised his cap, and added in a voice which trembled with emotion, "King of Italy!" Victor Emmanuel raised his hand to his cap and then stretched out his hand to Garibaldi, and with equal emotion replied, "I thank you."

NOV. 3.

THE Sardinian army laid siege to the fortress of Gaeta, whither Francis II. had retired.

NOV. 7.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL entered Naples in triumph. He issued a proclamation to the people of the provinces over which, he said, "the results of the vote by universal suffrage give me sovereign power." "I accept"

(he said)" this new award of the national will, moved, not by any monarchic ambition, but by conscientious feelings as an Italian.

"We must show Europe that, if the irresistible force of events has broken through the conventionalities grounded on the calamities by which Italy was for centuries afflicted, we know how to restore to the united nation the empire of those unchangeable principles without which every society is infirm, and every authority is exposed to struggle and uncertainty."

On the 10th, Garibaldi left Naples and returned to his quiet home in Caprera.

Nov. 17.

Lord John Russell having written a despatch to Sir James Hudson, our Minister at Turin (with reference to the disapproval expressed by several European Courts of the recent action of the King of Sardinia), in which Lord John remarked that "Her Majesty's Government cannot pretend to blame the King of Sardinia for assisting the people of Southern Italy," *Mr. Punch* expressed his approbation of Lord John's pluck and popular sympathies in the following lines:—

JOHNNY'S LAST.

Well said, Johnny Russell.
That latest despatch
You have sent to Turin is
exactly The Thing,
And again, my dear John, you
come up to the scratch
With a pluck that does credit
to you and the Ring.

All the Despots have spoken, you justly remark,
Abusing King Victor for bloodshed and guile,
So you can't suffer Europe to rest in the dark
Regarding the views of our tight little Isle.

You declare that a People has absolute right
To give irreclaimable Tyrants the sack,
And you point with Macaulayfied kind of delight,
To England's behaviour two centuries back:

Explaining that Naples is clearly as much
Entitled to ask the assistance she claims,
As England was, then, to make use of the Dutch
To help her extrusion of bigoted James.

But you've got no intention of bothering about
Affairs which are Italy's business, not ours;
You're pleased that she kicks all her enemies out,
And hauls down the Bourbonite flag from her towers.

You're glad that King Victor had spirit and pluck
To set Bomba Secundus a cutting his stick:
And you wish the New Italy every good luck—
Well said, Johnny Russell, you write like a Brick.

PUNCH.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Right Leg in the Boot at last.*")

RIGHT LEG IN THE BOOT AT LAST.

Garibaldi. "*If it won't go on, Sire, try a little more powder.*"

Nov. 24.

LORD ELGIN had enforced a completion of the Chinese Treaty, which the Celestials again displayed a disposition to shirk. A sum of 3,000 taels was especially appropriated to those who had suffered from Chinese barbarities, and the survivors of those who had succumbed.

(*See Cartoon, "New Elgin Marbles."*)

Nov. 25.

ON this date the Emperor Napoleon issued a decree the effect of which was to permit greater freedom of discussion in the Chambers.

Nov. 27.

THE army of Garibaldi was to-day finally disbanded.

Dec. 1.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL II. on this day made a public entry into Sicily.

Dec. 1.

"CONSIDERABLE anxiety" (says an article of *Mr. Punch's* in the Number bearing this date), "has been of late prevailing in the monetary world, by reason of a little squabble between those highly influential and respected personages, Madame la Banque of France and the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street."

THE MONEY MARKET AND THE FUNNY MARKET.

So far as we can gather, the row arose in consequence of the behaviour of Madame, who, on finding her long purse was getting short of gold, created what is called an artificial run for it. This she partially achieved by buying up as many bills on London as she could lay her hands on, and sending them over here to be prematurely discounted; an operation that occasioned the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street considerable annoyance, and made her more than usually tetchy when applied to. Matters were at length indeed brought to such a pass that she tied up her old stocking in which she keeps her gold, and declared that she'd be "dratted" if she'd send out any more of it; adding, that if her neighbour wanted gold, she ought to raise her rate of discount, and not come bothering over here and running off with all the gold that she could grab from us. For *her* part the Old Lady said she wouldn't have demeaned herself by stooping to such practices, and if Madame did not know the proper way to go to work, it was high time that she were taught, and while she was about it, the Old Lady was determined to give her a good lesson.

Madame la Banque of course felt some uneasiness at this, which she tried her best to hide by affecting indignation. She knew too well, however, that it would not suit her interest to quarrel with the Old Lady, and so she compromised the matter by begging for a loan of two millions of gold to be secured by a deposit of an equal sum in silver, of which it seems that she has plenty stored away in two or three old china teapots in her safe. This request, as is well known, was graciously acceded to; but those behind the scenes are aware there was some

NEW ELGIN MARBLES.

ELGIN TO EMPEROR. "*Come, knuckle down! No cheating this time!*"

trouble in getting it accepted, for although upon the whole of a kindly disposition, and ready to do all within her power to accommodate, the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street is rather apt to grow cantankerous, especially when her old stocking is threatened to be touched.

(*See Cartoon, "Mutual Accommodation."*)

THE TWO OLD LADIES.

QUOTH Madame la Banque, "*De l'or que je manque!*
And my rates for discounting I mustn't screw high,
By way of restraining the gold that keeps draining
From strong room and till, till I'm nearly run dry?

"I've francs here in plenty, but can't issue twenty
Against a Napoleon; so ere I get shorter,
Perforce to my aid I must call the Old Lady
Who lives in Threadneedle Street, over the water.

* * * *

So Madame La Banque called a cab off the rank,
And tipping the driver a handsome *pour-boire*
Took the train, and to Dover from Boulogne steamed over,
In spite of sea-sickness, and other *bêtes noires*.

MUTUAL ACCOMMODATION.

MADAME LA BANQUE AND THE OLD LADY OF THREADNEEDLE STREET.

Her carpet-bag stowed with a cumbersome load
Of new five-franc pieces, to change for *de l'or*
In the street of Threadneedle, she bowed to the beadle,
Who sports his red cloak at the Old Lady's door.

He ushered her in to the *sanctum* within,
Where sat the Old Lady, sedate and serene;
With Parisian ease, Dame La Banque made a cheese,
That expanded the skirts of her vast Crinoline.

"*Chère Madame*, if you would—be so kind—so ver' good,
A neighbour to help at a pinch, if you please,"
(Here her silver she tugged from the bag which she lugged,)
"*Donnez-moi, chère Madame*, English sovereigns for dese."

Quoth the Old Lady, 'Well—I *have* bullion to *sell*—
But as for *exchanges*, they can't well be fair,
With Victoria and porter, on *our* side the water,
On *yours* L. Napoleon and *Vin ordinaire*.

* * * *

"And you'll pardon my saying, this game you've been playing
Of buying up gold at a loss scarce can pay—
If your discounts you'll heighten the market you'll tighten,
And not have to beg for help over the way.

"Still, though I won't swop, I agree to a 'pop;'
Take my gold, and in pledge leave your silver instead;
And still may we settle our scores in such metal,
Instead of your Emperor's coin—steel and lead."

DEC. 13.

THE health and spirits of the Empress Eugénie (says a Note of *Mr. Punch's*) "had suffered so much from sorrow for the death of her sister, the Duchess of Alba, that some total relaxation from Court state and complete change of scene were recommended. Her Majesty, with the promptitude that distinguished her earlier days, decided on a visit of the most unceremonious character to England and Scotland. Her Majesty therefore crossed the Channel on the 21st (of November) in the ordinary packet-boat, attended by the Marquess

of La Grange and two ladies in waiting, and took first-class tickets for London. Arrived at London Bridge the party engaged the ordinary street cabs, and drove to Claridge's Hotel, where they were fortunate enough to find apartments disengaged. . . . After a rapid tour through Scotland, on the 4th of December the Empress was received by Her Majesty at Windsor Castle, and arrived in London on the same day. The Empress returned to Paris on the 13th, greatly improved in health."

(*See Cartoon, "A Friendly Visit."*)

DEC. 15.

THE dispute between North and South in America, concerning the Slave Trade and other matters, was now fast verging to a crisis. *Mr. Punch* thought he saw therein

THE BEGINNING OF SLAVERY'S END.

THUS far shall Slavery go, no farther:
That tide must ebb from this time forth.
So many righteous Yankees are there,
Who Good and Truth hold something worth,
That they outnumber the immoral
Throughout the States, on that old quarrel
That stands between the South and North.

The great Republic is not rotten
So much as half; the rest is sound.
Most of her sons have not forgotten
Her own foundation; holy ground!
The better party is the stronger,
And by the worse will now no longer
Bear to be bullied, ruled, and bound.

The nobler people of the nation
The baser sort no more will stand,
Nor cringe to truculent dictation
Enforced, with strength of murderous hand,
By ruffians, for example, brawling
In Congress, who knock statesmen sprawling,
To back slave-soil against free land.

Their higher-minded fellow creatures
Of all these brutes are tired, and sick
Of slavery's blaspheming preachers,
That snuffle texts with nasal trick,
To justify the abomination
That's cherished by their congregation,
Whose feet these canting parsons lick.

This is America's decision.
Awakening, she begins to see
How justly she incurs derision
Of tyrants, whilst she shames us free;
Republican, yet more slaves owning
Than any under Empire groaning,
Or ground beneath the Papacy.

Come, South, accept the situation;
The change will grow by safe degrees.
If any talk of separation,
Hang all such traitors if you please.
Break up the Union? Brothers, never!
No; the United States for ever,
Pure Freedom's home beyond the seas!

A FRIENDLY VISIT.

ENGLAND. "*How friendly! Why don't your Husband call in this quiet way?*"

DEC. 16.

M. DE PERSIGNY, in a circular addressed to the Prefects of the Departments, announced the abolition of the Passport system so far as concerned visitors from this country. The Emperor had decided, he said, "that from the 1st of January next, and by reciprocity, the subjects of the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland coming into France will be admitted to circulate on the territory of the Empire without passports."

(*See Cartoon, "A Sensible Move."*)

DEC. 20.

ON this date South Carolina announced that it seceded from the United States. The election, on the 4th November, of Abraham Lincoln as President had pushed matters to a crisis, and long growing disaffection issued in secession. The Governor and his Executive Council were empowered to issue a proclamation asserting "that this State is, or she has a right to be, a separate sovereign, free, and independent State, and as such has a right to levy war, conclude peace, negotiate treaties, leagues or covenants, and to do all acts whatsoever that rightfully appertain to a free and independent State."

Punch's view of this disastrous division in the Great Republic is well expressed in the following extract from some lines published at the moment of the announcement.

A SENSIBLE MOVE.

EMP. "There, M'sieur BOOL! No more nonsense about Passports. Here's a Latch-key, and come and go when you like!"

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

THE Star-spangled banner that blows broad and brave,
O'er the home of the free, o'er the hut of the slave—
Whose stars in the face of no foe e'er waxed pale,
And whose stripes are for those that the stars dare assail—
* * * * * *
Can it be there are parricide hands that would tear
This star-spangled banner, so broad and so fair?
And if there be hands would such sacrilege try,
Is the bunting too weak the attempt to defy?
* * * * * *
Now Heaven guide the issue! May Freedom's white hands
Ere too late, from the flag pluck these blood-rotted strands,
And to battle and breeze fling the banner in proof
That 'tis all her own fabric, in warp as in woof.

If this may not be, if the moment be nigh,
When this banner unrent shall no more flout the sky,
To make fitting division of beams and of bars,
Let the South have the Stripes and the North have the Stars.

DEC. 24.

ON this day Victor Emmanuel issued decrees formally annexing the Marches, Umbria, Naples, and Sicily to his new Italian dominions.

✣1861✣

"THE condition of the manufacturing and agricultural interests" (says *Mr. Punch's* Political Summary) "was apparently sound and satisfactory at the beginning of the year 1861, notwithstanding the Civil War in America, and the deficiency of the harvest at home. The benefits of Free Trade were sensibly felt by the people, a very large importation of grain had been received both from America and Europe, and the cost of the staff of life was thus kept within moderate bounds, and within reach of the poorer classes.

"Home politics were almost stagnant, as the demand for Reform, which had created a temporary excitement at the close of the last year, had subsided, and for a time appeared to be abandoned by mutual consent of all parties."

JAN. 1.

PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM IV., King of Prussia, died at Potsdam, and was succeeded by his brother the Regent, Prince William, a sovereign destined to an extraordinary career.

JAN. 9.

MISSISSIPPI seceded from the United States. This example was followed by Alabama on the 11th, Florida on the 12th, Georgia on the 19th, Louisiana on the 28th, Texas on the 1st February, Virginia on the 17th April, Arkansas on the 6th May, Tennessee on the 8th May, and North Carolina on the 20th May.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Divorce à Vinculo.*")

On the same date (9th January) in his Message to Congress, President Buchanan referred to secession actual and projected as a serious matter, and said that "justice as well as sound policy requires us still to seek a peaceful solution of the questions at issue between the North and South."

In Charleston Harbour, on the same day, the troops in Fort Sumter fired on the "Star of the West," which came with reinforcements for the batteries. This was the first actual collision in the great war.

DIVORCE À VINCULO.

MRS. CAROLINA ASSERTS HER RIGHT TO "LARRUP" HER NIGGER.

FEB. 4.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH at the opening of the Chambers said that he had thought it necessary to augment the garrison at Rome when the security of the Holy Father appeared to be menaced; and had despatched his fleet to Gaeta at the moment when it seemed to be the last

refuge of the King of Naples. "After leaving it there for four months" (he added), "I have withdrawn it, however worthy of sympathy a royal misfortune so nobly supported might appear. The presence of our ships obliged us to infringe every day that principle of neutrality which I had proclaimed, and gave room for erroneous interpretations."

The Emperor had in fact abandoned the King of Naples, and his support of the Pope was regarded as of a very equivocal character.

Feb. 5.

Parliament was opened by the Queen in person. The Royal Speech made a friendly reference to the American dispute, saying, "My heartfelt wish is that these differences may be susceptible of a satisfactory adjustment." Measures were promised for simplifying Land Transfer, improving the law of bankruptcy and insolvency, and for establishing a uniform system of rating in England and Wales. There was no mention of a Reform Bill,

WHERE'S THE BABY?

an omission upon which Mr. Bright commented severely.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Where's the Baby?*")

Feb. 8.

Delegates from the Southern States assembled at Montgomery, Alabama, under the presidency of Mr. Jefferson Davis, to arrange a form of constitution.

Feb. 13.

After a siege which had lasted since the 3rd of the preceding November, the fortress of Gaeta, the last refuge of the King of Naples, surrendered to the Sardinian troops led by Cialdini.

On the 18th the new Parliament of Italy met at Turin. "Opportunity matured by time," said Baron Ricasoli, "will open our way to Venetia. In the meantime we think of Rome. This is for the Italians not merely a right, but an inexorable necessity. We do not wish to go to Rome by insurrectionary movements,—unreasonable, rash, mad attempts—which may endanger our former acquisitions and spoil the national enterprise. We will go to Rome hand in hand with France."

Feb. 18.

Jefferson Davis, at the assembly of Southern delegates at Montgomery, Alabama, was chosen as President of "the Confederate States," as those States which had seceded from the Union called themselves. "If," said he, "passion or lust of dominion should cloud the judgment

or influence the ambition of the North, we must prepare to meet the emergency and maintain by the final arbitrament of the sword the position which we have assumed among the nations of the earth. We have entered upon a career of independence which must be inflexibly pursued through many years of controversy with our late associates of the United States."

MARCH 3.

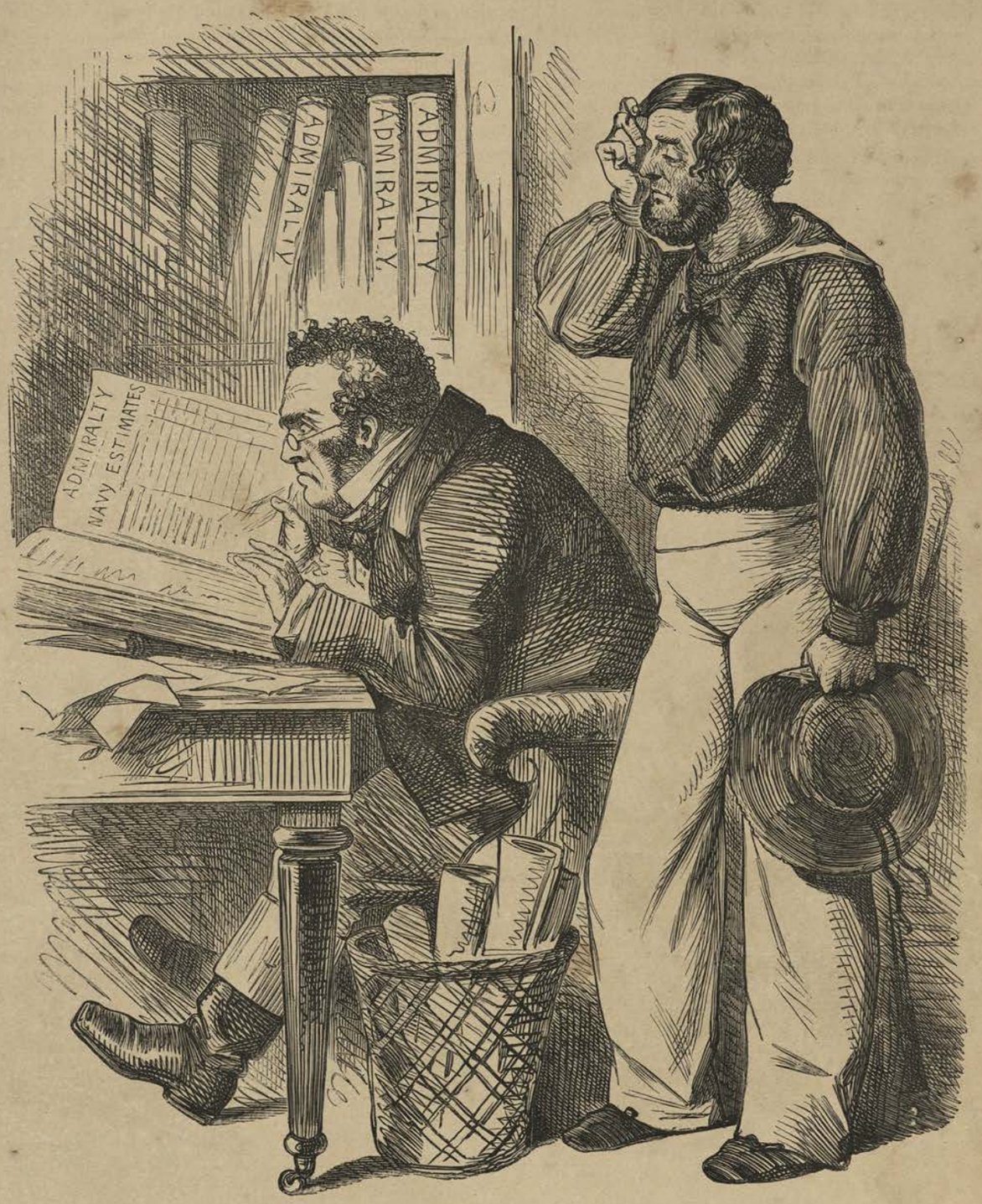
ON this day the Czar Alexander issued his memorable decree emancipating the serfs throughout the whole of Russia.

MARCH 4.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the new President of the United States, this day entered upon his term of office. In his Address he said, "I have no purpose, direct or indirect, to interfere with the institution of Slavery in the States where it exists. I believe I have no lawful right to do so, and I have no inclination to do so." He, however, emphatically declared that "No State can, upon its own mere motion, lawfully get out of the Union: resolves and ordinances to that effect are legally void, and acts of violence within any State or States against the authority of the United States are insurrectionary or revolutionary according to the circumstances."

MARCH 4.

MR. GLADSTONE in an eloquent speech in defence of a foreign policy sympathetic with Italian efforts at freedom, denounced the rule of the ex-King of Naples, and said, "The miseries of Italy have been the danger of Europe. The consolidation of Italy, her restoration to national life—if it be the will of God to grant that boon—will be, I believe, a blessing as great to Europe as it is to all the people of the Peninsula. It will add to the general peace and welfare of the civilized world a new and solid guarantee."



JACK'S "NAVY ESTIMATE."

MR. BULL. "Dear, bless me! What a price I pay for my Navy!"
JACK. "Ax pardon, yer 'onour, tain't along o' we fightin' beggars, it's them THINKIN' *beggars."*

MARCH 11.

LORD CLARENCE PAGET brought in the Navy Estimates. The money wanted for the Navy was £12,029,475. France, it was declared, was making every effort to bring her naval force up to ours, and Lord Clarence Paget emphatically urged the building without delay of war-plated vessels similar to the French "La Gloire" and the English "Warrior." This led to a lengthy debate on the comparative advantages of iron and wood warships. The former were now in the earlier stages of a development hereafter to proceed to such marvellous lengths, a development which this debate greatly stimulated.

(*See Cartoon, "Jack's Navy Estimate."*)

MARCH 13.

A VOLUME of theological essays entitled "Essays and Reviews," had been lately published, and had created much excitement owing to what was considered the startling heterodoxy of the views it put forth. To-day a large clerical deputation waited upon the Archbishop of Canterbury, urging him to banish the authors of such heresies from the Church. The Archbishop advised them to wait patiently for the conclusive replies which would be forthcoming from the Church.

MARCH 16.

THE DUCHESS OF KENT, mother of the Queen, died this day at Frogmore House, in her 75th year.

THE LATEST ARRIVAL.

MARCH 17.

TO-DAY the Italian Parliament declared Victor Emmanuel "King of Italy." Protests were subsequently made in form both by the Pope and the King of Naples. On the 19th the Sardinian Ambassador was recognised by Lord John Russell on behalf of the Queen as "Envoy of Victor Emmanuel II. King of Italy."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Latest Arrival.*")

MARCH 31.

THE remains of Napoleon I. were this day interred in the tomb which had been prepared for them in the crypt of the Invalides.

APRIL 8.

THE Census of Great Britain and Ireland was taken this (Sunday) evening.

Population at previous Census (1851).

England and Wales . .	17,927,609
Scotland	2,888,742
Ireland	6,552,385

Population Now.

England and Wales . .	20,061,725
Scotland	3,061,29
Ireland	5,764,543

The total population of the British Isles was 29,334,788 as compared with 27,511,926 in 1851, showing a net increase over the entire kingdom of 6 per cent, and over England and Wales alone of 12 per cent.

In Ireland only the population had diminished since the last decennial enumeration, showing a decrease of 787,842.

APRIL 10.

MR. BAINES proposed to reduce the Borough franchise to £6, but his motion was negatived, a majority of the House voting for "the previous question." The advocates of Parliamentary Reform could, for the moment, make no headway.

APRIL 13.

THE Pope had issued an Allocution in which some of the characteristic features and tendencies of modern civilisation were unreservedly condemned.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Papal Allocution.*")

MODERN CIVILISATION.

AIR—"*The Vicar of Bray.*"

His Holiness the Pope of Rome
Has launched an Allocution
At Reform abroad and Reform at home,
Which he calls Revolution;
He heaps abuse, pronounces blame,
And deals out condemnation
Direct, without reserve, by name,
On Modern Civilisation.

For other times the Pontiff sighs,
And groans for other ages,
While he scolds, and screams, and shrieks, and cries,
And roars, and raves, and rages,
For the palmy days of Interdict,
And Excommunication,
All which have been to limbo kicked
By Modern Civilisation.

'Tis likely Rome will grow too hot
To hold the Holy Father:
He'll have to seek some other spot
To rule and govern, rather.
Jerusalem some folks suggest;
And that's a situation
Where he would not be much distrest
By Modern Civilisation.

'Twere better if to Jericho
He went, with all his head men,
Or his Cardinals and he might go
Among the Indian Red Men;
The Pope and Conclave would amaze
The native population;
Let them fly to the far Ojibbe-ways,
From Modern Civilisation.

APRIL 13.

Charleston was this day surrendered by its Federal garrison to the Confederates.

PAPAL ALLOCUTION.—SNUFFING OUT MODERN CIVILISATION.

APRIL 15.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced his Budget. *Mr. Punch* said:—

"It may suit Mr. Gladstone to take three hours to detail the contents of his Budget, but *Mr. Punch* has no intention whatever of being so wasteful of words. Here is the Budget:—

"Though the Lords choose to vapour, off, Duty on Paper!
One penny I rescue from Income-Tax trickery;
Divers Licences mention, not worth your attention;
And, lastly, I double the Duty on Chicory.

"Add that he says he shall have a surplus of £1,922,000 instead of the deficiency which his enemies had been predicting."

The expenditure he estimated at £70,000,000, the income at £71,823,000, this (says "Annals of Our Time") being the largest estimate of revenue ever made.

APRIL 15.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN by proclamation called out the Militia of the various States of the Union, amounting altogether to 75,000. On the

24th the Confederate Congress passed an Act empowering the President to borrow fifteen million dollars on the credit of their own States, by the issue of bonds at 8 per cent., the principal and interest being secured by an export duty on cotton of $\frac{1}{8}$th of a cent per pound. ("Annals of Our Time.")

April 17.

To-day the breach between North and South was further widened. President Lincoln declared the Southern ports in a state of blockade, and President Davis, on the other hand, issued letters of marque.

(*See Cartoon, "The American Difficulty."*)

May 3.

President Lincoln by proclamation called out 42,000 Volunteers to serve the United States, and directed the regular army to be increased by 22,714 officers and men, and the navy by 18,000 seamen. Mr. Secretary Seward, writing to the American Minister at Paris, said, "There is not now, nor has there been, nor will there be, the least idea existing in this Government of suffering a dissolution of the Union to take place in any way whatever.

"There will be here only one nation and one government, and there will be the same Republic and the same constitutional Union that have already survived a dozen national changes, and changes of government in almost every country. These will stand hereafter, as they are now, objects of human wonder and human affection. You have seen on the eve of your departure the elasticity of the national spirit, the vigour of the national government, and the lavish devotion of the national treasures to this great cause. . . The insurgents have instituted revolution with open, flagrant, deadly war, to compel the United States to acquiesce in the dismemberment of the Union. The United States have accepted this civil war as an inevitable necessity."

THE AMERICAN DIFFICULTY.

President Abe. "*What a nice* White House *this would be, if it were not for the* Blacks!"

May 3.

The Betrothal of Princess Alice to Prince Louis of Hesse was announced in both Houses.

May 6.

Mr. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer, declared his intention to include all the chief financial proposals on the Budget in one bill, instead of several. This proposal was opposed vehemently by the Conservatives, and led to an angry debate. Lord Robert Cecil declared it designed "to avenge a special political defeat, to gratify a special pique, and to gain the doubtful votes of a special political section." Sir James Graham, on the contrary,

energetically defended it. After a debate extending over several nights it was carried, but only by a majority of 296 to 281.

MAY 8.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL announced to the House of Commons that the law officers of the Crown were of opinion that the Southern Confederacy of America must be recognized as a belligerent Power.

(*See Cartoon, "'Cæsar Imperator!' or, The American Gladiators."*)

MAY 13.

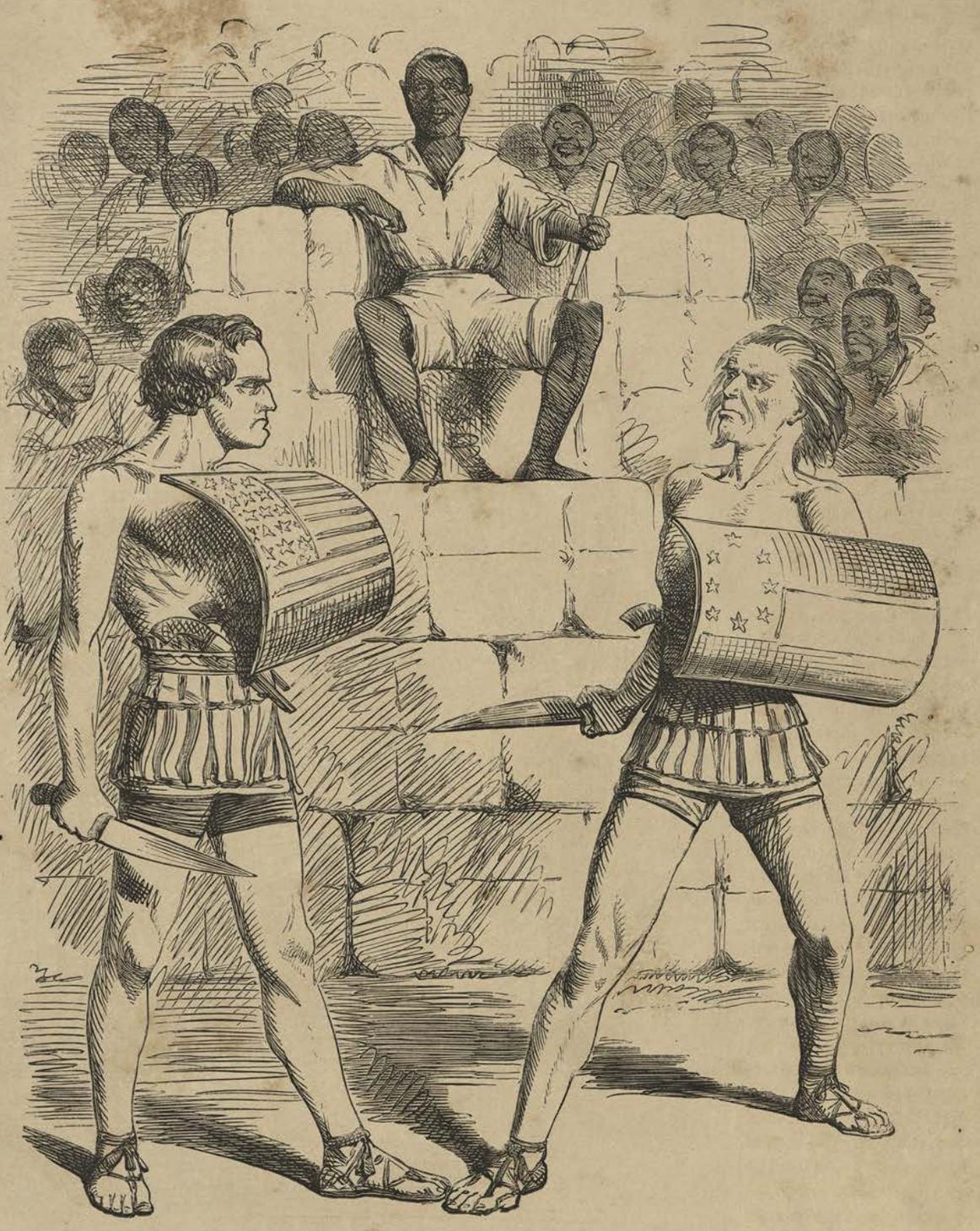
A PROCLAMATION of Neutrality warning all subjects of the Queen against lending aid of whatever kind to either of the belligerents in the American quarrel was issued by this country on this date.

MAY 15.

GENERAL BUTLER occupied Baltimore with 2,000 men and proclaimed martial law there.

MAY 24.

THE Gorilla was, as *Mr. Punch* called him in a Cartoon, "The Lion" of the season. A book on African Travel by M. de Chaillu (upon the strict accuracy of which doubts had been thrown by Dr. Gray, Keeper of Zoology at the British Museum, and other scientific men,) had drawn attention to the colossal monkey; Professor Owen had lectured upon it at the Royal Institution (on the 14th March), and in fact the Gorilla was just now the talk of the town.



"CÆSAR IMPERATOR!" OR, THE AMERICAN GLADIATORS.

MONKEYANA.

AM I satyr or man?
Pray tell me who can,
And settle my place in the scale.
A man in ape's shape,
An anthropoid ape,
Or monkey deprived of his tail?

The *Vestiges* taught,
That all came from naught
By "development," so called "progressive;"
That insects and worms
Assume higher forms
By modification excessive.

Then Darwin set forth
In a book of much worth,
The importance of "Nature's selection;"
How the struggle for life
Is a laudable strife,
And results in "specific distinction."

Let pigeons and doves
Select their own loves,
And grant them a million of ages,

Then doubtless you'll find
They've altered their kind,
And changed into prophets and sages.

Leonard Horner relates,
That Biblical dates
The age of the world cannot trace;
That Bible tradition,
By Nile's deposition,
Is put to the right about face.

Then there's Pengelly,
Who next will tell ye
That he and his colleagues of late
Find celts and shaped stones
Mixed up with cave bones
Of contemporaneous date.

Then Prestwich, he pelts
With hammers and celts
All who do not believe his relation,
That the tools he exhumes
From gravelly tombs
Date before the Mosaic creation.

Then Huxley and Owen,
With rivalry glowing,
With pen and ink rush to the scratch;
'Tis Brain *versus* Brain,
Till one of them's slain;
By Jove! it will be a good match!

Says Owen, you can see
The brain of Chimpanzee
Is always exceedingly small,
With the hindermost "horn"
Of extremity shorn,
And no "Hippocampus" at all.

The Professor then tells 'em
That man's "cerebellum"
From a vertical point you can't see;
That each "convolution"
Contains a solution
Of "Archencephalic" degree.

Then apes have no nose,
And thumbs for great toes,
And a pelvis both narrow and slight;
They can't stand upright,
Unless to show fight
With "Du Chaillu," that chivalrous knight!

Next Huxley replies,
That Owen he lies,
And garbles his Latin quotation;
That his facts are not new,
His mistakes not a few,
Detrimental to his reputation.

"To twice slay the slain,"
By dint of the Brain,
(Thus Huxley concludes his review)
Is but labour in vain,
Unproductive of gain,
And so I shall bid you "Adieu!"

Zoological Gardens,
May, 1861. GORILLA.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Lion of the Season.*")

THE LION OF THE SEASON.

ALARMED FLUNKEY. "*Mr. G-g-g-o-o-o-rilla!*"

MAY 30.

INSINUATIONS having been made that the action of the Government with respect to the Galway Packet Company's contract had been influenced by a desire to secure the Irish vote on the Budget, Lord Palmerston gave an account of his interview with Father Daly of Galway, who had waited on him to urge the claims of the Company. Seeing that the request to him to receive a deputation of Irish members covered the desire to bring interested pressure to bear on him, the astute Premier had declined to see any of them.

THE INDIGNATION OF OIRELAND.
(THROUGH HER MIMBERS.)

WHAT! Oirishmen yield to the base love o' lucre!
The moighty Milesians be bought and be sould?
No! though Oireland fell flat when the Saxon forsook her,
Withdrawing the base brutal help of his gould,
Is't meself, ye say, offered to vote for the Budget,
If his mane Galway subsidy Pam would renew?
I fling the foul calumny back, where I judge it
Will stick—in their throats that can hould the tale thrue.

Who dares say that I e'er to a job showed a lanin'—
That black is the white of my deep rollin' oye?
Let the dastard but say't, and, when clare of his manin',
It's meself will be kickin' the ruffian skoy-hoigh,

Would I durty the hand that is
clare of all staining
Since the days of Mac Murrough and Brian Boru?
Would I stoop the proud head,
that the Saxon disdaining,
Has still bid his laws, writs
and bailiffs, "go to!"

If the purse of the Saxon was
lyin' afore me,
With its cursèd contints
shoinin' broight on the flure,
D'ye suppose that I'd stoop?
By the mother that bore me,
I'd pass by, wid contimpt, and
look down on the lure.

When you gave us your help,
in the hour of our famine,
'Tis thrue that we stretcht out
our hands for your dole;
But the very same mouths that
your victuals was crammin'
Was mutt'rin' a curse on the
base Saxon's soul.

And now, if your subsidy Galway
accepted,
D'ye think 'twas to carry your
low dirty mail?
No! the money she got, and
small blame if she kept it,
Though the terums of contract in keeping she fail.

Was our grand Celtic nature—
that's po'thry incarnate—
To be held to your base Saxon
toimes, Saxon toides?
Go muzzle the ocean, your gag
it will spurn at—
Go fetter the wind, that your
fetther deroides!

A DERBY SPILL.

JUNE 3.

On this day (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence"), "the Paper Duty Abolition Bill passed the Commons amidst great cheering from the Liberals." It had been strenuously opposed by the Tories, and was carried by Mr. Gladstone with much difficulty. Mr. Disraeli had proposed that instead of taking off the Paper Duty, the duty on tea should be reduced. "And the whippers whipped with their whips, and the members were gathered together in tremendous force." Mr. Disraeli had rather hoped—so at least it was thought—on this point to put the Government in a minority. He did not succeed.

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Derby Spill.*")

JUNE 6.

"Suddenly" (as *Mr. Punch* writes), "and to human apprehension at an unfortunate moment for Italy, the statesman who has worked out her liberation expires. After a brief illness, reported to be terminating favourably, Count Cavour died this day. The melancholy event was befittingly alluded to in the House of Lords by the representatives of all sides in politics."

Count Camillo Benso di Cavour, one of the greatest of the Italian Liberators, died at Turin in his fifty-second year, to the intense grief of his countrymen and the world, a grief not lessened by the prevailing belief that but for the error of his physicians in bleeding their patient more than in his debilitated condition his constitution could bear, the great and wise champion of his country's cause might have recovered.

He was succeeded at the head of affairs by Baron Ricasoli.

JUNE 10.

THE Federals under General Butler were defeated by the Confederates at Big Bethel.

"The American press at this time" (says one of *Mr. Punch's* Notes) "contained some strangely contradictory articles. Whilst one writer blamed England for not assisting the North to crush the South, another repudiated all aid from the Mother Country, and declared any interference on the part of England would be an insult to the United States."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Naughty Jonathan.*")

JUNE 11.

THE Bill repealing the Paper Tax passed the Lords. Sang *Punch* :—

And joy to every scribbling coon
Who wastes the midnight taper,
On this eleventh day of June
The Lords they danced to Gladstone's tune,
And smashed the Tax on Paper.

NAUGHTY JONATHAN.

"*You* SHAN'T *interfere, Mother—and you ought to be on my side—and it's a great shame—and I don't care—and you* SHALL *interfere—and I won't have it.*

The Bill received the Royal Assent on the 12th. "Mr. Gladstone" (says *Punch's* "Essence") "immediately burst into song in the character of the Peri :

"Joy, joy for ever, my task is done.
The Bill is passed, and the game is won!
Oh, am I not happy, I am, I am,
To thee, dear Paper, how dark and sad
Are the war-taxed Teas from Chingchongeram,
Or the crystal Sugars from La Trinidad.
Joy, joy for ever, my task is done,
The Bill is passed, and the game is won!"

JUNE 23.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON recognized Victor Emmanuel as King of Italy.

JUNE 25.

THE new Order of the Star of India instituted. It comprised the Sovereign as Grand Master, and twenty-five knights (European and native), exclusive of honorary knights. ("Annals of our Time.")

JUNE 25.

ABDUL-MEDJID Sultan of Turkey, died, aged 38. He was succeeded by his brother Abdul Aziz.

JUNE 29.

THE greatest of English poetesses, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, wife of Robert Browning, a woman of fine genius and lofty character, died this day at the Casa Guidi, Florence.

JUNE 30.

ON this night suddenly appeared in the heavens an extremely brilliant comet, which remained visible for some time and attracted much attention.

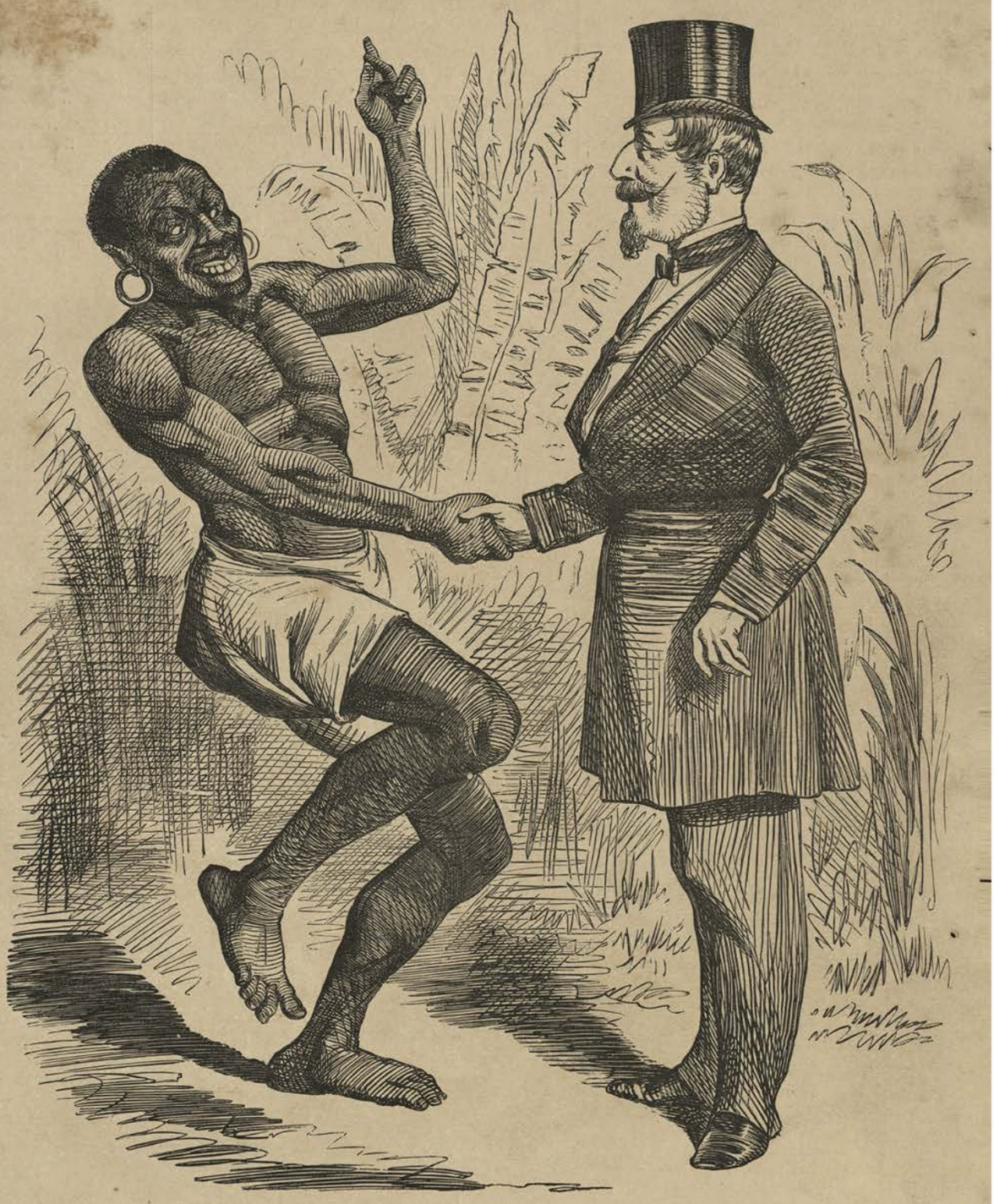
JULY 10.

THE *Times* of this date said, "The Emperor puts down the Slave trade carried on on the coast of Africa by French agents under the pretext of hiring and service."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Cæsar et Imperator.*")

JULY 20.

THE Congress of the Confederate States met this day at Richmond, which had been chosen as the capital of the new Confederacy. On the next day was fought the Battle of Bull's Run, otherwise called Manassas Junction, the first important engagement of the war. The Federals were defeated and fled pell-mell to Washington. The cowardly conduct of the Northern troops on this occasion naturally exposed their side to much derision, which subsequent events however proved to be but little deserved.



CÆSAR ET IMPERATOR.

"*Ah, Massa* NAPOLEON! *You al'ays* WAS *de Friend ob Freedom—Now you* AM *a Man and a Broder.*"

THE RUN FROM MANASSAS JUNCTION.

YANKEE DOODLE went to war,
On his little pony,
What did he go fighting for,
Everlasting goney!
Yankee Doodle was a chap
Who bragged and swore tarnation,
He stuck a feather in his cap,
And called it Federation.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

Yankee Doodle, he went forth
To conquer the Seceders,
All the journals of the North,
In most ferocious leaders,
Breathing slaughter, fire, and smoke,
Especially the latter,
His rage and fury to provoke,
And vanity to flatter.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

Yankee Doodle, having floored
His separated brothers,
He reckoned, his victorious sword
Would turn against us others.
Secession first he would put down
Wholly and for ever;
And afterwards, from Britain's crown,
He Canada would sever.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

England offering neutral sauce,
To goose as well as gander,
Was what made Yankee Doodle cross,
And did inflame his dander.
As though with choler drunk, he fumed,
And threatened vengeance martial,
Because Old England had presumed
To steer a course impartial.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

Yankee Doodle bore in mind,
When warfare England harassed,
How he unfriendly, and unkind,
Beset her, and embarrassed;
He put himself in England's place,
And thought this injured nation

Must view his trouble with a base
Vindictive exultation.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

We for North and South alike
Entertain affection;
These for negro Slavery strike:
Those for forced Protection.
Yankee Doodle is the Pot;
Southerner the Kettle:

Equal morally, if not
Men of equal mettle.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

Yankee Doodle, near Bull's Run,
Met his adversary;
First he thought the fight he d won:
Fact proved quite contrary.
Panic-struck he fled, with speed
Of lightning glib with unction

Of slippery grease, in full stampede,
From famed Manassas Junction.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

As he bolted, no ways slow,
Yankee Doodle holloaed
"We are whipped!" and fled, although
No pursuer followed.
Sword and gun right slick he threw
Both away together,

HOW THEY WENT TO TAKE CANADA.

"For the Outrage offered in the QUEEN'S Proclamation, the United States will possess itself of Canada."—"New York Herald."

In his cap, to public view,
Showing the white feather.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

Yankee Doodle, Doodle, Do,
Whither are you flying,
"A cocked-hat we've been licked into
And knocked to Hades," crying?
Well, to Canada, Sir-ree,
Now that, by Secession,
I am driven up a tree,
To seize that there possession.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

Yankee Doodle, be content,
You've had a lenient whipping;
Court not further punishment
By enterprise of stripping
Those neighbours, whom if you assail,
They'll surely whip you hollow;
Moreover, when you've turned your tail,
Won't hesitate to follow.
Yankee Doodle, &c.

The Federals on this occasion lost 462 men and 19 officers, 947 men and 64 officers being wounded. The Confederate loss, on the contrary, was comparatively slight. When the flying Federals appeared in the streets of Washington, grave fears were entertained for the safety of that city. There had been some wild talk at the time of America's intention to annex Canada.

(*See Cartoon, "How they went to take Canada."*)

JULY 24.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL, who had been elevated to the House of Lords as Earl Russell, gave up his seat for the City of London, and delivered a parting address to the electors.

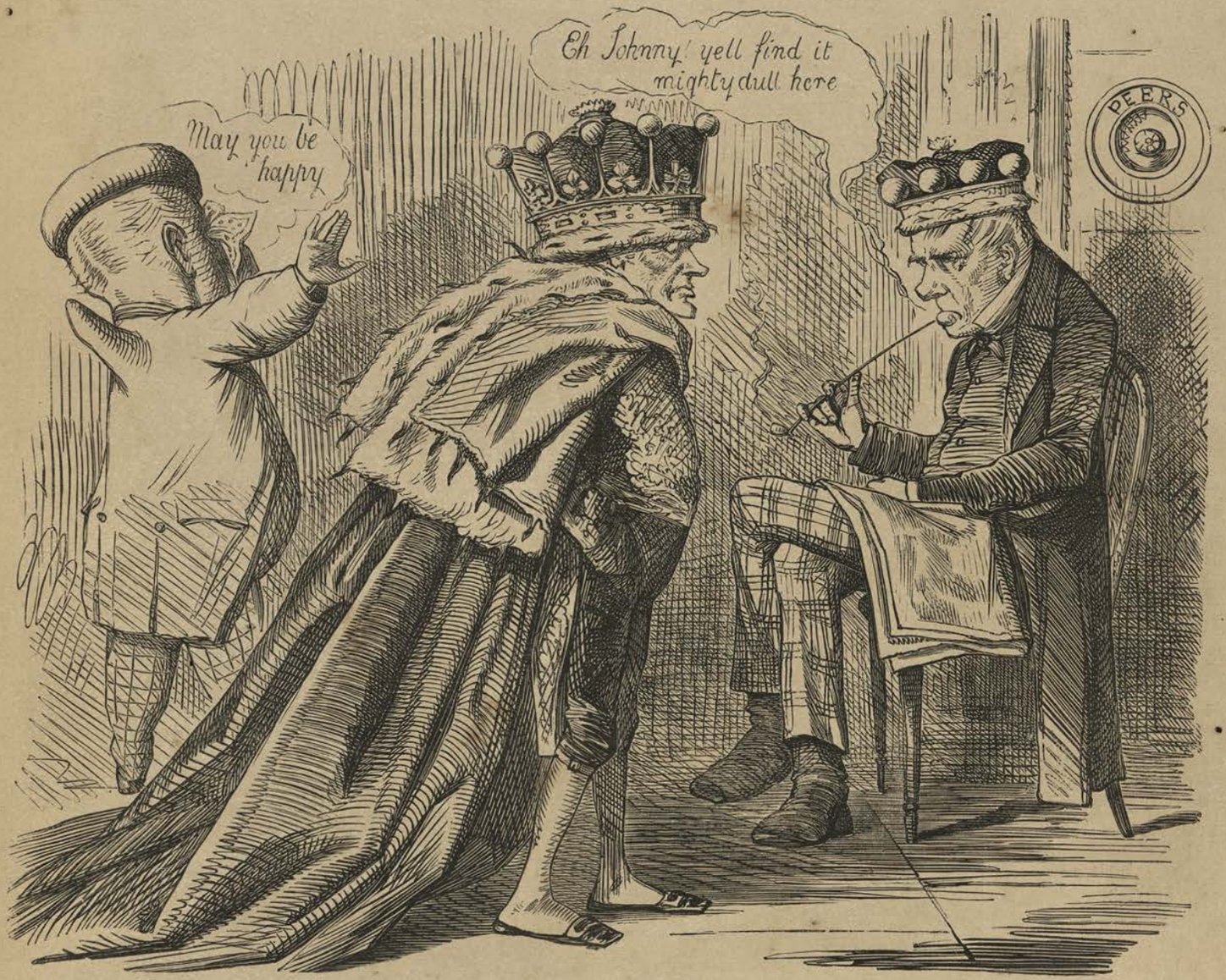
(*See Cartoon*, "*Retiring into Private Life.*")

JOHN RUSSELL, EARL LUDLOW.

AIR—"*John Anderson, my Joe.*"

JOHN RUSSELL, EARL LUDLÒW, John,
When we were first acquent,
You would have scorned the haven
On which you now are bent.
But times are not more changed, John,
From thirty years ago,
Than from the Lord John once I knew
Will be the Earl Ludlòw.

John Russell, Earl Ludlòw, John,
We cried "Reform" together;
But Reformers now-a-days, John,
Have all clapped on the tether;
The Big Reform Bill pass'd, John,
The Small one proved No Go;



RETIRING INTO PRIVATE LIFE.

And you can boast a hand in both,
When you are Earl Ludlòw.

John Russell, Earl Ludlòw, John,
A gallant course you've fared,
Spite of letters, now and then, John,
That had been better spared.
The British Constitu——, John,
You've talked out long ago;
You'll drop your common places,
I hope, as Earl Ludlòw.

John Russell, Earl Ludlòw, John,
I can't refrain a groan,
Contrasting your new sphere, John,
With that where once you shone.
The House of Lords I fear, John,
You'll find uncommon slow,
And for the Commons, gipsy-like,
You'll sigh, when Earl Ludlòw.

John Russell, Earl Ludlòw, John,
You'll miss that field of fight,
Where each day brought its council,
Its struggle every night.
At eight your business done, John,
Home from the Peers you'll go,
And, like Pat, "for want of bating,"
You'll mould, my Earl Ludlòw.

John Russell, Earl Ludlòw, John,
I count the glorious names,
Who to put on Peer's ermine
Laid down their earlier fames—
Of Chatham, Holland, Pulteney—
Whose ghosts in warning row,
Within the House of Lords, John,
Wring hands o'er Earl Ludlòw!

AUG. 3.

VICTOR EMMANUEL had recently ceded Savoy to France, and it was now rumoured that Sardinia was to follow. *Mr. Punch* vigorously

expressed his opinion upon the projected plan, which however was never carried out.

(*See Cartoon, "Above that sort of thing."*)

BOCK AGAIN!

(*An old Story newly applied, apropos of a late Debate in the House of Commons and a late Communiqué in the Patrie.*)

ONCE on a time, in Kilda's isle,
Where Nature seldom deigns a smile
To ripen aught that grows,
Where heads of kail are precious things,
And gooseberries deemed fruit for kings,
And thistle stands for rose,

An isleman stout, by dint of pains, [brains
And sore expense of coin and
In sheltering and shielding,
With stacks of peat and dry-stone walls,
Contrived to rear, in spite of squalls,
Some kail-seed up to yielding.

But not of *all* his neighbours near,
Our canny isleman lived in fear,
And kept his armed watch;
One dangerous rogue next door, he knew, [grew,
Had gauged each cabbage as it
With eye that seemed to snatch.

Till on a night both dark and drear,
When round the kailyard, far and near,
Wind howled, and waters roared,
The sturdy isleman shelter sought;
On such a night, e'en thieves (he thought)
Beneath the blankets snored.

But close at hand the rogue did lurk,
Who setting lustily to work
Made in the dyke a hole,
And quick the treach'rous barrier through
His head and half his body drew,
And soon had drawn the whole.

But wary as your rogue may be,
Honesty's wide awake as he;
And so this rascal found.
A falling stone betrayed the thief,
And roused, to guard each precious leaf,
The master of the ground!

Out from his hut he sprang, unfrocked,
His bell-mouthed blunderbuss he cocked,
Unchained his bull-dog stout,
On his detective bull's-eye turned,
And the bound-breaking knave discerned
Half inside and half out.

The honest man at the "present"—
The rogue on safe retreat intent—
One moment they remain!
Then, of the silence making end,
Quoth Honesty, "Where bound, my friend?"
Quoth Roguery, "Bock again!"

MORAL.

Scotch kail, you see, and not *Savoys*
The plant my little tale employs
Its warning to enhance,
Lest by interpretation rude
People should fancy I allude
To the elect of France—

In Europe my St. Kilda see,
Assume Sardinia to be
The kail a rogue would gain,
Who, Britain's bull's-eye on him flashed,
Assures us, cool and unabashed,
He's going "bock again."

ABOVE THAT SORT OF THING!

AUG. 6.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission. *Mr. Punch* thus summarized the Royal Speech:—

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,
The Session done,
You have your Queen's free leave to cut and run:

For services, from all degrees and ranks,
Your Sovereign tenders you her heartiest thanks.

With foreign Powers she's on good terms, just now,
And trusts there'll be no European row.

Italia has elected to unite
Under King Victor's sway. May all go right!

In Yankeedom is raised the battle-cry:
We mean to put no finger in that pie.

The Powers have quashed that horrid Syrian riot,
Withdrawn their troops, and hope for peace and quiet.

India's improving hugely, and expresses
Hope to be lifted from financial messes.

BELOVED COMMONS,
Thankfully is noted
The willingness with which the Tin was voted.

"DOTH NOT A MEETING LIKE THIS MAKE AMENDS?"

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN. "My dear Ireland, how much better you look since my last visit. I am SO *glad!"*

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,
The Queen reveres
The noble spirit of the Volunteers.

Gladly she wills the measure that allots
The forfeit seats of two most wicked spots.

Gladly she wills the Bill (my Bill) that deals
Justice where now the Bankrupt Harpy steals.

And gladly welcomes (not before its time)
Consolidation of the Law of Crime.

Henceforth, the Indian with well-tutored mind
May serve his Sovereign in the East, he'll find.

You've treated properly, the Queen is sure,
Harbours; and Sea Tolls; and the Settled Poor.

Nor can She pass unmarked the striking fact
That you have passed a decent Drainage Act.

Pleased, she beholds throughout her wide domain
Order, contentment, and obedience reign.

Now to your Counties. Do your duties there,

(*The Speech concluded with the usual prayer.*)

AUG. 21.

THE QUEEN, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred paid another—their third—visit to Ireland, landing at Kingstown on this day. The Royal party were enthusiastically welcomed wherever they went.

(*See Cartoon, "Doth not a Meeting like this make Amends?"*)

AUG. 27.

LORD PALMERSTON was this day installed at Dover as Warden of the Cinque Ports. In his address he spoke very characteristically. "The security for peace" (he said) "arising from a perfect state of defence unconnected with any notion of aggression, not coupled with hostility towards any one, but confined solely to a manly determination to protest and maintain what we have, is a security which I trust this country will long continue to possess." *Punch* addressed to him the following complimentary verses on the occasion:—

PAM UPON THE HEIGHTS.

(*After* ALFRED TENNYSON.)

NOT old, stood Pam upon the Heights,
The Commons roaring at his feet,
And Beadledom, with antique rites,
Did him the homage meet.

Punch, in his place, did much rejoice,
Not for the title then assigned,
But glad to hear the brave old boy's
Name shouted on the wind.

Admiring much his British pluck,
His ready tongue, his cheery jest,
His never downing on his luck,
But hoping for the best.

His hate of humbug, saving such
As should to humbugs still be flung,
His speeches, void of artist-touch,
Yet suiting English tongue.

His deeper hatred for the gang,
Who, prating of some Right Divine,
Doom freedom's friends to starve, or hang,
Or in foul dungeons pine.

Cheer for the Constable! Our foes
Find him the nightmare of their dreams;
We, the wise Englishman, who knows
The Falsehood of Extremes.

THE GERMAN FLEET.

MR. PUNCH (to Small German). "*There's a Ship for you, my little Man—now cut away, and don't get in a mess.*"

SEPT. 18.

A PAMPHLET was published, written by Father Passaglia, against the maintenance of the temporal power of the Church of Rome, which he said was no longer expedient, and had now become a source of disunion and irreligion in Italy. The Italians and their stout-hearted King were quite ready to strike a further blow for its final abolition, but the Emperor of France, with whom Victor Emmanuel had declared his intention to act, hung back and delayed, to the considerable disgust of the more ardent friends of freedom.

OCT. 1.

AT this time the Germans were developing a strong desire for the possession of a Fleet, with the view of becoming an important Naval Power. Their aspirations in this direction were then pretty generally ridiculed.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The German Fleet.*")

OCT. 6.

ON this day took place at Compiègne a meeting between the Emperor Napoleon and the new King of Prussia, William I. The latter was crowned at Königsberg a few days later, on the 18th October. The Compiègne meeting greatly excited the curiosity of the political quidnuncs.

(*See Cartoon, "The Cover-side at Compiègne."*)

THE CHANT OF COMPIÈGNE.

(*With a Fashionable Burden.*)

THERE's a downy cove at the Tuileries,
But at Potsdam's as downy a one:
And Louis is not more anxious to do,
Than William not to be done.
As the Baden Conference proved a sell,
Let's try what Compiègne will do:
With dinner and dance, with pic-nic and play,
The German must come to!
So we'll sugar the web, and we'll butter the web,
But the fly only says, says he,

THE COVER-SIDE AT COMPIÈGNE.

KING OF PRUSSIA. "I'm a young man from the country,
But you don't come over me!"

"I'm a young man from the country,
But you don't come over me!"

"I'll give you a lift upon the Throne
Of united Germanië:
An Army upon the Eider,
And a Fleet upon the Spree;
I'll give you Schleswig, as appanage
Des Deutschen Vaterland.
And all I ask of you in exchange
Is a strip of Rhenish sand!"
So he sugared the web, and he buttered the web,
But the fly only said, said he,

"I'm a young man from the country,
But you don't come over me!"

"I'll set your foot upon the neck
Of Austrian and Dane;
Make England's self to disavow
Her own Macdonald fain.
Who calls a Prussian blockhead
As traitor I'll indict:
Vote your police intelligent,
Your railway-guards polite."
So he sugared the web, and he buttered the web,
But the fly only said, said he,

"I'm a young man from the country,
But you don't come over me!"

"The wolf's intentions may be kind
Towards his fleecy friends,
When how they may shake off the bore
Of dogs he recommends.
But Prussia's debt to France is scored
In red-ruled lines too plain:
And we don't wish to do the work
Of Leipsic o'er again.
So sugar the web, and butter the web
The fly only says, says he,

"'I'm a young man from the country,
But you don't come over me!'

"Your hon'rable intentions all
With gratitude I hail:
But promises to pay are not
Quite payments on the nail.
If frontiers *must* be rectified,
And treaties overhauled,
Suppose we dropped our *tête-à-tête*,
And had a Congress called?
But as things stand between us two!
All I say is, d'ye see,—
"'I'm a young man from the country,
But you can't come over *me!*'

"If *you* have frontiers to round,
I've frontiers to maintain:
Without *my* loss I don't quite see
How I can help *your* gain.
My German wits they may be dull,
And yours are sharp, I know;
But if upon *one* rope we pull,
I fear you *might* let go:
Then head o'er heels when I was hurled,
No more my song would be,
"'I'm a young man from the country,
But you can't come over *me!*'"

Oct. 21.

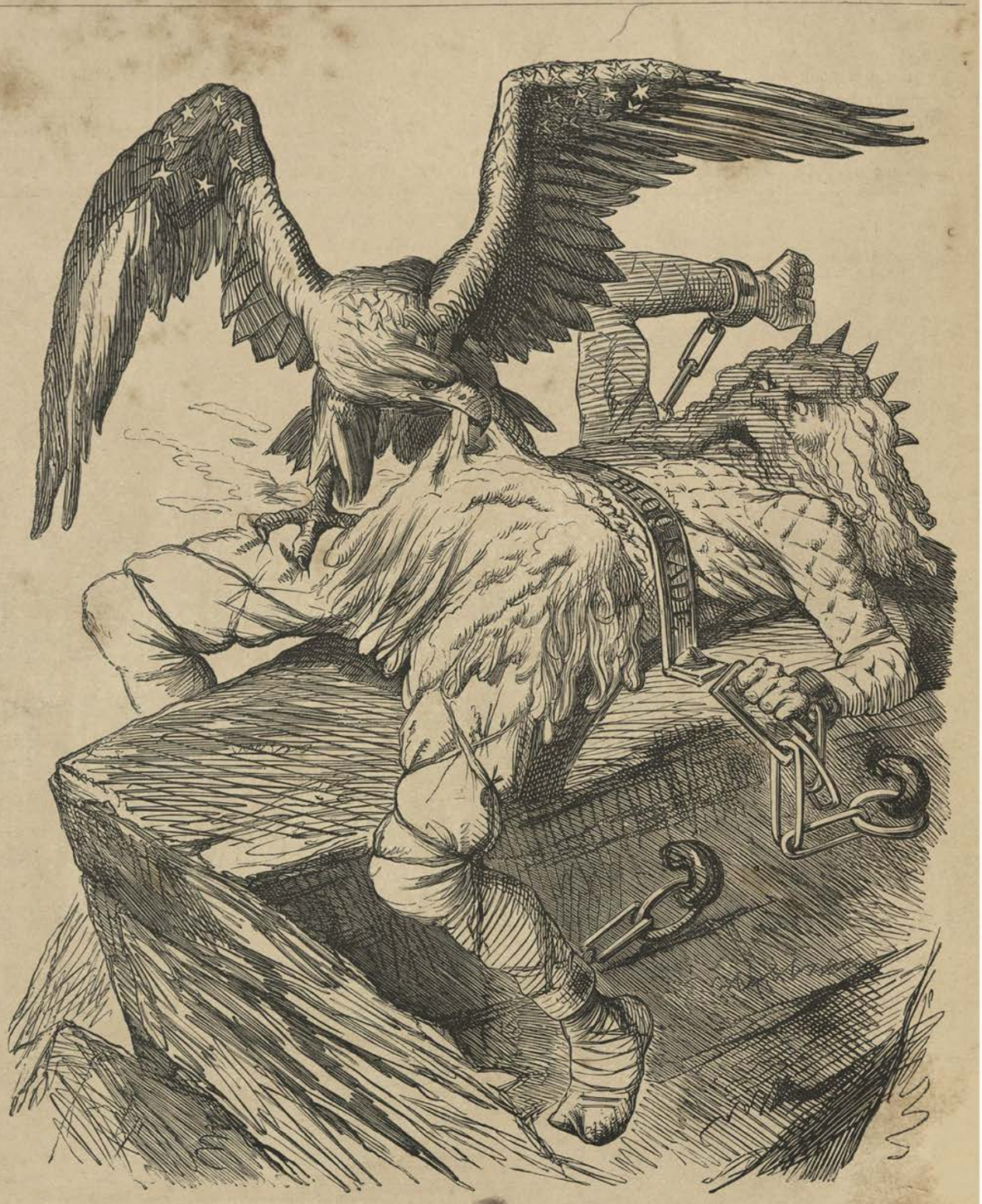
On this day the Northern army suffered another reverse, the Federals under General M'Clellan being defeated by the Confederates at Bull's Bluff.

Oct. 25.

Sir James Graham died at Netherby, at the age of 64.

Nov. 2.

The blockade of the Confederate ports having very greatly diminished the supply of cotton to this country, distress was already beginning to make itself felt in Lancashire, a distress which a little later was to assume the serious shape of a national affliction. *Mr. Punch* thus early called attention to the danger in the following lines:—



KING COTTON BOUND; OR, THE MODERN PROMETHEUS.

(*See Cartoon*, "*King Cotton Bound.*")

KING COTTON BOUND; OR THE NEW PROMETHEUS.

Far across Atlantic waters
Groans in chains a Giant King;
Like to him, whom Ocean's daughters
Wail around in mournful ring,
In the grand old Grecian strains
Of Prometheus in his chains!

Needs but Fancy's pencil pliant
Both to paint till both agree;
For King Cotton is a giant,
As Prometheus claimed to be.
Each gave blessings unto men,
Each dishonour reaped again.

From the gods to sons of clay
If Prometheus brought the flame,
Who King Cotton can gainsay,
Should he equal honour claim?
Fire and life to millions giving,
That, without him, had no living.

And if they are one in blessing,
So in suffering they are one;
Both, their captive state confessing,
Freeze in frost and scorch in sun:
That, upon his mountain chain,
This, upon his parching plain.

Nor the wild bird's self is wanting—
Either giant's torment sore;
If Prometheus writhed, while panting
Heart and lungs the vulture tore,
So Columbia's eagle fierce,
Doth King Cotton's vitals pierce.

On those wings so widely sweeping
In its poise the bird to keep,
See, if you can see for weeping,
"North" and "South" are branded deep—
On the beak all reeking red,
On the talons blood-bespread!

But 'tis not so much the anguish
Of the wound that rends his side,
Makes this fettered giant languish,
As the thought how once, in pride,
That great eagle took its stand,
Gently on his giant hand!

How to it the meat he'd carry
In its mew to feed secure;
How he'd fling it on the quarry,
How recall it to the lure,
Make it stoop, to his caresses,
Hooded neck and jingling jesses.

And another thought is pressing
Like hot iron on his brain—
Millions that would fain be blessing,
Ban, e'en now, King Cotton's name.
Oh, that here those hands are bound,
Which should scatter wealth around!

"Not this Eagle's screaming smothers
That sad sound across the sea—
Wailing babes and weeping mothers,
Wailing, weeping, wanting me.
Hands that I would fain employ,
Hearts that I would fill with joy!

"I must writhe—a giant fettered,—
While those millions peak and pine;
By my wealth their lot unbettered,
And their suffering worse than mine.
For *they* know that I would fain
Help their need, were't not my chain!

"But I know not where to turn me
For relief from bonds and woe;
Frosts may pinch and suns may burn me,
But for rescue—none I know,
Save the millions I have fed,
Should they rise for lack of bread—

"Saying, 'We will brook no longer
That King Cotton bound should be:
Be his gaolers strong, *we're* stronger,
In our hunger over sea—
More for want, than love, uprisen,
We are come to break his prison!'

"Welcome even such releasing,
Fain my work I'd be about:
Soon would want and wail be ceasing,
Were King Cotton once let out—
Though all torn and faint and bleeding,
Millions still I've strength for feeding.

"Foolish Eagle—cease your rending—
'Tis yourself you would undo:
Know you not the strength you're spending,
Still was put to use for *you?*

'Twas King Cotton's cost and care,
Fed you fat and sleeked you fair.

"Hold me longer bound, and wasting
Life will leave my giant frame;
Other Kings o'er sea are hasting,
On my throne to make their claim;
Once they take that seat—good bye—
You have lost far more than I."

LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS.

JACK BULL. "You do what's right, my Son, or I'll blow you out of the water."

Nov. 8.

On this day Messrs. Slidell and Mason, with two other gentlemen, Commissioners despatched by the Confederate States to Europe, Mr. Slidell being bound for France and Mr. Mason for England, were forcibly seized on board the packet-ship "Trent," belonging to the British Mail Steamship Company, by Captain Wilkes, commander of the United States war steamer "San Jacinto."

This was held to be a breach of international law, and the British Government demanded the liberation of the Commissioners.

(*See Cartoon, "Look out for Squalls," page* 41.)

The incident created much excitement in this country, war preparations were vigorously commenced and troops were despatched to Canada, where also the militia and volunteers were promptly and spontaneously called out by the Colony.

(*See Cartoon, "Waiting for an Answer."*)

WAITING FOR AN ANSWER.

WAITING FOR AN ANSWER.

BRITANNIA waits an answer. Sad and stern,
Her weapons ready, but unsheathed they lie:
In her deep eye, suppressed, the lightnings burn,
Still the war-signal waits her word to fly.

Wrong has been done that flag whose stainless folds
Have carried freedom wheresoe'er they flew:
She knows sharp words fit slaves and shrewish scolds,
She but bids those who can, that wrong undo!

She *has* been patient: will be patient still.
Who more than she knows war, its curse and woe?
Harsh words, scant courtesy, loud-mouthed ill-will
She meets, as rocks meet ocean's fretful flow.

All war she knows drags horrors in its train,
Whate'er the foes, the cause for which they stand;
But worst of all the war, that leaves the stain
Of brother's blood upon a brother's hand.

The war that brings two mighty Powers in shock,
Powers, 'tween whom fair Commerce shared her crown:
By kinship knit, and interest's golden lock,
One blood, one speech, one past, of old renown.

All this she feels, and therefore, sad of cheer,
She waits an answer from across the sea:
Yet hath her sadness no alloy of fear,
No thought to count the cost, what it may be.

Dishonour hath no equipoise in gold,
No equipoise in blood, in loss, in pain:
Till they whom force has ta'en from 'neath the fold
Of her proud flag, stand 'neath its fold, again

She waits in arms; and in her cause is safe;
Not fearing war, yet hoping peace the end,
Nor heeding those her mood who'd check or chafe;
THE RIGHT SHE SEEKS: THE RIGHT GOD WILL DEFEND!

After some little delay, however, our demands were yielded to by the United States authorities. The four Commissioners were placed on board a

ship-of-war and arrived in this country in January. The American Congress nevertheless passed a vote of thanks to Captain Wilkes for his action in the matter.

Nov. 30.

Mr. Jefferson Davis was elected President of the Confederate States for a term of six years.

Dec. 2.

President Lincoln opened the Congress of the United States. He spoke of the Federal reverses at Bull's Run and other places as "the natural consequences of the premature advance of our brave but undisciplined troops which the impatience of the country demanded."

Dec. 14.

On this day, after a brief illness, to the great distress of the Queen and to the surprise and sorrow of the country, died the Prince Consort. A feverish attack from which at first no serious results had been anticipated, rapidly developed to a critical stage, and a failure of vital power in the Prince prevented the possibility of rallying. He died at Windsor Castle at ten minutes before 11 P.M., at the comparatively early age of 42.

The Queen, who was deeply devoted to her husband, felt the most passionate grief at her sudden and unlooked-for bereavement, which however she bore with exemplary fortitude, though it saddened her life and cast a shadow over many future years of her now lonely reign. The country, which had learned to appreciate more fully than at first the fine character and sound intelligence of this accomplished Prince, sincerely mourned his demise, and earnestly sympathised with the widowed Queen in her great sorrow for an irreparable loss.

COLUMBIA'S FIX.

Columbia. "*Which answer shall I send?*"

Dec. 19.

When the peremptory demand for the surrender of Messrs. Mason and Slidell reached America there was some hesitation in acceding to it, and for some weeks the tone of the American Press (says *Mr. Punch's* Summary) was so hostile that the most energetic preparations were made by the English Government.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Columbia's Fix.*")

Dec. 23.

On this day the remains of the Prince Consort were interred in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. The ceremony was not a public one, but the people marked their sense of the occasion by a very general cessation of business and wearing of mourning.

Thus gloomily closed the year 1861.

1862

THE year opened with anticipations of trouble. What became known as the Cotton Famine was imminent, owing to the blockade of the Confederate Ports, by which the supply of cotton to this country from America was so greatly lessened as to throw increasing numbers of the operatives engaged in that industry in Lancashire out of work. On the 3rd of January meetings were held at Blackburn, Preston, Wigan, and other towns to consider measures of relief.

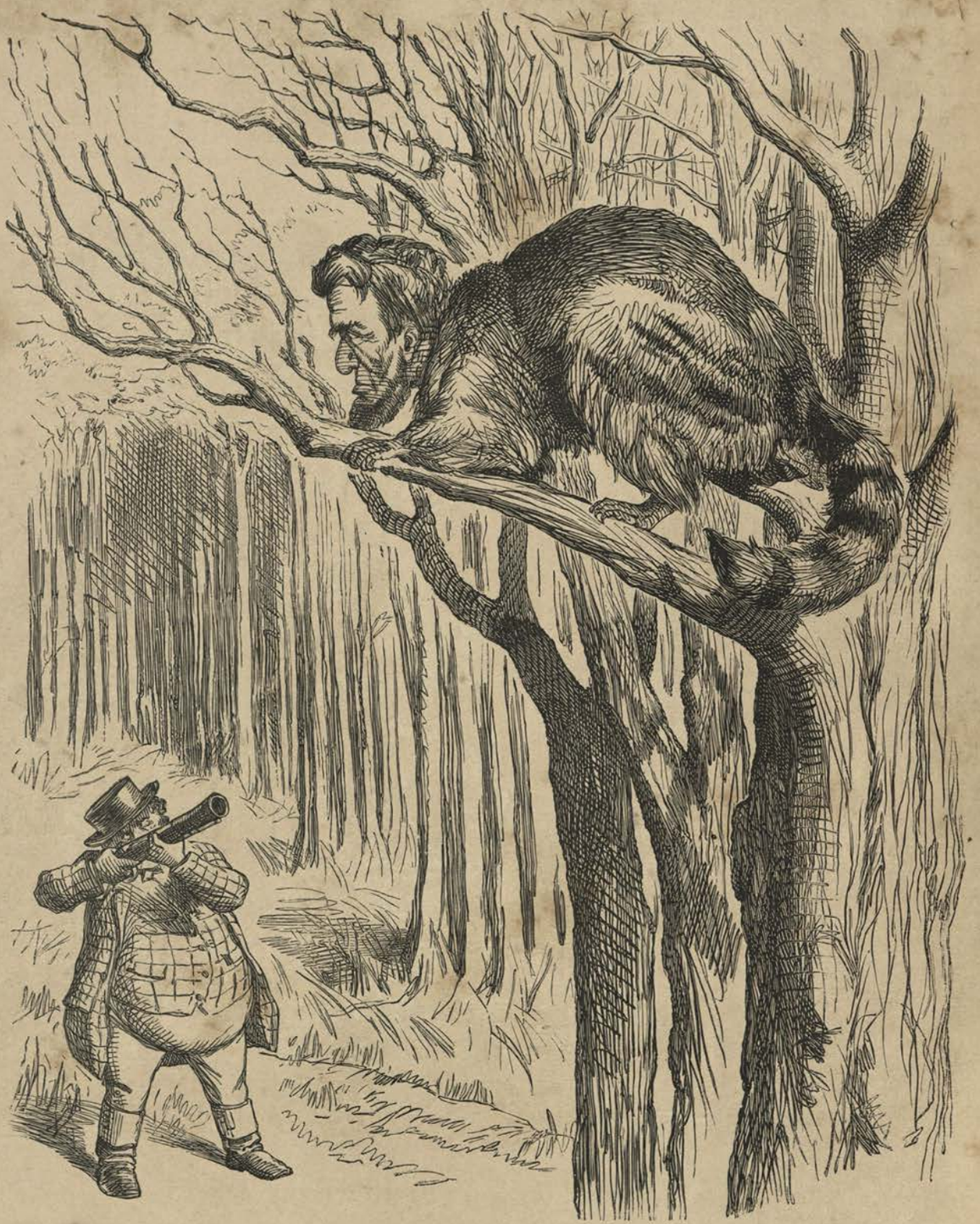
JAN. 8.

THE "Europa," which had arrived off Queenstown on the 6th, and had now reached London, brought the welcome news that the American Government had determined on the release of Messrs. Slidell and Mason. The two Commissioners were subsequently set at liberty, and arrived in this country on the 29th January.

(*See Cartoon, "Up a Tree."*)

JAN. 16.

ON this day occurred the memorable Hartley Colliery accident. Owing to the snapping of a beam the whole of the pumping apparatus, weighing upwards of twenty tons, fell down the shaft, cutting off all communication with the workmen, to the number of over 200, engaged in the shaft and cuttings. For seven days and nights would-be rescuers worked, labouring strenuously to get at the imprisoned victims. When they were reached, on the 22nd, they were all found lying in rows, as though asleep, men and boys, some resting on and embracing each other, but all dead, suffocated by the foul accumulation known as a "stythe." Memoranda and messages scratched on planks, etc., showed that they had met their lingering fate manfully, with patience and prayer. It was a touching sight, a pitiful story, and the whole country from the Queen downwards was moved to sympathy and to practical aid. Scarcely a cottage in the hamlet but had its dead—some had lost several, some all the males of their family, men and boys, fathers, brothers, sons, at one fell swoop. A public subscription on behalf of the survivors was raised, and reached the amount of £81,000. *Mr. Punch* said:—



"UP A TREE." COLONEL BULL AND THE YANKEE 'COON.

'Coon. "*Air you in arnest, Colonel?*" *Colonel Bull.* "*I am.*" *'Coon.* "*Don't fire—I'll* **come down.**"

ONLY ONE WORD.

THOSE sad Survivors! Make them Miners too,
To work through life a gold mine oped by you.

JAN. 18.

THE new Legislative Council for India held its first meeting on this date.

JAN. 25.

THE inquiry instituted to ascertain the mental competency of William Frederick Windham, of Fellbrig Hall, Norfolk, to manage his own affairs had been opened in the Court of Exchequer on the 16th Dec., 1861, and did not close until the 30th Jan. following, thirty-four of the intervening days having been occupied by the inquiries, upwards of 150 witnesses having been examined, and almost all the leading talent of the English Bar having been heard in support of the various interests involved in the investigation. The costs amounted to something like £20,000. Windham was found capable of managing his own affairs, though his conduct was that of a great fool. He died 2nd Feb., 1866, aged 29. (Note to Vol. XLII.)

(*See Cartoon*, "*Law and Lunacy.*")

LAW AND LUNACY; OR, A GLORIOUS OYSTER SEASON FOR THE LAWYERS.

JAN. 30.

M. ACHILLE FOULD, who had, on the 14th November, 1861, been appointed Minister of Finance by the Emperor Napoleon, had recommended retrenchment.

"PULLING UP IN TIME."

THERE was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And he spent too much on powder and on lead, lead, lead;
And the constable so far
Outran for ships of war,
And soldiers, that quite dry his purse he bled, bled, bled.

Then his neighbours all began
To abuse this little man,
For a nuisance and a mischief and a pest, pest, pest;
And his tenants they all swore
They would stand the screw no more,
And "*L'Empire c'est la paye*" was aught but jest, jest, jest.

Till at last this little man,
Not a bit too soon, began
His in-comings and out-goings to o'erhaul, haul, haul;
And this truth he did perceive,
Those who spend ere they receive,
Will wind up with no revenue at all, all, all.

Then he summoned Monsieur Fould,
An Israelite well schooled
In Debtor and in Creditor accounts, 'counts, 'counts;
And he said, "Pray let me know
Exactly what I owe; ['mounts?"
I'm afraid to something heavyish it amounts, 'mounts,

Monsieur Fould went through his bocks,
With extremely serious looks,
And a long face at the balance-sheet did pull, pull, pull;
"Forty millions, Sir," said he,
"As far as I can see,
Is the sum to your discredit, stated full, full, full.

"There's the funded debt beside,
But o'er *that* a man can tide,

As witness Mr. Bull, across the way, way, way);
But you really ought to get
Rid of all this floating debt,
And pull up if you ever mean to pay, pay, pay."
"Oh, dear, it costs a wrench,
One's expenses to retrench!"
The little man exclaimed with a tear, tear, tear:

"But if I must, I must;
So I'll e'en down with the dust, [year.
Which in Europe I've kicked up this many a year, year,
"I'll give up my drums and noise,
And my military toys,
I'll do with fewer soldiers, ships and guns, guns, guns;
And I'll lay a nice new tax
On my loving subjects' backs, [duns, duns.
And 'twixt two screws, up and down, pay off my duns,
"Wars and war-intrigues I'll cease,
Take to trade and arts of Peace,
Be a moral, mild and quiet little man, man, man;
Till even Mr. Bull
Gives me confidence as full
As before '*Le Vol de l'Aigle*' first began, 'gan, 'gan."

THE HOLIDAY TASK.

Dr. Punch (Head Master). *"I am much pleased, my dear young friends, that you have employed the vacation to such good purpose!"*

Feb. 6.

Parliament was opened by Commission. The Royal Speech of course made reference to the death of the Prince Consort, and expressed the consolation Her Majesty had experienced under her irreparable loss in the sympathy of her people with her great sorrow. Eloquent expression to the sympathy of Parliament was given by the Earl of Derby, Earl Granville, Lord Russell, Mr. Disraeli and Lord Palmerston.

Concerning the rest of the Speech *Mr. Punch* said:—

Lord Westbury informed us,

That we are at peace with all European Powers and "trust" to remain in that pacific condition.

That we have had a "question" between us and the United States, which has been satisfactorily settled by the restoration of the seized men and the disavowal of the "act of violence."

That the conduct of our North American colonists on this occasion had been admirable.

That we have entered into a convention with France and Spain for regulating a combined operation on the coast of Mexico, in order to obtain redress for wrongs upon foreigners in that country.

That the Chinese are behaving very well, and do not want so much looking after as heretofore.

That we have, by a convention, helped the Sultan of Morocco to pay his debt to Spain, and so avoid more fighting with the Isabellicose Spaniards.

That the Estimates, &c. &c. &c.

That some Law reforms will be introduced, especially one for reforming that which the wise call Conveyancing, though Shakspeare mentions a shorter name for it.

That, despite local distress from temporary causes, the general condition of the country is "sound and satisfactory."

Briefer speech was never spoken, and it is only to be hoped—certainly not to be believed—that such brevity will be the characteristic of the speeches which will flavour the next six months with the odour of essence of Parliament.

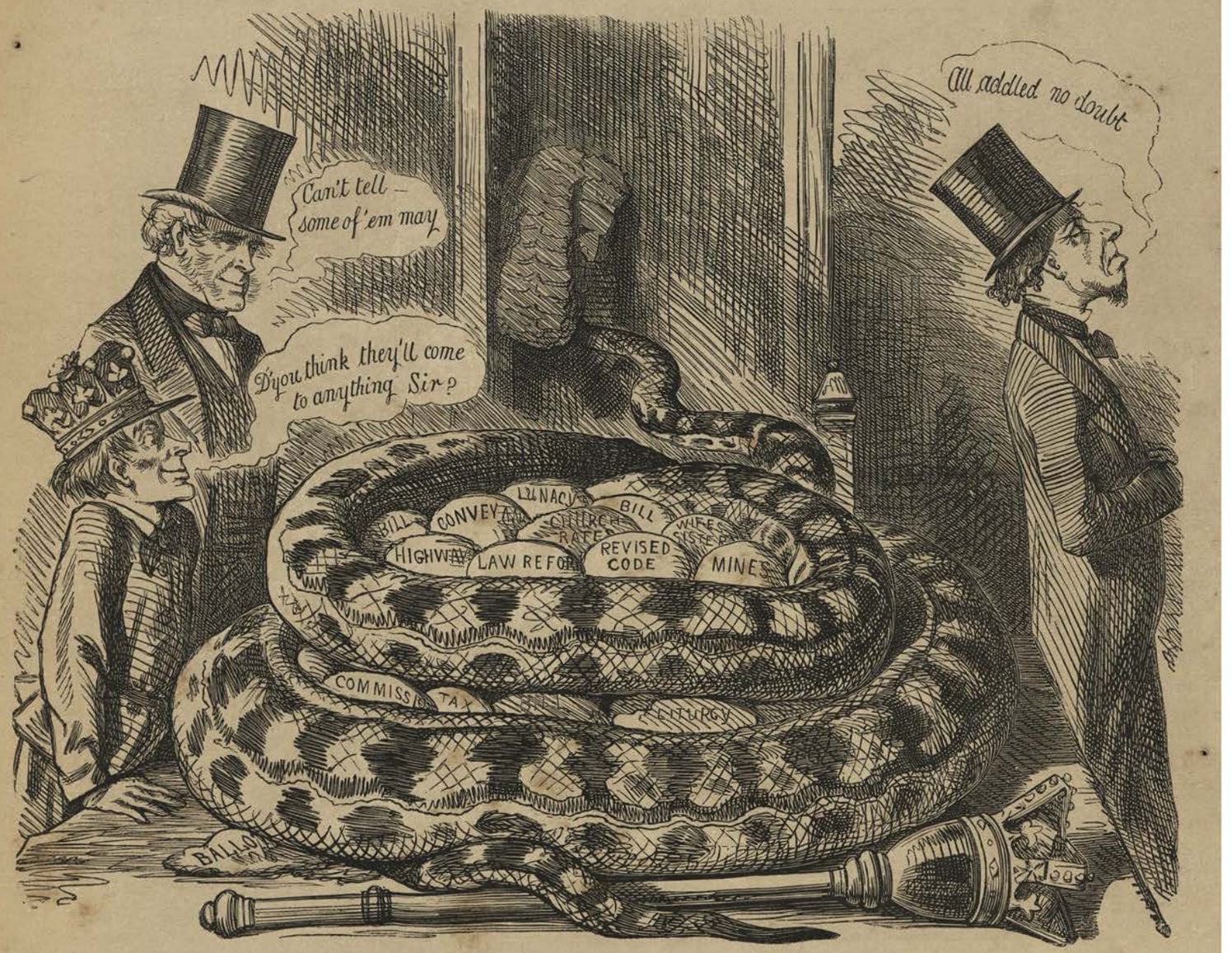
(*See Cartoon*, "*The Holiday Task.*")

FEB. 6.

THE PRINCE OF WALES started on a tour in the East, in the course of which he visited Egypt and the Pyramids and Jerusalem, spent several weeks in Syria, and returned through Smyrna, Constantinople and Athens, &c. He travelled as Baron Renfrew, and was accompanied amongst others by General Bruce and the Rev. A. P. Stanley, afterwards the celebrated and beloved "Dean Stanley."

MARCH 1.

THE Pythoness at the Zoological Gardens had at this time laid about 100 eggs which she was incubating, but which were ultimately all addled in consequence of the creature



THE PARLIAMENTARY PYTHON.

leaving them whilst casting her skin. *Mr. Punch* applied the incident to Parliamentary prospects.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Parliamentary Python.*")

MARCH 1.

LORD ELGIN, who had been appointed Governor-General of India, in place of Earl Canning retired, reached Calcutta. He was installed on the 12th, and Earl Canning left for England soon after.

MARCH 8.

ON this day the "Merrimac" (a vessel originally belonging to the United States, but which had been seized by the Confederates and afterwards named the "Virginia") attacked the Federal squadron in the Hampton Roads, sank the "Cumberland," burnt the "Congress," disabled the "Minnesota" and drove her ashore, and drove the "St. Lawrence" and "Roanoke" to take shelter under the guns of Fortress Monroe. On the next day the Federal ironclad "Monitor" attacked the "Virginia" (or "Merrimac"), but the engagement was short and indecisive.

MARCH 12.

ANNOUNCEMENT was made by Mr. George Peabody, a wealthy American merchant resident in London, that he intended to make over a gift of £100,000 to be applied "to such purposes as may be calculated directly to ameliorate the condition and augment the comforts of the poor who, either by birth or established residence, form a recognized portion of the population of London." Mr. Peabody, without

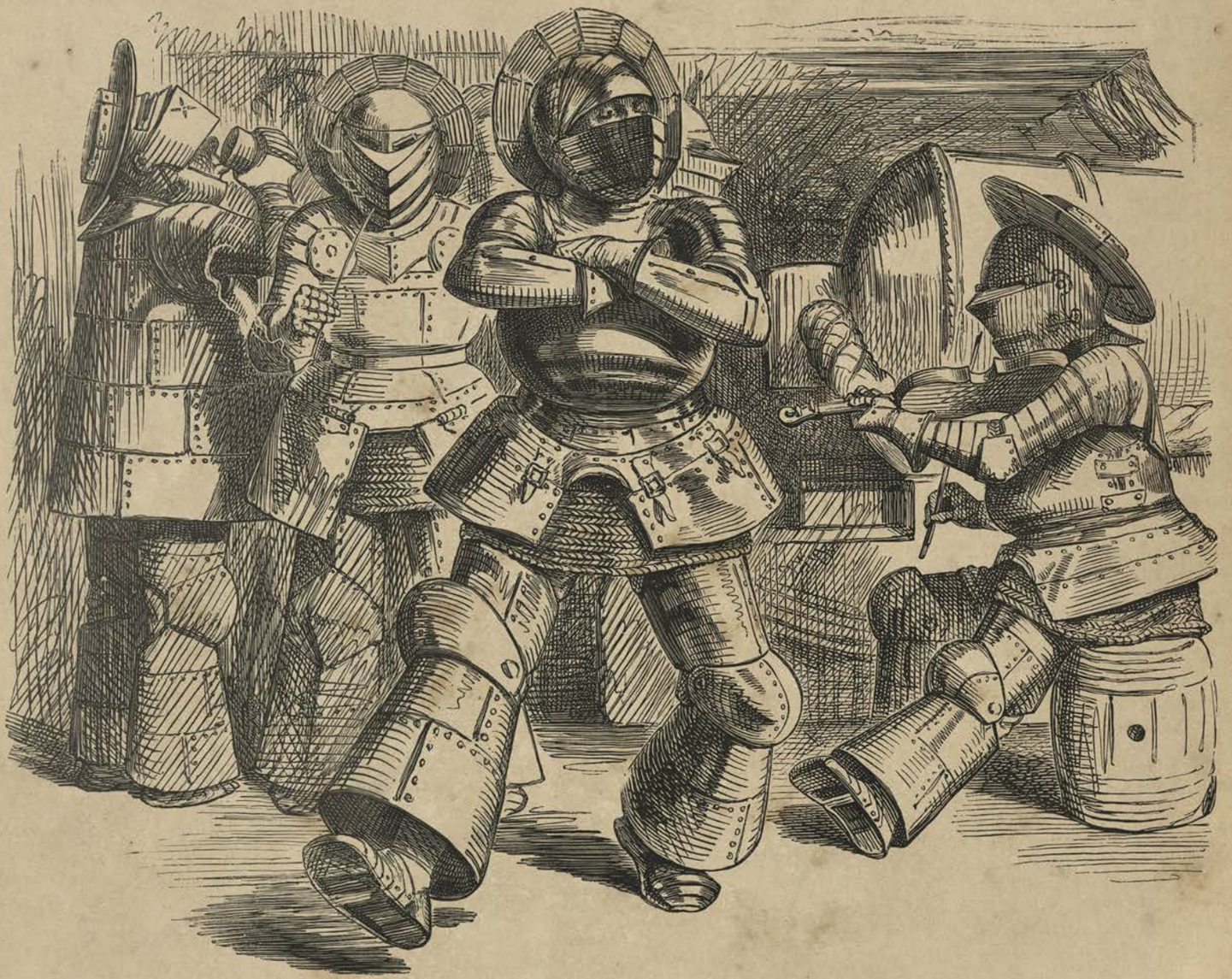
limiting the discretion of the trustees, suggested that "at least a portion of the fund might be applied to the construction of such improved dwellings for the poor as would combine in the utmost possible degree the essentials of healthfulness, comfort, social enjoyment and economy."

April 3.

"THEN" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "came the Budget for 1862.

"Its features are mild, not to say inexpressive, and when Mr. Gladstone, after talking pleasantly through three columns, came to the statement that the probable revenue for next year would be £70,190,000, against an expenditure of £70,040,000, the Commons began, as he said, to buzz. However, he explained everything to the buzzers:—

First. There are to be no new Taxes at present.
Secondly. Our financial condition is healthy.



THE "BRITISH TAR" OF THE FUTURE.

Thirdly. French commerce is approaching what Nature, and that greatest of peace Ministers, Mr. Pitt, intended it should be.

Fourthly. We must alter the wine duties a little, making two classes instead of four. (N.B. No fear lest the purchaser should benefit by this.—P.)

Fifthly. There can be no remission of taxes now.

Sixthly. Yet the duty on playing cards must be reduced from one shilling to threepence, because the present duty is evaded.

Seventhly. We can lay on a Scottish probate duty.

Eighthly. We can lay on an eighth per cent. on public loans.

Ninthly. We can grant little licences to sell drink at Fairs.

Tenthly. We must uphold the Spirit duties.

Eleventhly. We will transfer the Hop duties—the Grower shall not pay them, and the Brewer shall.

Twelfthly. Everybody who brews (unless his rent is under £20) must take out a Licence, price twelve and sixpence.

Thirteenthly. Our National expenditure is not increasing but diminishing.

Fourteenthly. But if you want reduction in taxation, you must Economise.

April 4.

"GOVERNMENT" (says "Essence of Parliament") "have been fairly worked up at last upon the subject of the ships, and a rumour that got about, we have no idea how, that *Mr. Punch* intended to make a demonstration upon the subject in the shape of a marvellous Cartoon representing Jack in Iron finally decided the Premier's course. . . . . Then Pam, choosing the right moment, as he always does, rose and declared that Government were intensely alive to the importance of the subject; that Captain Cowper Coles's cupola was a capital contrivance; that the forts would be suspended, and the floating defences should be taken in hand. . . . So on the whole *Mr. Punch* thinks himself justified in closing the chronicle of the present week with the remark 'Hooray!'"

(*See Cartoon, "The 'British Tar' of the Future."*)

April 16.

President Davis issued a conscription calling to arms all men between the ages of 18 and 45.

The question of Slavery as between the North and South was coming every day more to the front. On the 4th April the "domestic institution" had been abolished in the district of Columbia. On the 7th was signed what was known as the Seward-Lyons Treaty between Great Britain and the United States for the suppression of the Slave trade. It was ratified on the 20th May. As *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament" for 8th May said, "Mr. Layard informed the Commons that King Abraham Lincoln had concluded a new treaty with Queen Victoria for the suppression of the Slave Trade, and that such treaty was really valuable, because it gave us the right of search. The Union Flag is no longer to be hoisted to save the slaver

From the dread English cruiser's shattering guns."

Virginia (which was a chief seat of the war, and into which General McLellan had advanced on the 5th April, with the view of taking Richmond, and besieging Yorktown which was held by 30,000 Confederates) was vehemently opposed to the abolition of slavery.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Oberon and Titania.*")

OBERON AND TITANIA.

Oberon (*Mr. President Lincoln*). "*I do but beg a little* Nigger *Boy, To be my Henchman.*"

Titania (*Miss Virginia*). . . "*Set your heart at rest, The* Northern *Land buys not the Child of me.*"

April 24.

On this day New Orleans surrendered to the Federal fleet commanded by Admiral Farragut. General Butler occupied the city on the 26th, and issued a proclamation declaring that women who expressed any contempt for his troops should be treated as prostitutes plying their vocation.

"The infamous proclamation of General Butler at New Orleans" (says *Mr. Punch's* Political Summary) "threatening to flog women who showed any disrespect towards the flag of the United States, furnished occasion for comments in Parliament, and Lord Palmerston declared that no man could read that infamous proclamation without a feeling of the deepest indignation. Englishmen must blush to think that it came from a man of the Anglo-Saxon race—a man who was a soldier, and had raised himself to the rank of a General, but he was of opinion that any interference of England in the affairs of America would only serve to aggravate the sufferings of those now enduring privation in consequence of the war in their country."

The conduct of General Butler greatly prejudiced the Federal cause in the minds of many.

MAY 1.

ON this day was opened by the Duke of Cambridge, representing Her Majesty, the second of the International Exhibitions—this time at Brompton. The design by Captain Fowke was far less graceful and fairy-like than that of the memorable Paxton-designed "Crystal Palace" of a decade before; but the Exhibition itself was a grand one, and attracted large crowds until its close at the end of October. It was visited altogether by 6,117,450 people, only 50,000 less than the number attracted to the Great Exhibition of 1851. Of foreign visitors to this there were 16,456, as compared with 6,566 in 1851.

THE MAY-DAY PRESENT.

MRS. BRITANNIA. "Oh, thank you, MR. BULL, very much! I CAN'T *think it quite so pretty as the one you gave me eleven years ago."*
MR. BULL. "Hm! P'rhaps not, dear Madam—but you should SEE INSIDE *!"*

(*See Cartoon, "The May-day Present."*)

OUR ANCHOR AT THE EXHIBITION.

A RUSSIAN War, an Indian Mutiny
By strong arm, fire, and crushing steel suppressed,
The fight for Freedom waged in Italy,
Which Austria's Vulture partly dispossessed,
And now America's inhuman strife,
Brothers with brothers warring to the knife,
These horrors, following on our first World's Fair,
When sanguine prophets bade us to prepare
For the Millennium's near approaching reign,
Forbid us to predict the like again;

No talk of Universal Brotherhood,
To date from this, our second vast Work-Show!
For evil still divides this world with good,
As when Cain murdered Abel long ago.
Nay, rather come, ye Nations, and behold
Our shattered target, plated manifold,
And take a hint from that Cyclopean gun,
And thunderbolt, wherewith such wrack is done,
That Peace may gather all the hope it can
From their impression on our Fellow-man.

Yet did we fail so utterly before,
As Earth of violence full, would seem to say?
Much misery and blood might have been more;
We still have tried to lead the better way.
Of peaceful toil the fruit if we have lost,
What fruit below is safe from blight and frost?
Our little efforts must at tillage stop;
We plough, sow, irrigate—implore the crop.
At last the needful aid we may obtain,
And find that we have worked not all in vain,
Hard though the labour be,
In Nomine Domini.

MAY 11.

THE Confederates, having been repulsed at Williamsburg, and having surrendered their naval depôt at Norfolk, Virginia, blew up and burnt their iron-clad "Merrimac" to prevent her capture by the Federals.

MAY 24.

THE new bridge at Westminster was on this day wholly opened to public traffic.

MAY 24.

THE Federals, after many reverses, had, by the capture of New Orleans, and some other successes, somewhat redeemed their character, and revived the spirits of their sympathisers.

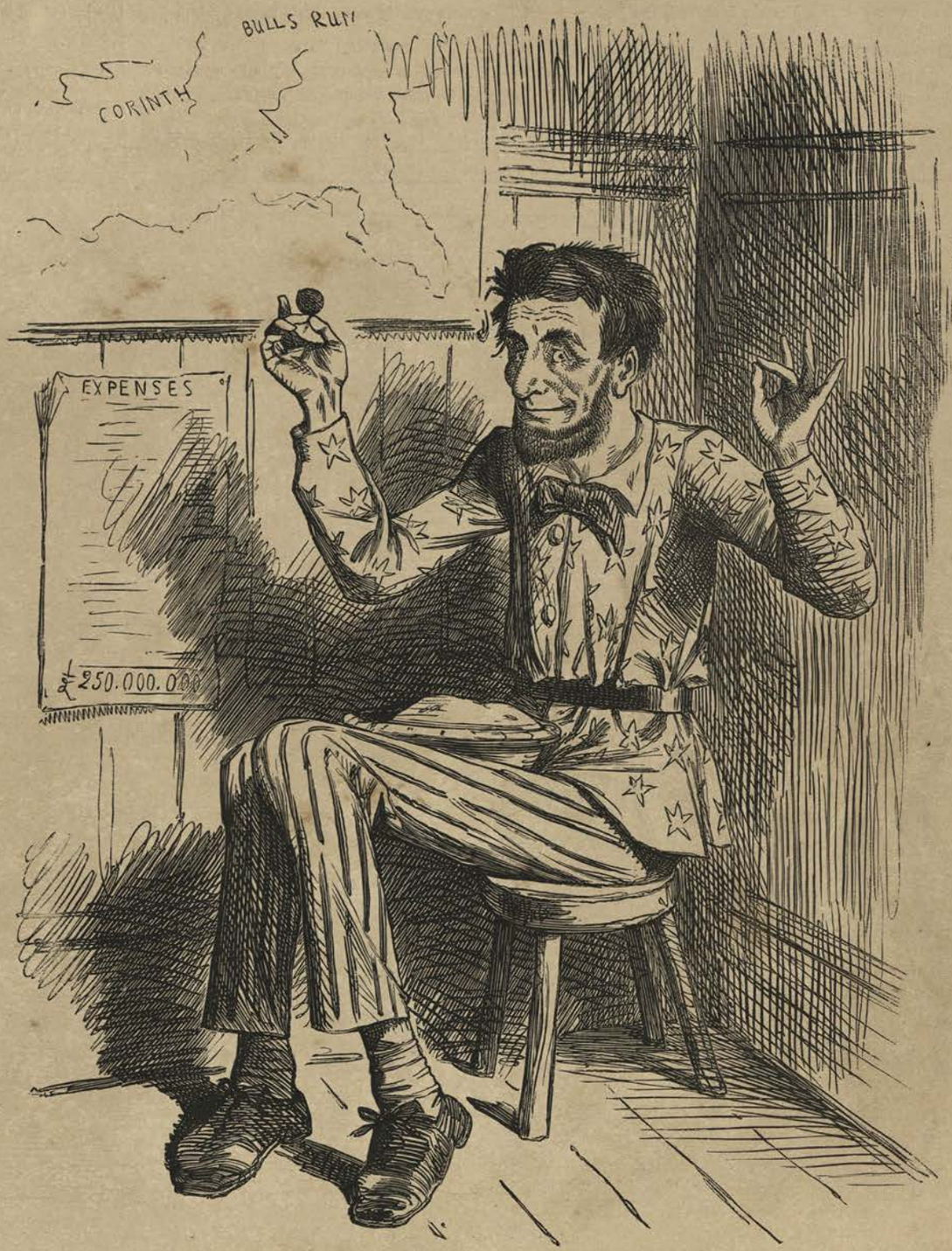
(*See Cartoon, "The New Orleans Plum."*)

MAY 26.

HENRY BUCKLE, author of that remarkable work the "Introduction to the History of Civilization in England," died at Damascus, aged 40, leaving his colossal undertaking incomplete.

JUNE 2.

AT Lord Derby's house, St. James's Square, was this day held a meeting of the Opposition. Mr. Stansfeld, the Radical Member for Halifax, had made a Retrenchment Motion. Lord Palmerston "had met the tactics of his antagonists by giving notice of an amendment to Mr. Stansfeld's economy resolution. . . . . The Tories then sought to trump Pam's card by another amendment. They wanted to damage and discredit the Government, but by no means to force Pam to extremities." Mr. Walpole was selected to move this amendment. "There was a gathering of some hundred and eighty-six Delegates in St. James's Square, and they agreed to support Mr. Walpole." On the 3rd "as soon as the deck was cleared for action, the Premier rose, and with a mischievous glance at the Opposition ranks, calmly intimated that inasmuch as Mr. Walpole's amendment, if carried, would be equivalent to a vote of Want of Confidence in the Government, the best thing would be to throw over other questions and fight out the battle on the real point between parties. Then Lord Palmerston sat down.



THE NEW ORLEANS PLUM.

Big Lincoln Horner,
Up in a corner,
Thinking of humble pie;

Found under his thumb,
A New Orleans plum,
And said, What a 'cute Yankee am I!

When this was said, no Congreve rocket
Discharged into the Gallic trenches,
E'er equalled the tremendous shock it
Produced upon the Tory benches.

Mr. Walpole withdrew his amendment. Mr. Stansfeld's was rejected by 367 to 65. Mr. Disraeli described Mr. Walpole (it was the eve of the Derby) as "a Derby favourite who had bolted." Lord Palmerston's amendment was agreed to, "the Government thereby carrying a Vote of Confidence in itself, and the House rose at 1·15 on the morning of the Derby Day."

PAM AND THE MATCH.

(*A Trooper's Ballad of the Great War of the Parliament.*)

OH, of all the gallant captains that ever I did see,
There's none like gallant Captain Pam, where'er the others be,

He'll laugh and chaff before the fight, and, the hurley-burley done,
He'll laugh and chaff as gaily as before the fight begun.

Black Ben he was a captain that Rupert's colours wore,
But little cared which side he fought, or what the flag he bore;
A wily blade that never staid by honest pass and guard,
But knew some woundy secret thrust to get beneath your ward.

* * * *

Before their host up to our post Black Ben he rode alone—
"Now yield the place, nor look for grace: how 'tis inside is known.
Of Rupert's stalwart cavaliers ill may'st thou bear the brunt,
With the mutineer to gall thy rear, while we assail in front."

A scornful laugh laughed Captain Pam—"Who talks of mutineers?
What hears Black Ben from Rupert's men, if e'er he opes his ears? [debate
But muttered wrath, and muffled scorn, and mutinous

BEN THE BIRD-CATCHER. (OUT OF LUCK.)

"It's no use! I can't get hold of 'em nohow."

How best to rid their ranks of one, detected but too late.

"I parley not with such as thou—but, Captain Walpole, hear—
I know *you* for a gentleman! Ware, ere you ride too near.
Thought you to catch the old weasel asleep upon his watch?
The platform that you stand upon is mined: I hold the match.

"Be warned; retire, or else I'll fire!" And, oh! 'twas rare to mark
How from man to man a paleness ran, and Ben's swart face grew dark;

"Now charge for Rupert!—charge!" he cried, but none struck spur in flank;
And deaf the ears they turned on him, and cold the looks and blank.

Then answered Captain Walpole, a civil-spoken man,
"Or weak or strong, you do us wrong, we'll not storm, if we can;
We would but ask a parley, and exhort you lend your ears
To friendly counsel; such may come, from foes or mutineers.

"Put up your match, a spark might catch—lo you, where we retire!
Troop! threes about!" Vain Black Ben's shout, "Stand, cowards! Stand and fire!"

They never looked behind them . . . the fiend the hindmost catch!
The ground was cleared . . . and loud we cheered, as old Pam blew out the match!

JUNE 3.

At this time (says a Note preceding Vol. XLII.) the Member for Buckinghamshire had been "soft soddering" the extreme Liberals, the Irish, and the Priesthood, but with little practical result.

(*See Cartoon, "Ben the Bird-Catcher."*)

BEN THE BIRD-CATCHER.

Lay your nets—bird-catcher—widely and warily;
Spread chaff for young beaks, and lay salt on young tails;
Teach your decoy-birds to warble it merrily,
New tunes may do, when the ancient one fails.
With "Retrenchment! retrenchment!" some gull you may nobble,
Who mixes *Bright* plumage with quakerly brown;
Sing "Reduction of armaments," and with a gobble,
Some noisy *White*-throat on your chaff may light down.

Chant "*Salvum fac Papam!*" in good Roman metre,
The Irish black-birds of ill-omen to charm,
Stormy petrels that scream round the bark of St. Peter,
Portentous of tempest and shipwreck and harm:
Sing "Up with King Bomba!" and "Down with King Victor!"
That the Normanby daw may be drawn to your lure,
As the fascinate prey of the boa-constrictor,
When first duly slavered, is gulped slow and sure.

Set your twigs, limed with rhetoric's glue, close together,
'Neath your fair flowers of speech, hide your sophistry's snares,
Spread widely your clap-traps, for birds of all feather,
From the drab to the red that the cardinal wears;
But remember the while, Papageno the Second,
That only young birds can be gammoned by chaff;
That decoy-songs, though genuine music they're reckoned
By noddies and boobies, make wiser fowls laugh.

THE "SENSATION" STRUGGLE IN AMERICA.

JUNE 9.

On this date the United States Senate decreed the abolition of Slavery in all territories of the Union; and ten days afterwards the Federal House decreed the confiscation of all slaves held by rebels. ("Annals of Our Time.")

The war proceeded with varying success, but at enormous cost in money and men. Stonewall Jackson had defeated Banks at Winchester on the 18th May, McLellan took Hanover Court House on the 27th, a severe but indecisive battle had been fought at Fair Oaks before Richmond on the 31st May—1st June; on the 30th May Beauregard and the Confederates retreated from Corinth, Tennessee, pursued by Halleck and the Federals. On the 16th June, on the other hand, the Federals were defeated near Charlestown. The United States debt at this time was estimated at £100,000,000.

(*See Cartoon, "The 'Sensation' Struggle in America."*)

JUNE 17.

Died at the early age of fifty, Charles John Earl Canning, son of the celebrated George Canning, and Governor-General of India during the time of the Mutiny (1855–62).

JUNE 25.

COMMENCEMENT of a seven days' conflict on the Chickahominy, attended by great slaughter, undertaken by General McLellan with the object of hastening the fall of Richmond. Ultimately, however, the Confederate General Lee, with the aid of General Jackson, compelled McLellan to abandon the siege, and retreat with the army of the Potomac to Harrison's Landing, a protected bend on the St. James's River 17 miles distant.

A little later President Lincoln paid a visit of encouragement to McLellan's army, and called for 300,000 volunteers. On the 26th July, Halleck superseded McLellan in the chief command.

JUNE 25.

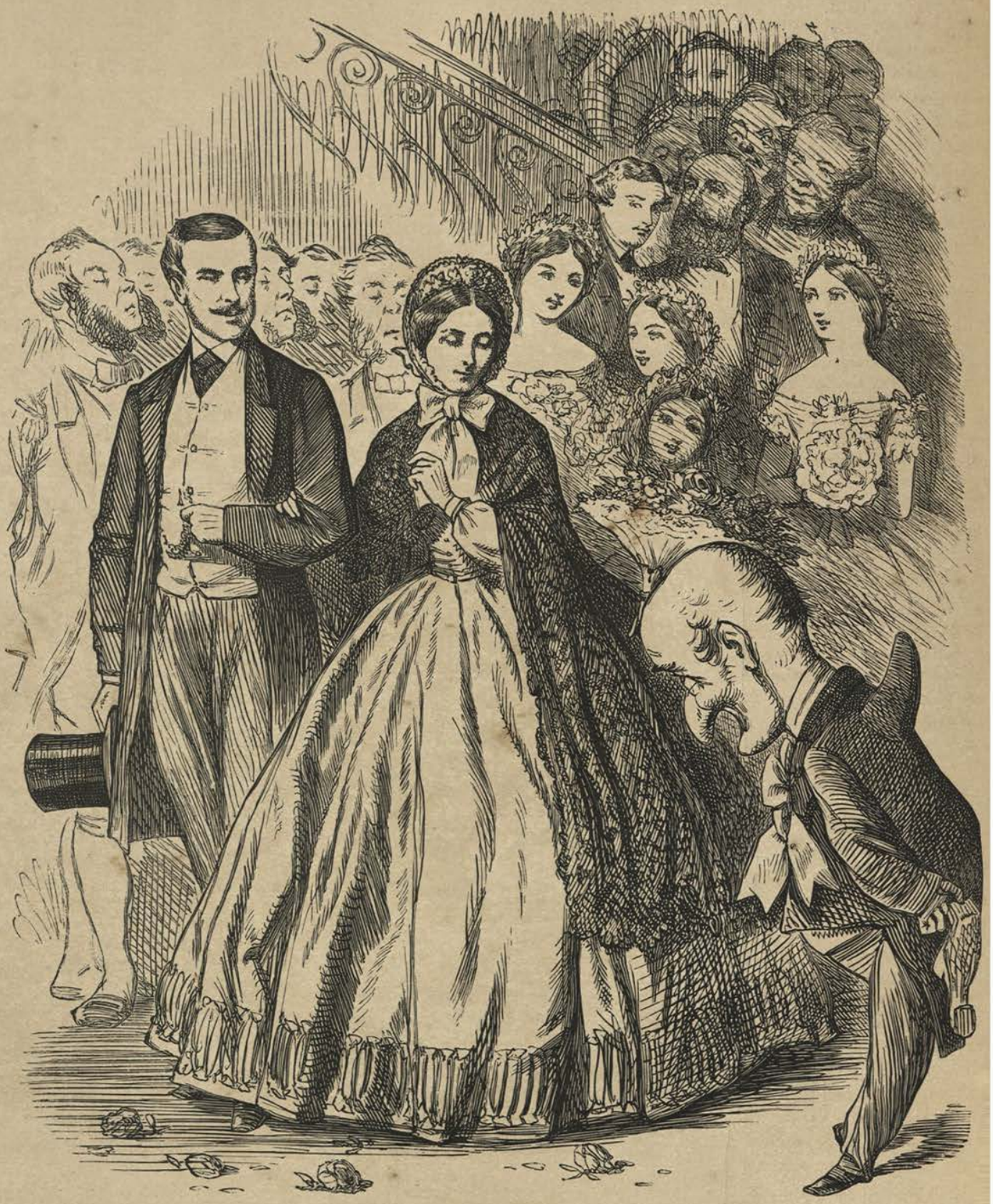
THE British Embassy at Jeddo was removed to Yokohama, owing to the danger incurred at the former place from the attacks of natives.

JUNE 26.

AT this time the Italians abolished the passport system, so far at least as concerned travellers from England.

JUNE 27.

THE Triennial Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, was this year celebrated with great effect, nearly 4,000 performers, vocal and instrumental, being engaged in the great Handel orchestra.



AU REVOIR!

MR. PUNCH. "Bless your Royal Highness! I am glad we are not going to lose YOU!"

JULY 1.

ON this day took place the marriage of the Princess Alice Maud Mary, second daughter of the Queen, to Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt. It was understood that the young pair were to reside in this country during a part of the year.

TO THE PRINCESS ALICE.

DEAR to us all by those calm earnest eyes,
  And early thought upon that fair young brow;
Dearer for that where grief was heaviest, thou
  Wert sunshine, till He passed where suns shall rise
And set no more: then, in affection wise
  And strong, wert strength to her who even but now
In the soft accents of thy bridal vow,
  Heard music of her own heart's memories.

Too full of love to own a thought of pride
Is now thy gentle bosom: so 'tis best:
  Yet noble is thy choice, O English bride!
And England hails the Bridegroom and the guest,
  A friend—a friend well loved by Him who died;
He blessed your troth—your wedlock shall be blessed.

(*See Cartoon, "Au revoir!"*)

JULY 7.

IN a discussion on going into Committee on the Fortification (Provision for Expenses) Bill, Mr. Cobden made a personal attack upon Lord Palmerston, whom he charged with "incessantly misrepresenting the Emperor of the French as a bellicose personage," and thus being responsible to a considerable extent for invasion panics which periodically disturbed the country. Lord Palmerston in reply said (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") "that he was proud of being attacked by Mr. Cobden, who never had an idea that England ought to be defended, who was in a state of blindness and delusion on that subject; who understood Free Trade, but that was his Last, to which he ought to stick, for when he went beyond it, he went into matters which he could not understand."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Old Sentinel.*")

THE OLD SENTINEL.

PAM. "*Don't you meddle with things you don't understand, young feller.*"

JULY 17.

THE first of a series of scientific balloon ascents made by Mr. Glaisher in Coxwell's new balloon took place on this date. The balloon was 54 feet in diameter, 69 feet high, and contained 95,000 cubic feet of gas. On this occasion they reached a height of nearly 5 miles (26,177 feet). Several further ascents were subsequently made, and on the 5th September, starting from Wolverhampton, the aëronauts reached a height of over 36,000 feet. They were nearly frozen to death, the temperature at 5 miles high being 2° Fahr. Mr. Glaisher lost consciousness, and Mr. Coxwell had to pull the valve with his teeth in order to lower the balloon, the aëronauts gradually regaining consciousness and power as they neared the earth again. The chief object of these ascents was to ascertain facts connected with the decrease of temperature and the distribution of moisture, &c.

JULY 19.

AT a meeting held in Bridgewater House and presided over by the Earl of Derby, the Cotton District Relief Fund was this day constituted, with the object of assisting the distressed operatives in Lancashire now suffering severely from the greatly reduced supply of cotton from America. £11,000 was subscribed by those present at this meeting, the Queen contributing £2,000. On the 22nd Mr. Villiers, President of the Board of Trade, obtained leave to bring in a Bill empowering distressed Par shes and Unions to claim contributions from the common fund of the Union in the one case, and from other Unions in the county in the

other. The Bill as passed also enabled Unions to raise money by loan, and resort to a rate-in-aid, when the expenditure exceeded 3*s.* in the pound.

Said *Punch's* "Essence," "The relief is confined to Lancashire and Yorkshire, and the plan is to work out the noble old plan of the Elizabethan Statesmen. A parish overweighted by poor-rate is to be able to call on the Union, and an overweighted Union is to be able to call on other Unions. . . . It is at present forbidden to England to mediate between those whose fratricidal strife is the cause of the distress, but at least it is permitted to her to interpose between starvation and those who have hitherto bravely borne the hardest form of sorrow."

DUNDREARY ROW—HYDE PARK.

Said one DUNDREARY *to another* DUNDREARY—"*By Jove! It's awfully jolly; ain't it?*"

JULY 26.

AT this time, what was known as the Dundreary cut of whiskers and of dress made fashionable by Mr. Sothern's "get up" in the character of "Lord Dundreary" was very prevalent amongst the "swells" of the metropolis.

(*See Cartoon, "Dundreary Row, Hyde Park."*)

JULY 28.

DISCOVERY of the Source of the Nile. Speke and Grant the African Explorers arrived at the Ripon Falls. "The expedition" (says Speke in his Journal) "had now performed its function. I saw that old Father Nile, without any doubt, rises in the Victoria N'yanza, and, as I had foretold, that lake is the great source of the holy river which cradled the first expounder of our religious belief. . . . The most remote waters or top-head of the Nile is the southern end of the lake situated close on the third degree of south latitude, which gives to the Nile the surprising length in direct measurement, rolling over 34 degrees of latitude, of about 2,300 miles, or more than one-eleventh of the circumference of our globe."

JULY 29.

ON this day occurred an event which led to much subsequent difficulty between this country and the United States. The steamer "Alabama," built by Messrs. Laird of Birkenhead, under pretext of going for a trial trip, left the Mersey, proceeded to Terceira, where she took on board Captain Sumner, and started on her privateer cruise against the shipping of the United States. "The local authorities at Liverpool had received instructions to detain her pending an inquiry as to her ultimate destination." ("Annals of Our Time.") The failure to carry out these

instructions involved this country in a long dispute and heavy final damages.

AUG. 2.

EARL RUSSELL, writing to Mr. Mason concerning the claim made by the Confederate States to be recognized as a separate and independent Power, said that a State claiming a place among the independent nations ought not only to have strength and resources for a time, but afford promise of stability and permanence. "Should the Confederate States of America win that place among nations, it might be right for other nations justly to acknowledge an independence achieved by victory and maintained by a successful resistance to all attempts to overthrow it. That time however has not, in the judgment of Her Majesty's Government, arrived."

AUG. 4.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN called for a second levy of 300,000 men, to be draughted from the militia for a service of nine months. At this time volunteering was very slow, and the public debt was estimated at 1,222,000,000 dollars.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Lincoln's Two Difficulties.*")

AUG. 7.

THE Thames Embankment Bill received the Royal Assent. It empowered the Metropolitan Board of Works to embank the river from Westminster to Blackfriars, and to make the needful approaches thereto.

AUG. 10.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission.

LINCOLN'S TWO DIFFICULTIES.

LIN. "*What? No Money! No Men!*"

AUG. 22.

A LETTER addressed at this time by President Lincoln to Mr. Horace Greeley furnishes a significant commentary upon the real character and ruling motive of the struggle between North and South. Mr. Lincoln said, "My paramount object in the struggle is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave I would do it, and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would do also that. What I do about slavery and the coloured race, I do because I believe it helps to save the Union; and what I forbear I forbear, because I do not believe it would help to save the Union."

AUG. 29.

ON this day occurred the melancholy affray at Aspromonte. Garibaldi had long been fretting under disappointed hopes. The lame and impotent ending of the much-vaunted French intervention in the affairs of Italy, whilst it disgusted all the friends of that country, had

almost maddened this fervent patriot. His heart's desire was the entire emancipation of Italy from all foreign dictation, whether of Austria or France or of the Pope, and its establishment as an united independent nationality, with Rome as its capital. The slow measures of princes and diplomatists exhausted the patience of the patriotic soldier. Acting (says *Mr. Punch's* Political Summary) "under some extraordinary infatuation, he attempted to lead a band of adventurers to the walls of Rome. He issued at Palermo an extravagant address, and excited many of his old followers to join him. The Royal troops, however, put down this gathering, and Garibaldi and his son Menotti having been wounded, their followers were dispersed." This regrettable contest between the impatient hero and the soldiers of the King he had so splendidly served, occurred on the 29th August at Aspromonte. Garibaldi received a bullet wound in the ankle. He was conveyed to Spezzia, where after much delay and great suffering the ball was extracted by Professor Partridge of King's College, sent over for that purpose by Garibaldi's friends in England. He disclaimed any intention of opposing Victor Emmanuel or fighting his troops, but complained bitterly of Rattazzi's Government for standing in the way of the liberation of Rome.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Garibaldi surrenders his Sword.*")

GARIBALDI SURRENDERS HIS SWORD.

GARIBALDI DOWN.

ALAS! the love of Italy lies bleeding,
But not in vain; his wounds are mouths, that speak,
With an ungenerous Patron strongly pleading,
The stronger that the Prisoner's voice is weak.
He fell, a forlorn hope of patriots leading,
Whose cry for Rome had fallen on ears unheeding.
How long! And must they Rome still longer seek?
A hero's venture, not a madman's freak,
The world had named his high attempt, succeeding.
It has not failed, a captive though he lies,
If niggard France relent. Napoleon, hear
The noble blood that out upon thee cries
And thy base policy, which right denies
To Italy, if not thy baser fear.

The sympathy of people in this country was strongly displayed on the side of the wounded hero.

AUG. 30.

DEFEAT, a second time, of the Federal army at Bull's Run. The Confederates under Lee and Jackson invaded Maryland. On the 14th September, however, General McLellan defeated the Southern troops and compelled them to withdraw from Maryland.

SEPT. 22.

ON the 22nd September, President Lincoln announced by proclamation his intention to recommend to Congress a decree emancipating all slaves in the United States, such decree to take effect on and after the 1st January, 1863, compensation for the loss of their slave property to be made to all owners who had remained loyal to the Union.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Abe Lincoln's last Card; or, Rouge-et-noir.*")

ABE'S LAST CARD; OR, ROUGE-ET-NOIR.

BRAG's our game: and awful losers
We've been on the *Red*.
Under and above the table,
Awfully we've bled.
Ne'er a stake have we adventured,
But we've lost it still,

ABE LINCOLN'S LAST CARD; OR, ROUGE-ET-NOIR.

From Bull's Run and mad Manassas,
Down to Sharpsburg Hill.

When luck's desperate, desperate venture
Still may bring it back:
So I'll chance it—neck or nothing—
Here I lead THE BLACK!
If I win, the South must pay for't,
Pay in fire and gore:
If I lose, I'm ne'er a dollar
Worse off than before.

From the Slaves of Southern rebels
Thus I strike the chain:
But the slaves of loyal owners
Still shall slaves remain.

If their owners like to wop 'em,
They to wop are masters;
Or if they prefer to swop 'em,
Here are our shin-plasters!

There! If that 'ere Proclamation
Does its holy work,
Rebeldom's annihilation
It did oughter work:
Back to Union, and you're welcome
Each to wop his nigger:
If not, at White let slip darky—
Guess I call that vigour!

SEPT. 22.

ON this date General Forey, who had entered Mexico with 2,500 French troops on the 28th August, issued a proclamation promising the Mexicans entire liberty in their choice of a new Government.

"Mexico" (says Mr. Justin McCarthy, "A History of our Own Times," ch. xviii.) "had for a long time been in a very disorganised state. The Constitutional Government of Juarez had come into power, and got into difficulties with several foreign States, England among the rest

over the claims of foreign creditors, and wrongs committed against foreign subjects. Lord Russell, who had acted with great forbearance towards Mexico up to this time, now agreed to co-operate with France and Spain in exacting reparation from Juarez. But he explained clearly that he would have nothing to do with upsetting the Government of Mexico, or imposing any European system on the Mexican people. The Emperor of the French, however, had already made up his mind that he would establish a sort of feudatory monarchy in Mexico. He therefore persuaded the Archbishop Maximilian, brother of the Emperor of Austria, to accept the crown of the monarchy he proposed to set up in Mexico. The Archduke was a man of pure and noble character, but evidently wanting in strength of mind, and he agreed after some hesitation to accept the offer."

The melancholy sequel of this enterprise will be seen later.

SEPT. 23.

AT this time, under the conflicting influences of the more politic advisers of Victor Emmanuel, and the enthusiastic admirers of Garibaldi, complicated by the clamorous claims of the Papacy, and the equivocal action of the French Emperor, affairs in Italy were in an unsettled state. Louis Napoleon had notified that he proposed to withdraw his soldiers from Rome, an announcement which of course greatly perturbed the Pope. *Punch*, in a Cartoon entitled "Relieving Guard," represents "Mr. Nap," in reply to the appeal of "Mrs. Pope" "not to leave a poor old 'ooman," saying, "You will be quite safe with your friend Victor yonder. He's a capital officer." Victor Emmanuel's conduct was indeed at the moment viewed here with some, perhaps undeserved, suspicion, a suspicion aggravated by the unhappy Aspromonte affair, and Italy herself seemed uncertain who was her truest lover and sagest adviser in this the hour of her perplexity.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Faust and Marguerite.*")

FAUST AND MARGUERITE.

FAUST . . . . . *MR. V. EMMANUEL.* | *MEPHISTOPHILES* . . . . . *MR. L. NAP.*
MARGUERITE . . . . . *MISS ITALY.* | *MARTHA* . . . . . *MRS. POPE.*

MARGUERITE. "*He loves me—He loves me not.*"

FAUST AND MARGUERITE.

SHE tries her charm by plucking off the petals,
(As lovesick English maids by tea or coffee lees)
But who her tempter's changeful will unsettles,
Who is the Third Napoleon's *Mephistophiles?*
Is it the cruel swaggering *Arimanes*,
Who Frenchmen ever unto mischief eggeth on,
Is it *La Gloire*, that god of godless Zanies?
Down with that demon, down to burning Phleg thon!

Sept. 23.

In consequence of the rejection by the Prussian Chamber (by 308 to 11 votes) of the Government proposals for the military defence of the Kingdom, Herr Otto von Bismarck-Schoenhausen, afterwards so marked a figure in modern history, succeeded, upon the resignation of Van der Heydt. On the 13th October, owing to a continued dispute between the Chambers, the King of Prussia (William I., who had been crowned at Königsberg on the 18th October, 1861) closed the session, and announced his intention to govern independently of the Constitution.

Sept. 24.

Earl Russell advised Denmark to give self-government to Schleswig, and yield to the demands of the Germanic Confederation as regarded Holstein and Lauenberg.

A dispute had arisen between Denmark and the German Confederation respecting the Schleswig-Holstein succession. Schleswig Holstein and Lauenberg were Duchies attached to Denmark, but to a large extent Germanic in nationality. "Put into plain words," (says the "History of our Own Times") "the dispute was between Denmark, which wanted to make the Duchies Danish, and Germany, which wanted to have them German."

Much was to arise out of this dispute.

Emperor Napoleon. *Empress Eugenie.*

HERCULES AND OMPHALE.

Oct. 22.

The Greeks rose in revolt against the government of King Otho, who was very unpopular. On the 24th he announced that to avoid bloodshed he would leave the kingdom, and a little later he quitted Greece on board a British man-of-war. Considerable discussion at once arose as to the choice of a successor to the throne of Greece.

Oct. 30.

"The Empress Eugénie" (says a Note prefixed to Vol. XLIII.,) "was thought at this time to greatly influence the Emperor in the settlement of the Italian difficulties."

(*See Cartoon, "Hercules and Omphale."*)

Oct. 31.

The Lancashire Cotton Famine was now productive of great distress, which baffled the best efforts of public and private philanthropy fully to deal with. Lord Lindsay, writing on this date to the Mayor of Wigan, said, "We owe it to ourselves and our wealthy principality

to show that we are no laggards in providing for the wants of those who are now dependent upon us for relief and assistance. And when we think of the noble patience with which the operatives endure this adversity—an adversity not brought on by their own fault, but by external circumstances over which they have had no control—I think we shall consider, not how little, but how much we can each of us supply towards the great and crying necessity before us."

Nov. 13.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH had for some little time past been inclined to favour intervention in the American quarrel. He had through his Ambassador proposed to Her Majesty as well as the Emperor of Russia, that the three Courts should endeavour both at Washington and in communication with the Confederate States to bring about a suspension of arms for six months. Lord Russell, writing to Earl Cowley on this date, said in reply, "After weighing all the information which has been received from America, Her Majesty's Government are led to the conclusion that there is no ground at the present moment to hope that the Federal Government would accept the proposal suggested, and a refusal from Washington at present would prevent any speedy renewal of the offer."

Nov. 26.

AT this time there was an outbreak in the Metropolis of what became known as Garotting. The roughs and robbers of London, many of them ticket-of-leave men, hunting in couples, and lurking in dark places, attacked the unwary wayfarer, one getting behind and throttling him by "putting on the hug" as it was called, whilst his rascally "pal" in front robbed him, with an accompaniment of bludgeoning if deemed needful. It was felt that special measures were demanded to abate this plague of ruffianism, though Sir George Grey, at that time Home Secretary, did not favour flogging. On this day, the 26th, however, the Sessions of the Central Criminal Court commenced, and Baron Bramwell resolutely tackled the growing danger by the infliction of severe sentences, which had the effect of scaring the ruffianly garotters, and abating the mischief.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Garotter's Friend.*")

In the next Session of Parliament an Act was passed to punish this class of criminals with the—by them—much dreaded "Cat-o'-nine-tails."

THE GAROTTER'S FRIEND.

"Let go, BILL, can't yer—it's our kind non-interfering friend, Sir George Grey!!!"

DEC. 1.

THE Greek Government directed a *plébiscite* to be taken to decide the election of a King for that country in place of King Otho who had abdicated. The Hellenes pretty generally agreed in a desire that Prince Alfred of England should be called to the throne, but of course this invitation was not accepted. England, France, and Russia informed the Greek Government on the 13th December that their desire was to exclude the dynasties of the three protecting Powers.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Alfred refuses to Burn his Fingers.*")

ALFRED THE LITTLE AND ALFRED THE GREAT.

PRINCE ALFRED, however from squalls or from shot
As a true British tar he may scorn to recoil,
Let us hope won't go meddling with Greece hissing hot,
When such meddling is certain to end in a broil.

Then following this caution of Alfred the Great's,
Let Alfred the Little, should Hellas combine
To ask our young tar to take charge of her cates,
To blister his fingers politely decline.

Philhellenes are we all: Greeks and Greece we admire;
But lending her sovereigns we've dabbled enough in;
Best leave her to pluck her own nuts from the fire,
And at cost of Greek fingers to toast the Greek muffin.

ALFRED REFUSES TO BURN HIS FINGERS.

DEC. 13.

ON this day took place the Battle of Fredericksburg. General Burnside had crossed the Rappahannock on the 10th with the Federal army, and on the 11th proceeded to bombard Fredericksburg. On the 13th, after obstinate fighting, Burnside was completely routed by the Confederates, admirably led by Generals Lee, Longstreet, and "Stonewall" Jackson. Three days later he was compelled to retreat, with the remnant of his army, across the Rappahannock.

DEC. 18.

THE QUEEN had caused to be constructed in Frogmore Park a Mausoleum for the reception of the remains of the Prince Consort, which this day at an early hour, and with only private ceremonial, were transferred thither from their temporary resting-place in the vaults of St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

DEC. 24.

A MEMORIAL to the Provisional Government of Greece, presented this day at Athens by Mr. H. G. Elliott, British Plenipotentiary, indicated the conditions upon which the Ionian Isles would be ceded by the Protecting Powers.

DEC. 27.

AT the close of the year, in wintry weather, and with no prospect of improvement in the American Cotton supply, the distress amongst the Lancashire operatives was at its worst. The number of persons shown by the relief lists of this week to be dependent on charitable or parochial funds (says "Annals of Our Time"), was 496,816, and the weekly loss of wages was estimated at the enormous sum of £168,000. The pitiful cry of "Welly Clamming" (nearly starving) heard everywhere in the afflicted districts, appealed forcibly to the feelings of the country, and ready response was made by the public.

WELLY CLAMMING.

"Everywhere we hear this, the Lancashire Doric for 'Nearly Starving.'"—*Correspondents.*

HEAR the Plaint, 'tis not a cry,
Here's no whining, wailing, shamming,
Think what sorrows underlie
"Welly Clamming."

JOHN BULL PREPARES TO SPEND A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

MR. BULL. "There, my friend, I've done my best to make you comfortable; so now, I think, I may enjoy my Christmas."

In our prisons rascals sleep
Amply fed, well-nigh to cramming,
Honest hearts in silence weep,
"Welly Clamming."

Shameless beggars bellow loud,
Thoughtless benefactors bamming;
These by fireless chimney bowed,
"Welly Clamming."

Shameless paupers enter bold
Workhouse doors behind them slamming,
These sit shivering in the cold,
"Welly Clamming."

Clothe them; blankets, jackets, hose,
In a kindly hurry ramming
Into bags sent off to those
"Welly Clamming."

Feed them. Round no Union door
They stand jeering, jostling, jamming,
Send them food, and hear no more
"Welly Clamming."

Were the stream of gold, I wis,
E'er so near to check and damming,
It must flow in flood at this—
"Welly Clamming."

Help them. Spring will soon be here,
Smiling, greening, flowering, lambing
You'll be paid, to miss that drear
"Welly Clamming."

These are forced and feeble rhymes—
Let the faintest praise fall damning
On them, so their moral chimes
"Welly Clamming."

At the Manchester Distress Meeting the Earl of Derby headed the list with £5,000, and £70,000 altogether was subscribed, £60,000 being subsequently added; a worthy and well-deserved dole for the season of good-will and cheer, which this year was saddened by suffering at home and difficulty abroad.

(*See Cartoon*, "*John Bull prepares to Spend a Merry Christmas.*")

1863

JAN. 1.

ON the first day of the new year President Lincoln issued the memorable Proclamation which practically put an end to Negro Slavery in the United States. It declared that "all persons held as slaves within the Confederate States are and henceforth shall be free, and that the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons." The Proclamation enjoined upon the people so declared to be free to abstain from all violence unless in necessary self-defence, and, when allowed, to labour faithfully for reasonable wages. It continued:—"And I further declare and make known that such persons of suitable condition will be received into the armed service of the United States, to garrison forts, positions, stations, and other places, and to man vessels of all sorts in said service. And upon this, sincerely believed to be an act of justice warranted by the Constitution upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favour of Almighty God."

SCENE FROM THE AMERICAN "TEMPEST."

CALIBAN (SAMBO). "YOU *beat him 'nough, Massa! Berry little time, I'll* BEAT HIM TOO."—SHAKSPEARE. (Nigger Translation.)

(*See Cartoon*, "*Scene from the American 'Tempest.'*")

Earl Russell, commenting on the Proclamation in a letter to Lord Lyons of January 17th, said, "There seems to be no declaration of a principle adverse to Slavery in this Proclamation. It is a measure of war, and a measure of war of a very questionable kind." He remarked that "it made slavery at once legal and illegal," by emancipating slaves in some places "where the United States cannot exercise any jurisdiction or make emancipation a reality;" whilst "it does not decree emancipation of slaves in any States or parts of States occupied by Federal troops, and subject to United States jurisdiction; and where, therefore, emancipation if decreed might have been carried into effect." "I venture to say" (continued Earl Russell) "that I do not think it can or ought to satisfy the friends of abolition, who look for total and impartial freedom for the slave, and not for vengeance on the slave-owner."

JAN. 7.

THE absurd and inconvenient fashion known as "Crinoline," which *Mr. Punch* had so plentifully ridiculed, still reigned; and he now applied it to one of its very few useful purposes

in pointing a moral to England with respect to the rapidly increasing national expenses.

(*See Cartoon, "The National Crinoline."*)

TAKING IN, AND LETTING OUT;

OR, THE RIVAL CRINOLINAS.

WHO ever knew two ladies of one mind as to toilette?
"*De gustibus*" (*mulierum*, 'bove all) "*non disputandum.*"
Yet Crinoline craves still more teel, though ton on ton you coil it,
Till all ask "Crino-*lina*" (not *Cata-*) "*quousque tandem?*

Both Britannia and America have managed to importune
Their weak lords till they let 'em both so swell out their environings,
That the steel that's used to keep 'em thus inflated costs a fortune,
And both are nearly ruined by their manglings and their ironings.

But John Bull, if an easy, is a prudent spouse at bottom;
And Britannia's little bills at last have grown to such dimensions,
John, summing up their totals, exclaims in wrath, "'Od rot 'em,
These red-taped, steel-ribbed petticoats are ruinous inventions.

* * * *

"So look out, Pam and Gladstone, Russell, Somerset & Co.,
For Britannia's Crinoline, I'm determined on retrenching it.
It's no use your telling *me* ladies' *jupons* are worn *so;*
I shall have the poor thing's skirts on fire, to burn myself in quenching it.

* * * *

"Britannia must take in a reef, and cut down her expenses—
In housekeeping and dressing, in gadding and gastronomy:
I know Folly may lose pounds, while Wisdom saving pence is,
But I want my savings real ones, not waste miscalled economy.

* * * *

Meanwhile, across the Atlantic, Uncle Sam, John Bull's relation,
Exhibits quite a different view of *Woman and her Master,*
Where go-a-head America, by way of a sensation,
"*Vice* King Dollar, fled," proclaims the reign of Queen Shin-plaster.

And Uncle Sam looks on and bids Europe join in praising,
While his strong-minded lady, all vanity and vapour,
Along Wall Street and Broadway flaunts like a meteor blazing,
A kicking down his dollars—or what stands for 'em in [paper.

* * * * * *

"Shower the green-backs left and right, run up the ticks *ad libitum:*
Spend, spend, 'tis only paper, and there's more on't where that came from;
When your bills whip all creation, as glories we'll exhibit 'em,
And outdo the mean old country in the debt it won its fame from.

* * * * * *

"Let John Bull bid Britannia square her bills and stint her garmints,
Uncle Sam says to America, swell out both one and t'other:
Leave *payment* to the Britishers, those mean and mouldy varmints—
America *repudiates,* and, arter, whips her mother."

THE NATIONAL CRINOLINE.

MR. PUNCH. "Tell you what it is, Marm, all your guards won't keep you out o the fire, unless you reduce some of THAT."

JAN. 9.

A BANQUET was held to-day at the Farringdon Street Station of the new Metropolitan Railway in honour of the opening of the first Underground Railway laid in London. The line was opened to traffic on the following day, when 30,000 people travelled thereon.

JAN. 14.

GREAT rising in Poland against the Russian conscription, whose cruelty (says *Mr. Punch's* "Political Summary" to Vol. XLV.), "excited universal condemnation in this country. Men had been seized for their political opinions, and while the peasantry had been exempted the townspeople had been solely chosen for the army. In fact, as Lord Napier, the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, observed in a despatch to Lord Russell, 'it was a design to make a clean sweep of the revolutionary youth of Poland, to shut up the most energetic and dangerous spirits in the restraints of the Russian army; it was simply a p'an to kidnap the

A GROWL FOR POLAND.

MR. BULL. "Ah, old Dog—you'd like to have another run at that Bear, wouldn't you; but it won't do this time."

opposition and send it off to Siberia or the Caucasus.'"

(*See Cartoon, "A Growl for Poland."*)

Enraged beyond endurance by the carrying off by the police agents and soldiers of 2,500 victims in one evening, the Poles rebelled, and entered once more on a further fight for freedom under the direction of a Central Committee sitting at Warsaw. The rebellion soon spread over the whole of Russian Poland.

JAN. 14.

AT the opening of the Prussian Chambers on this day, in reply to the protest of the deputies against the Ministers carrying on the Administration against the Constitution, Count Bismarck made the characteristic and significant retort that "While the Ministry in England was the Ministry of the Parliament, in Prussia they were bound to be the Ministry of the King." (The King refused the claim of the deputies to control the national finances.) A keynote this to much of the masterful German statesman's subsequent policy.

JAN. 31.

THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE died at Bowood in his 84th year. *Punch* said of him:—

He fought with Pitt, he served with Fox; he shared
The struggles of a fiercer time than ours,
When party severed chiefs and sundered powers
By gulfs, set thick with sharp hates, barbed and bared.

* * * *

Even in the heat of party strife
he kept
That gentler mood, which
calm o'er conflict brings,
As oil o'er stormy waves spreads
smoothing rings,
Till side by side old feuds and
passions slept.
* * * *
And so passed slow and softly to
its end,
Serene and summer-still, his
long-drawn day.
While England mourns a
Nestor past away,
How many, high and low, lament
a friend!

FEB. 5.

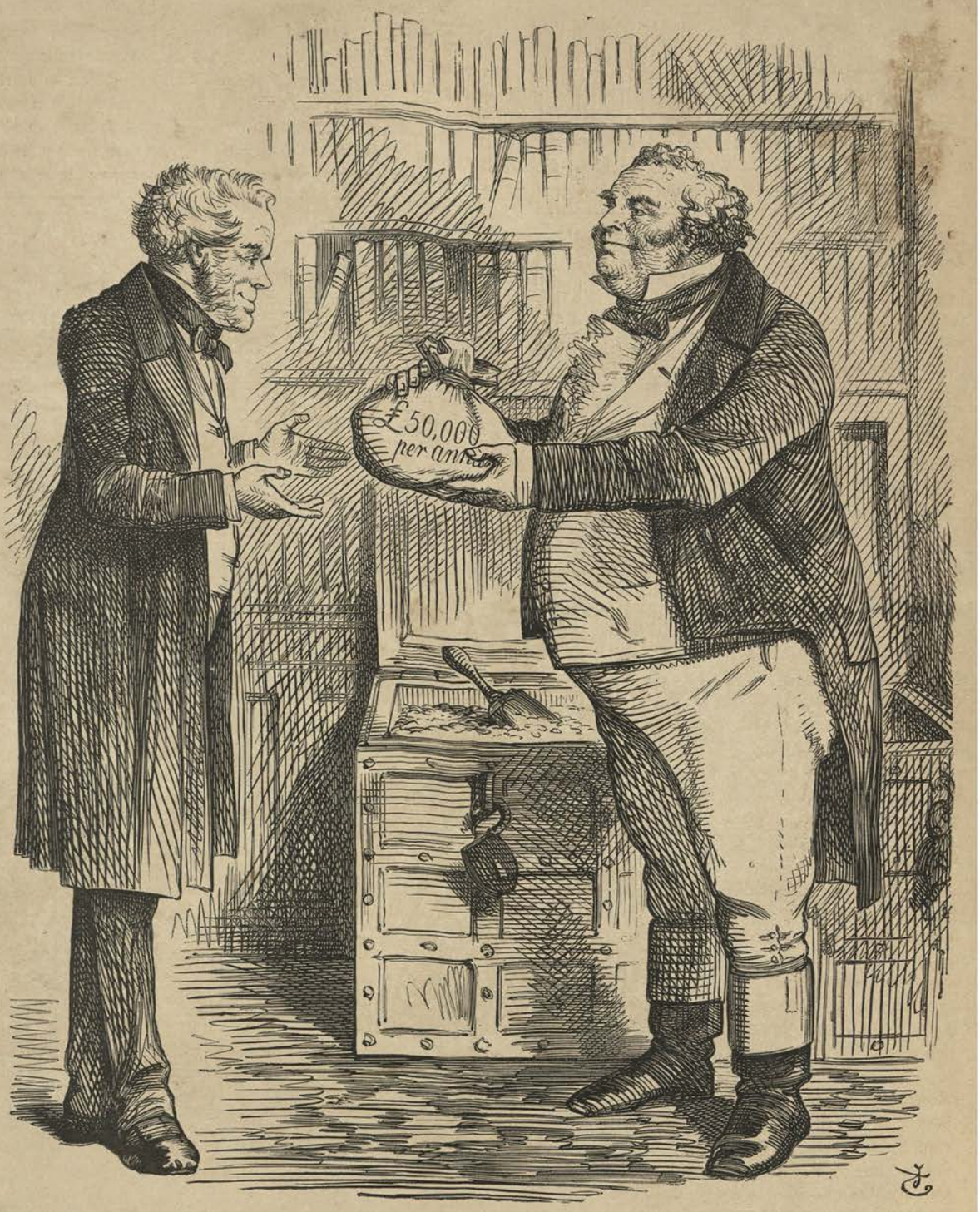
PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission. "The Speech from the Throne" (says *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "was interesting only from its reference to the Princess Alexandra."

LORDS and Commons here invited,
How *do* you do?
You will hear, I'm sure, delighted,
This news for you:
Wales and Denmark are united,
Alexandra's faith is plighted:
And a treaty is indited
That links the two.

This referred to the imminent nuptials of the Prince of Wales with the Princess Alexandra, daughter of the King of Denmark.

At the afternoon sitting of the House of Lords on the same day the Prince of Wales took his seat as a peer for the first time. A little later (on the 19th), in response to a Royal Message, the House of Commons unanimously agreed to Lord Palmerston's proposal to settle £100,000 per annum on the Prince of Wales. As £60,000 accrued from the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, only £40,000 had to be drawn from the Consolidated Fund, making with £10,000 a year also voted for the separate use of the Princess of Wales, what *Mr. Punch* called "The Dowry" of an additional £50,000 per annum. In the event of the Princess surviving the Prince, a provision of £30,000 per annum was made for her.

(*See Cartoon, "The Dowry."*)



THE DOWRY.

MR. BULL. "There, PAM there's the trifle of Money for the Marriage. Ah! how much better than SOME *United States, eh?"*

FEB. 8.

RUSSIA and Prussia concluded at Warsaw a Treaty for "united action in suppressing the Polish insurrection."

FEB. 9.

ON this day the "George Griswold" arrived at Liverpool, bringing a cargo of provisions, a gift from Americans to the Lancashire Relief Fund. She was followed on the 24th by another vessel, the "Achilles," similarly laden. The Chamber of Commerce at Liverpool presented an address to the commander of the "George Griswold," conveying thanks to America for "the munificent and well-timed gift." *Mr. Punch* seconded this in his own way.

FEB. 23.

THE Polish insurgents, under their leader Louis Microlawski, were beaten and driven to flight by the Russians.

MARCH 7.

THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK, on her arrival in this country, received a splendid reception at Gravesend, which was continued in every form that cordiality and loyalty could devise, all along the route of her journey to London and thence to Windsor.

MARCH 10.

ON this day the marriage of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra was solemnized in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. It was a happy occasion and a splendid ceremonial. It was said of it that "From the first to the last, one event followed another with a certain ease of action and unity of design which left nothing to be desired." The Queen, as was natural, considering the mingled emotions roused by her motherly interest in the occasion, and memories of her own recent irreparable loss, was deeply affected, and during the Primate's benediction "was observed to kneel in her private closet, and bury her face in her handkerchief." The Prince and Princess, after a short interview with the Queen at the Castle, started for Osborne.

The pageantry and illuminations in London and elsewhere were very general and exceedingly brilliant.

PROBABLE EFFECT OF MR. SOMES'S SUNDAY CLOSING BILL.

WORKMAN. "Well, BETSY, if they won't let us get any refreshment o' Sunday out o' doors—we must lay in a stock, and drink at home, like the pious Scotch!"

MARCH 11.

ON this day died, at the age of 61, the gallant and generous-hearted Lieut.-General Sir James Outram, the British Bayard, most chivalrous of Indian heroes, friend and comrade of Havelock, and described (says "Annals of Our Time") even by an opponent as *sans peur et sans reproche*.

MARCH 17.

"PEN" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") "almost fails to describe the horror of this night, and *vide* Cartoon for the assistance rendered by pencil. Mr. Somes asked leave to bring in a Bill for closing all Public-houses all Sunday. Resistance was offered—we should think so—but he obtained leave by a very large majority, and next day but one brought his Bill in. Patrician champagne and plebeian beer are alike foaming at this fanatical outrage; but *Mr. Punch's* picture will settle the question, and the ridiculous Somes will be smashed on the Second Reading." He was.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Probable Effect of Mr. Somes's Sunday Closing Bill.*")

MARCH 30.

PRINCE GEORGE OF DENMARK, brother of the Princess of Wales, was proclaimed King of Greece.

MARCH 31.

THE French Army in Mexico entered Puebla after bombarding it for some days. Santa Anna had a short time before landed at Vera Cruz, and declared himself on the side of the French.

APRIL 13.

SIR GEORGE CORNEWALL LEWIS, War Secretary in the existing Ministry, a statesman and scholar of sound ability and high character, died at the age of 57.

APRIL 15.

MR. GLADSTONE introduced his Budget. He came out (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") with a three hours' speech of pleasing elaboration and unbroken eloquence. He let three cats and several kittens out of the bag.

He has got a surplus of £3,741,000.

1. Tobacco has been attended to.
2. He equalises the duty on coffee and chicory.
3. Clubs are to take out liquor licences.
4. Certain beer licences to be charged like spirit licences.
5. Anybody shall sell any quantity of beer.
6. Omnibus and stage-coach duty to be re arranged.
7. Railway-Excursion exemption from duty to be abolished.
8. Irish Charitable Legacies to be taxed.
9. Charities and Corporation Trusts to pay Income-Tax.

All these changes will bring up the surplus to £3,874,000.

10. He abolishes his own little charges on parcels and bills of lading.
11. He relieves Minor Incomes from some Income-Tax.
12. He takes off Five-pence from the Tea-Tax, henceforth to be One Shilling.
13. He takes off Two-Pence from the Income-Tax, henceforth to be Seven-Pence.

All these changes will get rid of £3,343,000 of Surplus.

THE SCOTCH WITCHES' CAULDRON.

1ST WITCH. Round about the cauldron go,
In the best materials throw.
Porridge, that itself alone
Were a feast for any one.

2ND WITCH. Coffee, clear and not opaque,
Boil, the workman's thirst to slake;
Bowl of Milk, to mend his prog,
Is he not a lucky dog?

3RD WITCH. Roll—no better feeds the Park—
Butter worthy of remark—
Such a breakfast offers auld Tron,
Such the ingredients of our cauldron.

APRIL 18.

"A WORKING-MAN'S Dining-room" (says a Note to Vol. XLIV.), "had been opened in Glasgow, and an excellent meal of meat, vegetables, and pudding provided for a very small charge. The undertaking had proved of great value to the working-man and remunerative to the projectors." Precursor this of many plans for feeding cheaply the very poor.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Scotch Witches' Cauldron.*")

April 20.

A Bill introduced by Sir George Grey for allowing to the inmates of prisons, who were not members of the Established Church, the offices of ministers of their own religious faith, was debated on second reading. It ultimately passed into law, receiving the Royal assent on the 28th July; one more of those concessions to humanity and toleration which have illustrated the reign of Queen Victoria.

April 22.

On the 30th March the King of Denmark had issued a proclamation for the better consolidation of his kingdom, a Constitution being granted to all his dominions except those attached to the Confederation of Germany. It decreed the annexation of Schleswig and independent rights to Holstein. On this date the King announced to the Rigsraad that this ordinance had been opposed by the great German Powers; but that he intended to adhere to it.

"BEWARE!"

Keeper. "He ain't asleep, young Jonathan; so you'd best not irritate him."

May 2.

At this time a good deal of strong feeling was excited in Parliament and the country by the language held in America concerning our conduct in the quarrel between North and South. On the 24th April, in an American debate in the Upper House, Earl Russell said "he was acting with the utmost caution in reference to the proceedings of the Yankee cruisers, but that he was calling Mr. Seward to account for what was illegal, and also for the conduct of Mr. Adams in granting gracious protection to certain English vessels, thereby implying that others were liable to be seized" ("Essence of Parliament"). In the Commons on the same night, Mr. Roebuck hotly denounced the Federals, whom he declared to be "unfit for the government of themselves, and for the courtesies and the community of the civilized world." He said that our commerce "ought not to be subject to the overbearing domination and insolence of a race like that." A more temperate and conciliatory tone was of course adopted on the part of the Government, but American demands and denunciations, combined with the loss to our commerce and the sufferings to our Lancashire operatives caused by the unhappy conflict, could not fail to produce considerable irritation in this country.

(*See Cartoon, "Beware!"*)

MAY 2.

THE Federals under General Hooker, and the Confederates under General Lee, engaged in various conflicts in the neighbourhood of Chancellorsville. In one of these (on the 5th May) the gallant and much-beloved Confederate leader, General (Stonewall) Jackson was mortally wounded. He died on the 10th May, a great loss to the Confederate cause. The Confederates nevertheless got the best of the series of fights, Hooker being again compelled to recross the Rappahannock.

MAY 3.

THE Polish Central Committee declared itself a Provisional Government. Russia had offered a conditional Amnesty, but the Poles rejected the terms, which included a stipulation that they should lay down arms before 13th May. In reply to an intervention on the part of England, France, and Austria, Russia had returned what *Mr. Punch* called an "Evasive Answer."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Russia's 'Evasive Answer.'*")

RUSSIA'S REASON:

OR, THE PLEA OF POLAND ANSWERED.

POLAND writhes at the triangles,
Rent and raw from head to heel, [mangles
While the Russian Knouter
Every inch that yet can feel.

France and England, Austria even,
Looking on in ruth and shame,
Call on Russia, ere she's driven,
To give up the bloody game.

Gortschakoff, with cool assurance, [and groans,
Answers:—"Poland writhes
Not for sufferings past endurance;
Not for wrongs to waken stones;

"Not for slaughter of her martyrs;
Not for seizure of her sons;
Not for pikes of Russia's Tartars,
Nor for grape of Russia's guns

"But because, in mad impatience,
She *will* twitch and turn and twist,
Causing irritant sensations
At the ankles and the wrist.

"Let her take her knouting coolly,
And not strain the cords that bind,
She will find the Czar most duly
Liberal, indulgent, kind!

"Till she bears the ropes that cord her
Without struggle, stress and strain,
Agitation and Disorder,
As we see, in Warsaw reign."

RUSSIA'S "EVASIVE ANSWER."

ENGLAND. "*It seems to mean—eh? h'm!*"
FRANCE. "*I think it means—eh? ha!*"

AUSTRIA. "*I suspect it means—eh? ho!*"
CHORUS. "*And we don't know* WHAT *it means.*"

MAY 4.

THAT part of Mr. Gladstone's financial proposal involving the taxation of Charities was this night abandoned in deference to influence too strong to be withstood. Mr. Gladstone however defended his plan in what *Mr. Punch* called "one of his most striking, dashing, hard-

hitting speeches." "Endowed Institutions," he said, "laugh at public opinion. The press knows nothing of their expenditure; Parliament knows nothing of it. It is too much to say that hospitals are managed by angels and archangels, and do not, like the rest of humanity, stand in need of supervision, criticism, and rebuke. Therefore, even in the case of St. Bartholomew's, I object to an exemption which, by its very nature, at once removes the principal motives for economical management."

MAY. 7.

THE state of the traffic in the City, especially with regard to loitering cabs and furiously driving vans, had for some time past caused well-grounded dissatisfaction. A Bill had at length been introduced, which (as *Mr. Punch* said) "gave the Lord Mayor most tremendous power over the traffic." It passed through Committee in the Commons on the 12th May.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Gog and Magog Clearing Out the Van-Demons.*")

MAY 8.

REPLYING to Mr. Disraeli in an Italian debate in the Commons, on this day, Mr. Gladstone said with emphatic earnestness and amidst loud cheers, "It won't do for him, it won't do for his friends, to inculcate equivocal doctrines (*cheers*), to utter these ambiguous sounds in the face of a nation, which, if it has made up its mind upon one thing upon earth, has made up its mind that Italy ought to be ONE, and ought to be FREE."

GOG AND MAGOG CLEARING OUT THE VAN-DEMONS.

"The City is now taking itself in hand, and a Bill, giving the Lord Mayor the most tremendous power over the traffic, went through Committee in the House of Lords to-night. The Van-Demons will, we hope, be exorcised."—Vide "Punch's Essence of Parliament."

MAY 11.

IN the Prussian Chamber of Deputies, on the occasion of the debate on the Ministerial "Army Reconstruction Bill," which was vehemently opposed by some of the members, occurred the exciting episode immortalized in *Mr. Punch's* lines entitled "Bockum Dollfs his Hat." Herr von Bockum Dollfs, second President of the House, was in the chair, and when the Minister of War, Herr Von Roon, was describing the utterances indulged in against the Cabinet as "no more than a piece of arrogance," the President interrupted the Minister. A hot altercation ensued, the Minister protesting against interruption, the President persisting in it. "Should my commands be disregarded by the Minister, I shall order my hat to be brought," cried Bockum Dollfs. Ultimately he did so, put it on, and amidst ringing cheers left the chair, the members rising also. The President declared the House adjourned for one hour.

BOCKUM DOLLFS HIS HAT.

THE world has wondered, while Prussia blundered,
What issue time would bring,
Would King crush Constitution,
Or Constitution King?
Would Ministers put down Members,
Or Members lay Ministers flat;
But now 'tis plain the question has lain
In Bockum Dollfs his Hat.

Let 's hope that this intrepid tile
Hereafter may prove to be
The genuine Palladium
Of Prussian libertiè.
And the statue of Freedom in Berlin
Shall sit, where old Fritz once sat,
Not in a Phrygian *bonnet-rouge*,
But in Bockum Dollfs his Hat.

* * * *

Perhaps you suppose as Swiss freedom rose
From Gesler's plumed *chapeau*,
That after awhile from the Dollfsian tile
Pruss liberty may grow.
But you must be aware, if you come to compare
This case of resistance with that,
That from hat to man Swiss resistance ran,
While Prussian *may* end in HAT.

BRITANNIA DISCOVERING THE SOURCE OF THE NILE.

BRITANNIA. "Aha, MR. NILUS! So I've found you at last!"

Hohenzollern, pause ere 'gainst Commons and Laws
You wilfully run amuck,
Blind chief of the blind, with a martinet mind,
Which you mistake for pluck.
With the odds as they are for peace over war,
I should think twice—*verbum sat*—
E'er I backed the Hohenzollerns their crowns,
'Gainst Bockum Dollfs his Hat.

A little later (May 27), in reply to an address from the Chamber of Deputies, the King of Prussia declared his entire confidence in the Ministry, and his intention to carry on the government of the country without a Parliament. The Crown Prince expostulated with his father on his imperious and arbitrary conduct in dissolving the Deputies. *Mr. Punch* again sang ("Bockum Dollfs Bonneted"):—

Dissolve the Chamber, gag the Press!
An eagle, not a bat,
Is Prussia's badge, and down it swoops
On Bockum Dollfs his Hat.

* * * * *

The hour of deeds is come, gone by
The time for idle chat,
King William has flung down his glove
To Bockum Dollfs his Hat.

MAY 25.

AT the Meeting of the Royal Geographical Society on this day, the discovery by Messrs. Speke and Grant of the long-sought source of the Nile was formally announced by the President, Sir Roderick Murchison.

On the 17th June Captains Speke and Grant arrived in this country, and on the 22nd they made a short statement of their wonderful discoveries before the Geographical Society.

(*See Cartoon, "Britannia Discovering the Source of the Nile."*)

JUNE 8.

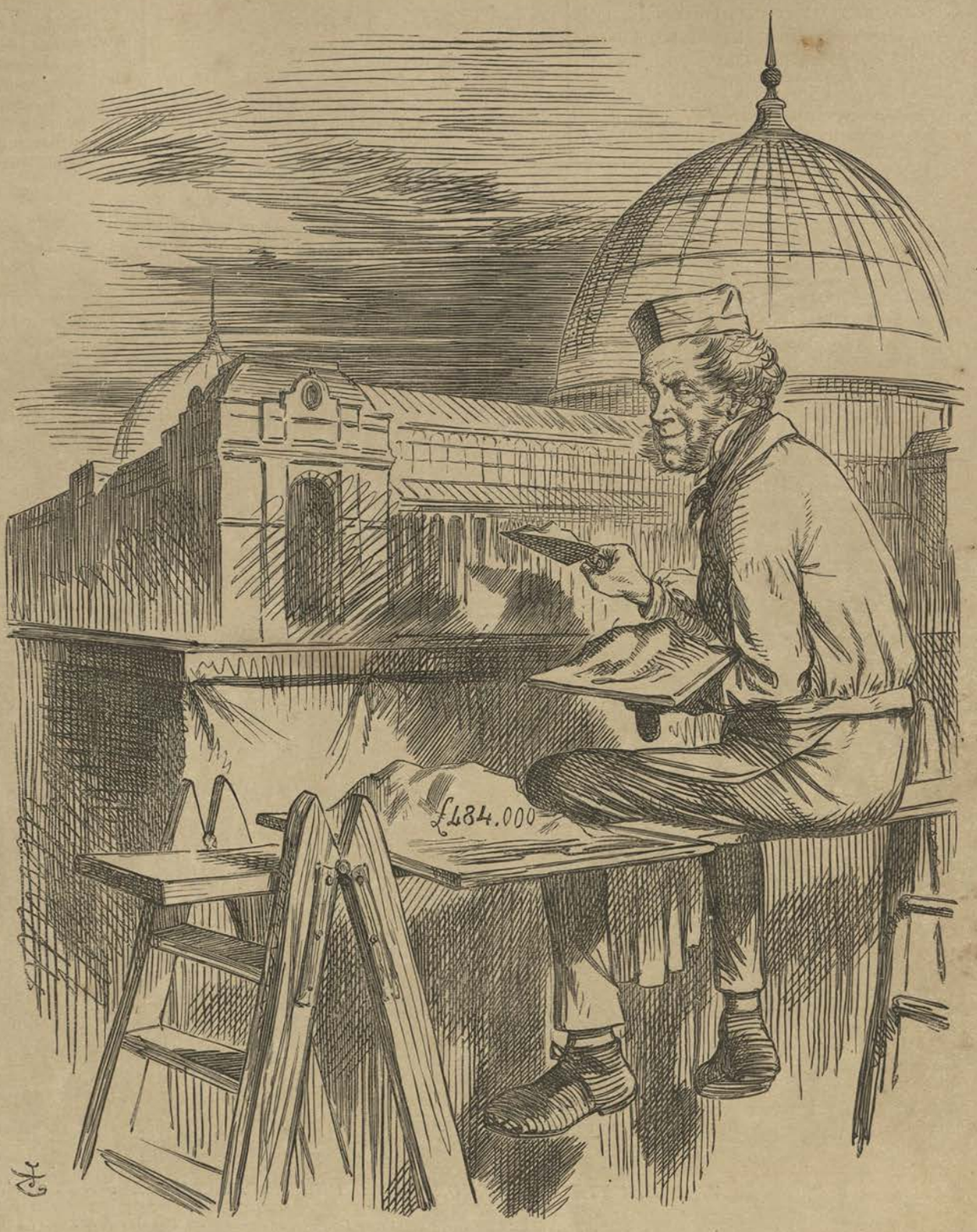
THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES visited the City in state and were entertained at a banquet in the Guildhall, the Prince being presented with the freedom of the City.

On the 10th June the Albert Memorial at the Horticultural Gardens, Kensington, was publicly inaugurated by the Prince and Princess of Wales.

On the 15th the House of Commons voted £123,000 for the purchase of the 17 acres of land at South Kensington where the Exhibition stood. A proposal to purchase the Exhibition Building also was negatived.

Mr. Punch, in a Note to Vol. XLIV. says, "The frightful building erected for the Great Exhibition of 1862 at South Kensington was proposed by the Government to be retained at a cost to the nation of nearly half a million, and Lord Palmerston had said that 'a little stucco' would hide all the blemishes complained of by the opponents of the building."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Putting a Good Face on it.*")



PUTTING A GOOD FACE ON IT.

PAM (*THE PLASTERER*). "*Lor bless you! a little bit o' stucco will make it perfect!*"

JUNE 24.

THE "Alexandra," a vessel of the same class as the more notorious "Alabama," and built in an English yard, had been detained by our Government under the Foreign Enlistment Act. The legality of the seizure had, however, been disputed, and on this day, in the Court of Exchequer, a verdict was returned for the owners of the "Alexandra." Lord Chief Baron Pollock directing the jury that "if there was to be a conviction under the Act, it must be upon evidence and not suspicion." The judgment was afterwards appealed against, but (says *Mr. Punch's* "Summary") "the verdict of the jury was regarded by the anti-English party in America as another instance of an unfriendly feeling towards their country."

JUNE 24.

A NEW provisional Government, called "The Regency of the Mexican Empire," was set up in Mexico.

JUNE 26.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES attended a grand Ball given in their honour by the Guards, in the Picture Galleries of the International Exhibition Buildings. It was a most brilliant display of opulence and female loveliness.

At the same time was under discussion the case of Mary Ann Walkley, a seamstress in the employ of a fashionable milliner in Regent Street. The poor girl, it was believed, had

succumbed miserably to cruel overwork, and sleeping the short sleep allowed her by the exigencies of fashion in an ill-ventilated room amidst unsanitary surroundings. The case excited much indignation. *Mr. Punch* combined the two events of the Guards Ball and the Seamstress's death, in pointing with pen and pencil the moral of the incident.

(*See Cartoon, "The Haunted Lady; or, 'the Ghost' in the Looking-Glass."*)

THE GUEST AT THE GUARDS' BALL.

"WHAT am I doing here, with my ribs so blank and bare?" [staré?
What business is it of yours, under corsage and *berthe* to
"What am I doing here with my tibia and thighbone clean?" [Crinoline?
Who are you dares push your question past the bounds of

THE HAUNTED LADY, OR "THE GHOST" IN THE LOOKING-GLASS.

MADAME-LA MODISTE. "We would not have disappointed your Ladyship, at any sacrifice, and the robe is finished À MERVEILLE."

It's true I wasn't invited,—not, at least, in my own name;
But I must presume that *Madame la Mort* is welcome all the same. [feet,
And not at the Guards' Ball only, but wherever twinkling
Bright eyes, and glossy tresses, and brilliant toilettes meet.
But nowhere so welcome as when with train, diamonds, lappets and plume, [room;
I sweep past our Gracious Princess in the crowded drawing-
And none drops a gracefuller courtesy down to the crimson floor [*la Mort!*
Than *La Grande Maîtresse des Robes de la Cour, Madame*
Entre nous, 'tis I who have more to do than most people are aware [creatures wear;
With these *ravissantes toilettes* that these charming
There's scarce a house of business, that a West End connection boasts, [their posts.
But *Madame la Mort* is there to keep the young ladies at
I 'm at home in the crowded work-rooms, where my pupils their needles ply; [lie.
Let pulses throb and brains go round, so no fingers idle
I 'm at home in the up-stairs dormitory, where the sleep lies heavy as lead; [two to a bed.
Snug—isn't it?—each six feet of space with its sleepers,
Poor dears! Where'er they enter while thus they work and sleep, [creep.
To *my* house of business, after all, they're but too glad to
So no wonder if I 'm privileged by my employers fair
To visit the scenes which I furnish with these toilettes rich and rare.
The old painters—excuse me for speaking of artists so *rococo*— [long ago;
Had a subject they used to call "*La Danse Macabre*"
In which—like *vauriens* as they are, those artists—they made free
With all conditions of life, as, at last, being led away by *me*.
I should like to suggest to our painters—(we've some clever ones they say) [day;
A *New Dance of Death*, adapted to the fashions of the
On the one side the House of Pleasure; scene, the ball-room; and next door, [of *Madame La Mort*.
The House of Business; and for scene, the Work-room

JUNE 27.

A DISPUTE between Brazil and this country respecting reprisals taken by our envoy there for alleged insults to our flag, led to the suspension of intercourse with that country. Lord Derby had declared the proceedings of the representatives of the Crown unjustifiable, but Earl Russell had defended them. The question having been referred to the arbitration of the King of the Belgians, he decided against this country on the ground that in the mode in which the laws of Brazil had been applied to the English officers concerned, there was neither premeditation of offence, nor offence given to the British Navy. Earl Russell was dissatisfied with the verdict, but of course had to accept it.

(*See Cartoon, "Humble Pie at the Foreign Office."*)

JUNE 30.

GREAT debate in the House of Commons on Mr. Roebuck's motion to recognize the Southern States as an independent Power. The acidulous member for Sheffield, known, from his pugnacious tendencies, as "Tear 'em," was strongly, almost fiercely in favour of that course, which was as hotly opposed in a magnificent speech by Mr. John Bright. "Mr. Gladstone" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") "urged the necessity of being passionless, testified to English admiration of the heroism of the South, but adverted to the counter-current of anti-slavery feeling. He had not been afraid of the Union, nor desired its destruction, and at all events, he deprecated any argument based on selfish grounds." Mr. Bright implored the House not to aid the South in "the most stupendous act of guilt which history had recorded."

Mr. Roebuck, in the course of his speech, gave an account of his recent interview with the Emperor of the French, who, he said, had made some important statements of opinion, and given him permission to communicate them to the House. Generally they amounted to the declaration that the Emperor had not changed his opinion as to the desirability of recognizing the South, which course he was still in favour of. "Tear 'em" was much chaffed in the House and out of it for what was considered his credulous subserviency to the Emperor he had aforetime so virulently denounced.

The debate was adjourned, but on the 13th, on the motion of Mr. Roebuck himself, the order for resuming it was discharged.

HUMBLE PIE AT THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

BRITANNIA. "Now, JOHNNY, you know that those Brazil-nuts have disagreed with you, and Doctor Belgium says you did wrong, and that a little humble pie will do you good; so eat it like a man."

JULY 1.

FIGHTING in America still proceeded with varying success. After the death of "Stonewall" Jackson the Federal General Grant had carried on a successful campaign in Tennessee, defeating Johnstone and Pemberton in May, and investing the strongly fortified Vicksburg, Mississippi. In June, on the other hand, the Confederates under Lee had invaded Maryland and Pennsylvania, and taken several towns. On the 27th June the Federal General Hooker had been superseded by George H. Meade, who at the beginning of July advanced against Lee, and fought the furious though indecisive battle of Gettysburg. The Confederates, however, evacuated Pennsylvania and Maryland, and on the 4th July Vicksburg was bombarded and was surrendered by Pemberton to Grant and Porter.

JULY 10.

THE Mexican Assembly (says "Annals of our Time") resolved to adopt an hereditary monarchical government under a Roman Catholic Emperor, and to invite the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian, eldest brother of the Emperor of Austria, to accept the Imperial title.

JULY 28.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission.

AUG. 14.

FIELD-MARSHAL LORD CLYDE, hero of the reconquest of India after the Mutiny, died, aged 71 years.

AUG. 15.

THE "Irrepressible Nigger," as he had been called by President Lincoln, still gave much trouble. "It was thought" (says a Note to Vol. XLI.), "and thought rightly, by *Mr. Punch*, that the Negro would prove the great American Difficulty during and after the continuance of the Civil War then raging in the States."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Brutus and Cæsar.*")

BRUTUS AND CÆSAR.

(*FROM THE AMERICAN EDITION OF SHAKSPEARE.*)

The Tent of BRUTUS (LINCOLN). *Night. Enter the Ghost of* CÆSAR.

BRUTUS. Wall, now! Do tell! Who's you?

CÆSAR. I am dy ebil genus, Massa LINKING. *Dis child am awful Inimpressional.*

BRUTUS AND CÆSAR.

(*From the American Edition of Shakspeare.*)

The Tent of BRUTUS (LINCOLN). *Night. Enter an Ethiopian Serenader with a Banjo.*

Serenader. You sent for me, my lord?

Brutus. Jerusalem!

I calculate, Siree, I did that same.
Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile,
And touch thine instrument a strain or two?

Serenader. Ay, my lord, an't please you.

Brutus. It does, my b'hoy.
I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing.
Sing me a soothing song, yet sensible.

Serenader *sings.*

Bold Massa Lee, him coming after we,

Whack, jack, crack, jibble obble lack,
Brave Massa Meade, him berry strong indeed,
Whack, jack, crack, jibble obble lack.
&c. &c. &c.

[Serenader *falls asleep.*

Brutus. 'Tis a sweet tune, yet sleepy. He is fast.
I will not do him so much wrong to wake him.
I 'll rather read. Where is the noble work
Whence I cull anecdotes and jocund jests
Wherewith to ornament my statesmanship,
Making smooth Seward smile, stiff Stanton scowl?
O Joseph Miller, thou art mighty yet.
Where was I? Ha! "A lawyer met a clown [*He reads.*
Driving a pig to market, and observed,
'Why, thereby hangs a tail,' to which,"—By gosh,
This darned eternal moderator burns
As badly as——

Enter the Ghost of CÆSAR.

Wall, now! Do tell! Who's you?
Cæsar. I am dy ebil genus, Massa Linking.
Dis child am awful Inimpressional,
As massa did obserb.
Brutus. I never did.
My word was Irrepressible, base nigger.
Cæsar. All de same, massa, in one hundred year.
Brutus. Be off, black spectre! How I hate thy looks!
Thou art the cause of all my all-fire bother:
Would every Black were deep in the Black Sea,
Or every son of Ham were cut so thin
That I could eat him up in sang-widges.
Cæsar. More bother yet for massa, for dis child
Stick close to him like wax, eh, golly, iss.
Brutus. Begone, I say!
Cæsar. Massa am not polite:
Him call him up, him call him man and brudder,
Him give him Mancipation, and a gun
To shoot at massa Davy.
Brutus. Davis, fool.
Davis's Straits are not as great as mine,
But Davy—would thou wert in Davy's Locker.
Cæsar. Him 'tick to massa.
Brutus. Tick. Thou may'st say that.
How's massa to get tick? (That's none so bad.)
Cæsar. Dat massa's business. For one little time
Dis child be off, but soon him come again,
And play de Debbil looking over Lincoln.
Brutus. Vamoose! Go! Slope to him whom thou hast named,
And whom I 've raised in this here blessed war.
Away, black cuss! [CÆSAR *vanishes.*

Serenader *awakes, and sings.*

Massa Bennett Gordon 'fraid to stick a sword on,
Whack, jack, crack, jibble obble lack,
Massa Horace Greeley look a little mealy,
Whack, jack, crack, jibble obble lack,—
[BRUTUS *gives him a violent kick, which sends him flying out of the tent.*

Brutus. Darn thy brute jargon! (*Laughs.*) Hookerfled not quicker.
Rebellion 's dead, or ought to be. Let's liquor! [*Exit.*

THANKSGIVING.

AUG. 16.

THE Harvest this year was an abundant one.

(*See Cartoon,* "*Thanksgiving.*")

AUG. 17.

A CONGRESS of German Sovereigns assembled at Frankfort, with a view to unification. The Emperor of Austria presided. The King of Prussia declined to attend, saying that before doing so it was necessary that "the proposed changes in the Federal Constitution should be harmoniously discussed in their relations to the just power of Prussia, and the just interests of the nation." The Congress sat until the 1st September, and carried resolutions in favour of the formation of a Chief Directory of Sovereigns, a Federal Council, and a Federal Court of Justice.

SEPT. 9.

EARL RUSSELL, who was on a visit to Dundee, in a speech at Blairgowrie said that so far as Reform was concerned, we were entitled "to rest and be thankful." The phrase was ever afterwards associated with the noble Earl, and passed into the political currency.

THE PIG AND THE PEASANT.

PEASANT. "Ah! I'd like to be cared vor half as well as thee be

SEPT. 19.

AT this time the miserable condition of the English rural labourer attracted some not very practicable or profitable comment. *Mr. Punch* pointed the moral in his own way by pictorially representing the marked contrast between the well-cared-for pig, and the ill-fed, ill-clad, and neglected peasant. The harvest had been a good one, but it little benefited the impoverished rustic whom philanthropic and sanitary enterprise had not then taken in hand. *Mr. Punch's* rustic poet represents the poor Suffolk countryman urging his children to "the gleanin'."

"Yow'll all wish when the winter come, an' yow ha'en't got no bread,
That for all drawlin about so, yo'wd harder wrought instead;
For all yowr father 'arn must goo old Skin'em's rent to pay,
An Mister Last, the Shoemaker; so work yow hard, I pray!"

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Pig and the Peasant.*")

SEPT. 26.

AT this time the Negro Conscription in the North excited much anger. In July fierce riots against the conscription had taken place in New York, many negroes had been murdered and much property destroyed. After the trial and conviction of the rioters the conscription was carried on more quietly, though still with subdued dissatisfaction. *Mr. Punch* thought he saw in the calling of the emancipated slaves into the battle "the beginning of the end."

Oct. 12.

J. S. Copley, Lord Lyndhurst, the Nestor of the House, as *Punch* had several times called him, died at the advanced age of 91.

Oct. 13.

The course of the British Government at this moment with reference to the contest in the United States was an extremely difficult one. The policy of neutrality which England had proclaimed she endeavoured to adhere to, giving offence thereby, as it seemed, to *both* belligerents in the States. Meanwhile in the country, although the larger portion of the community probably sympathized with the supposed anti-slavery North, there was a considerable section in favour of recognizing the South; a desire supported and strengthened by the daily increasing sufferings in the cotton districts.

(*See Cartoon, "Scylla and Charybdis, or the Modern Ulysses."*)

ULYSSES.

Freely translated from the Twelfth Book of the Odyssey of Homer, *whoever he was, or they were.*

Then spoke Jackides, England's briefest Peer,
"Have no vain terrors, friends, for I Am Here.

SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS, OR THE MODERN ULYSSES.

Through direr straits than these, and seas more dark
This hand hath safely steered the Lion bark.
Remember former perils, not a few,
And how triumphantly I brought you through.
'Twas I who rode the master of the storm,
When three roused nations rose and roared 'Reform!'
I gave Reform, but gave with cautious hands,
And stronger fixed our Constitution stands.
Remember when large Wiseman dared assume
An English title given by Pope of Rome,
I clove his mitre with a downright blow,
And quick abased your Ultramontane foe.
So never need Britannia blanch and pale,
Until she sees her tried Jackides quail.

"Such as I was, I am, with courage high,
A daring pilot in neutrality,
The waves are rough, I own, and fearful shocks
Threaten to dash our vessel on the rocks.
'Twixt North and South to keep our steady course
Demands the wise man's skill, the strong man's force;
But wait in trust, and you shall surely see
Wiseman and Strongman both combined in me.
The Yankee Scylla vainly scowls on you,
As vainly scowls the Slave Charybdis too.
I see no terror in those Federal glooms,
Whence Lincoln's long and rugged visage looms,
I see no terror in that Southern cloud
That wraps the face of Davis, keen and proud,

Let Abraham disport in jocund tales,
And split his Union as he split his rails;
Let Jefferson renew his fierce attacks,
And whip his foemen as he whips his blacks:
Neither shall hail Jackides as his friend,
Jackides, sternly neutral to the end.
Only be ruled by me, whom kindly Fate,
Or Providence, hath sent to save the State,
And who, serenely leaning, as of yore,
On Magna Charta, and Lord Grenville's lore,
Smiles at the Tory's fears, the Liberal's dreams,
And rears the Whig's blue motto, 'No Extremes.'"

Oct. 24.

The Polish insurrection still continued, and the means for suppressing it adopted by the Russians led to lamentable horrors which excited great though fruitless indignation in this country. "Never perhaps" (says Molesworth) "had British sympathy for the misfortunes of that unhappy country been more energetically manifested than by the representatives of the British people in the earlier part of the Session of this year." The Government however decided upon non-intervention. Public agitation was entered upon, indeed, and a great indignation meeting was held in the Guildhall, but this was all, and our "moral aid" however sympathetic did not materially assist the suffering victims of Muscovite oppression and the brutal Mouravieff.

At this time there seemed to be friendly approximations between Russia and the United States. *Mr. Punch's* "Notes" say, "The Northern States of America were soft sawdering

*"HOLDING A CANDLE TO THE * * * * * ." (MUCH THE SAME THING.)*

the Emperor of Russia, then engaged in putting down the Poles, struggling for their nationality," and again, "The Federals had destroyed a flourishing Southern city by the use of Greek fire, and the insurgent Poles were being subjected to great cruelties on the part of Russia." A subject for satirical comment was found in this *rapprochement* between the great Republic and the huge Autocracy.

(*See Cartoon*, "'*Holding the Candle to the* *****,' (*Much the same Thing.*)")

HOLDING A CANDLE TO THE *****.

We'll set our Slaves at liberty,
By Lincoln's proclamation,
Proclaim in every land on airth
Hull-hog emancipation.
Preach up humanity's crusade
With Beecher Ward, Commander,
A candle hold, not to old Nick—
But youthful Alexander!

'Tis true the Poles he decimates,
But then there's France upholds 'em,
While England letters dares to write,
Though roundly Rooshia scolds 'em.
So since France rules in Mexico,
And England's riz our dander,
We'd candles hold—e'en to old Nick,
Much more young Alexander.

They may say Rooshia is a bear,
Because his hide is frizzly;
Guess we would carry guts to him
If he was twice as grizzly.
For I conclude that sauce for goose
Ain't noways sauce for gander.
And candles hold both to old Nick
And youthful Alexander!

OCT. 24.

AFFAIRS abroad at this moment presented a menacing aspect; and *Mr. Punch*, noting the signs of the times, advised Britannia to be on the alert.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Storm-Signal.*")

BRITANNIA HOISTS HER STORM-DRUM.

Up with the drum that storm forebodes,
From the signal rigging flown;
The only puzzle's about the modes
In which to point the cone—
For upwards tells of storms from East,
And downwards from Westward blown.

But if upwards or downwards who shall say,
Or opposite cones together,
When clouds so bank and blacken each way,
Portending awful weather?
That not the most sky-piercing sense
That Europe holds dare speculate whence,
Or, still less, prophesy whither.

Will the storm come from the nor'-nor'-west:
About the Great Black Eagle's nest?
Where red stains freeze along the snow,
That fain poor Poland's dead would hide;
But up the accusing corpses show,
With teeth set hard as when they died,
With face to Heaven, and breast to foe,
Their hands still clenching scythe or spade
That served for bayonet or blade.

Where skeleton-like the charred beams peep
Out of those sheets of winter's sleep,
That look so pure and shroud such sin;
Or a little hand shows here and there,
Or a silky curl of infant's hair,
Still clasped the mother's hand within,
Who died so hard, yet could not save
The little one that shares her grave?

THE STORM-SIGNAL.

We know not whence the storm may come,
But its coming's in the air,

And this is the warning of the drum,
Against the storm, PREPARE!

The clouds they draw to the nor'-nor'-west,
About the Great Black Eagle's nest,
So thick, so charged with vengeful ire,
So laden with God's own levin-fire,
It scarce may be but the storm must burst
On the nest of the Great Black Eagle first.

But farther to South and more to West
The storm-clouds gather grim,
Where Dansker and Dutchy-man are prest
On Baltic's West-land rim,
Spirits of Vikings wake from sleep,
Who living loved the loud wild roar
Of elements upon the deep,
Or charged as fiercely on the shore,
And Swede and Norseman to Dansker calls,
And bids be of good cheer,
And forge-fire glows, and hammer falls,
Welding the armour for wooden walls,
Or shaping sword and spear,
And the white-hot metal splashing runs
Into the moulds of the mighty guns,
And growling thunder, near and far,
Roll up the sulphurous clouds of war.

Or comes the storm from the Banks of Spree,
Where "a little game" they're at,
With the Hohenzollern's crown for pea,
And for thimble Dollf's his hat?
Comes the storm from the people's wrath,

Slow-roused, to sweep away
The bauble sceptre that bars the path
Of Prussia to breathing day?
Comes the storm from the smouldering fires
Of "Federal" Execution,
The breath of the Diet that never tires
Of its threats of Retribution?

Comes the storm from the clash in air
Of Pruss and Austrian Eagles?
Or from Franks with Prussians proud to wear
Their collars as Russia's beagles,
To hunt the Polish patriot down,
Or the baser hound, that for the crown,
Betrays whom he inveigles?

Comes the storm from the bed that heaves
With the groans of "the sick man" lying,
With his heirs all cursing him in their sleeves,
Because he's so long a-dying?
Comes the storm from Venice or Rome?
Or comes the storm from across the foam?
Where, as North and South, the tempest rages,

NEUTRALITY.

MRS. NORTH. "How about the ALABAMA, *you wicked old man?"*
MRS. SOUTH. "Where's my Rams? Take back your precious Consuls—there!!!"

And threatens e'en their ancient Home,
Once place of Pilgrimages,
But now their scoff and scorn and hate,
Because we have watched their storms rage on,
And only prayed they might abate,
Nor catch up Englishman, Frank, or Don,
And tangle Europe with Union's fate?

But howsoever we hoist the drum,
Or whencesoever the storm may come,
A watchful, wily, Eagle I see
With the banks of the Seine for his aëry,
That wheels and wheels about the piles
Of cloud, all sullen with stormy war,
Now soaring, sinking otherwhiles,
As if he scented the prey a-far,
And meant that the storm where'er it break,
Should bring him food for his yellow beak.

We know not whence the storm may come,
But its coming's in the air,
And this is the warning of the drum,
Against the storm, PREPARE!

OCT. 30.

THE neutrality of England (says a "Note" to Vol. XLV.) "pleased neither the North nor the South." Just as the failure to detain the "Alabama" had angered the Federals, so the seizure of the rams in construction at Birkenhead for the Confederates had enraged the Southerners. John Bull's position between the cross-fires of his clamorous upbraiders in America, was neither an easy nor a comfortable one.

"(*See Cartoon*, "*Neutrality.*")

NOV. 4.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH addressed letters to the different Sovereigns, proposing a Conference, to assemble at Paris, to consider the general state of Europe. He said, "I have it at heart to prove, by this frank and loyal overture, that my sole object is to arrive, without convulsion, at the pacification of Europe." Lord John Russell, on the part of England, replied in a des-

patch dated 25 November. It concluded thus: "Not being able, therefore, to discern the likelihood of those beneficial consequences which the Emperor of the French promised himself when proposing a Congress, Her Majesty's Government, following their own strong convictions, after mature deliberation feel themselves unable to accept his Imperial Majesty's invitation."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Congress Quadrille.*")

NOV. 15.

FREDERICK VII., King of Denmark, died, and was succeeded by Christian IX., father of the Princess of Wales. Frederick, Duke of Augustenberg, issued a proclamation claiming the succession to Schleswig-Holstein. On the 19th the inhabitants of Kiel petitioned the German Diet in the Duke's favour, and on the 21st the States of Holstein refused to swear allegiance to the new King of Denmark. On the 2nd December the Prussian Chambers, by a majority of 231 to 63, passed a resolution "That the honour and interest of Germany demand that all the German States should preserve the rights of the duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, that they should recognize the hereditary Prince of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg, and they should lend him assistance in vindication of his rights."

THE CONGRESS QUADRILLE.

EMPEROR NAPOLEON. "*Voulez-vous danser, mad'moiselle?*"
MISS BRITANNIA. "*Thanks, no!—I'm not sure of the* FIGURE—*and I know nothing of the* FINALE."

Mr. Punch sang:

OH, Bockum Dollfs! all round thy hat
Now weave a wreath of willow—
That hat which crack-brained Prussia flings
Into the Baltic billow.

On the 22nd the Holstein Diet assembled at Hamburg, determined to appeal to the Federal Diet in favour of the Duke of Augustenburg. On the 24th a detachment of Saxon and Hanoverian troops entered, on the 27th the Prince of Augustenburg was proclaimed Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, with the title of Frederick VIII., and on the 30th he made public entry into Kiel. On the 31st, in a note addressed to the Federal Diet, Earl Russell demanded that a Conference of the Powers who were parties to the Treaty of London, with a representative from the German Confederation, should meet

to settle the difference between Germany and Denmark, pending which the *status quo* should be maintained.

Nov. 25.

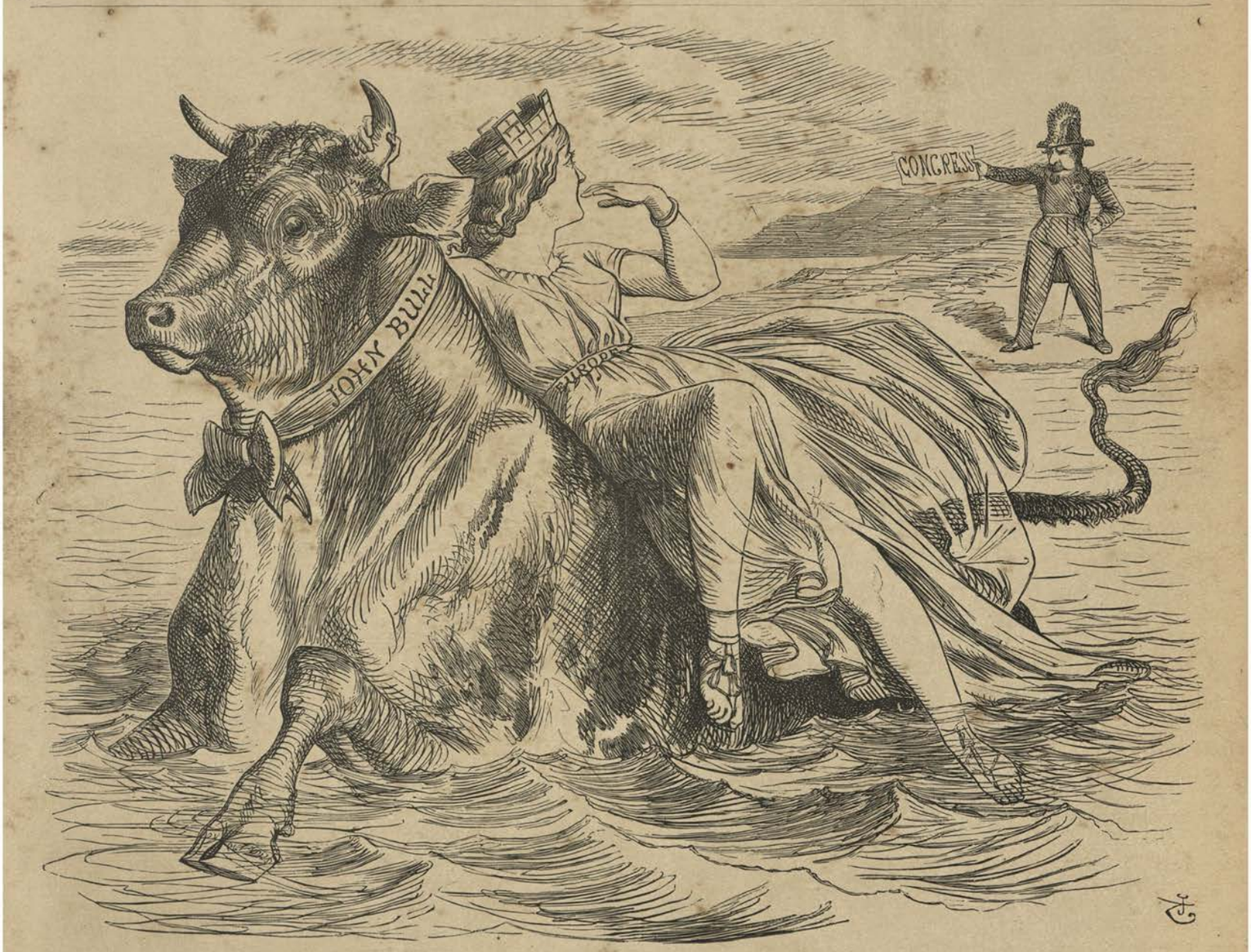
On this date the first Fenian Convention met at Chicago. Sang *Mr. Punch's* Milesian poet:

Whoop, ould Eyrian, rouse up from your slumbers,
Sure 'tis we have the illigant news,
How the Finians are coming in numbers,
To make Saxons shake in their shoes;
Their raal ould aincient Milasians,
Who tuck all the "castles in Spain,"
To be backed be their Yankee relations
Whin they 've washed their own blackymoor clane.

Dec. 19.

England, as previously explained (see Nov. 4) had declined to join in a Congress proposed by the Emperor Napoleon, and the other European Powers had relinquished the intention of meeting.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Europa carried off by the* (*John*) *Bull.*")



EUROPA CARRIED OFF BY THE (JOHN) BULL.

Dec. 24.

Once again the close of the year was saddened by the sudden death of a great English writer, William Makepeace Thackeray, author of "Vanity Fair," a man ranking, by common consent, with Fielding, Scott, and Dickens as a master of English fiction, and, in some respects at least, superior to them all. He had been born in Calcutta in 1811, and was consequently but 52 years of age. His countrymen in general, and *Mr. Punch* in particular, lamented the premature demise of the great novelist, the brilliant satirist, the consummate master of pure English. *Mr. Punch's* first page in the first number for the New Year holds the following tribute to the memory of his great contributor:—

WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY.

While generous tributes are everywhere paid to the Genius of him who has been suddenly called away in the fulness of his power and the maturity of his fame, some who have for many years enjoyed the advantage of his assistance and the delight of his society would simply record that they have lost a dear Friend. At an early period in the history of this Periodical he became a Contributor to its pages, and he long continued to enrich them, and though of late he had ceased to give other aid than suggestion and advice, he was a constant member of our council, and sat with us on the eighth day from that which has saddened England's Christmas. Let the brilliancy of his trained intellect, the terrible strength of his satire, the subtlety of his wit, the richness of his humour, and the catholic range of his calm wisdom, be themes for others: the mourning friends who inscribe these lines to his memory think of the affectionate nature, the cheerful companionship, the large heart and open hand, the simple courteousness, and the endearing frankness of a brave, true, honest Gentleman, whom no pen but his own could depict as those who knew him would desire.

1864

JAN. 8.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES at two minutes to 9 o'clock this evening was safely delivered of a son.

A WELCOME TO THE BABY PRINCE.

BY THE POET LAUREATE T–PP–R.

TWINKLE, twinkle, little Star,
That's precisely what you are,
Star of England's hopes, and mine,
Destined on her throne to shine.

Pretty little royal boy,
Father's pride and mother's joy,
How I long to see thee toddle,
And to kiss thy pinky noddle!

Haply if thy praise I sing,
Old England's small but future King!
Pa and Ma will ask me down
To Frogmore, nigh to Windsor town.

Therefore, hail! auspicious child!
Who upon our land hast smiled!
And let thy parents read my rhymes
A hundred thousand million times!

JAN. 12.

ON this day, Sir John Lawrence at Calcutta made formal entry upon his office as newly appointed Governor-General of India.

JAN. 16.

"LOUIS NAPOLEON," (says a *Note to Vol.* XLVI.) "was considered to be the prime agitator of the unsettled state of Europe, an impression which he had afterwards endeavoured to remove by inviting a Congress to assemble in Paris."

His endeavours in this direction, as we have seen, had been frustrated.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Miranda and Prospero.*")

MIRANDA AND PROSPERO.

MIRANDA. (Europe). "*If by your art, my dearest* LOUIS, *you have put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.*"

FEB. 4.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission. The Speech referred to the birth at Frogmore of a son to the Prince of Wales, and with calculated vagueness to the Schleswig Holstein complication, our dispute with Japan, and some other matters. It stated that the condition of the country was on the whole satisfactory. In the debate which ensued, the foreign policy of the Government, especially as regarded the question of Denmark, was subjected to sharp criticism by Earl Derby and others. The Earl declared that the foreign policy of Earl Ru "so far as the principle of non-interventi concerned, may be summed up in two expressive words—'meddle' and 'muc During the whole of his diplomatic corres dence wherever he has interfered—and he interfered everywhere—he has been lectu scolding, blustering, and—retreating."

Russell defended his policy, and asserted that the Danish Minister here had expressly said that Denmark expected no material aid from us, but only sympathy. The Address was ultimately agreed to without a division.

(*See Cartoon, "Dressing the Window."*)

DRESSING THE WINDOW.

QUOTH that Prince of Shop-walkers and Principals, Pam,
To his book-keeper Gladstone, and John, his head shop-man,
"I *should* know the public, yet puzzled I am,
What article's best in the window to pop, man.

"Last year trade was languid; there seemed nothing doing,
Then our stock didn't take, and the public held off it,
Till on striking our balance, for all Gladstone's screwing,
There appeared on the books scarce a penny of profit.

"From *us* those unprincipled chaps o'er the way,
How to dress their own window have managed to learn;

DRESSING THE WINDOW.

PAM. (the Veteran Shop-walker). "*Now then, MR. RUSSELL! What have we got to put in the Window?*"
MR. RUSSELL. "*Well, sir, there's some Reform Checks, American Neutral Tints, Foreign Ties, Berlin Worsted, Eider Quiltings, Russian Towelling, French Designs, Lots of Remnants, and any quantity of Red Tape.*"

And don't mind (from *our* shop to draw custom away),
That untradesmanlike falsehood—*you* know—'same concern.'
"What is to be done? Here's the Season beginning,
And unless we find something the public to fix,
I'm afraid, gents, that so far a fortune from winning,
The concern will be bankrupt, and dividend nix.
"Our book-debts are heavy; on sev'ral occasions,
Thanks to *you*, Master Johnny, we've largely o'er-bought;
That lot of Reform checks—*your* recommendation's
Been on hand ever since: not a penny they've brought.
"There's an awful back-stock, in those pigeon-holes yonder,
And of bad bills, I know, there's a box at the bank full;
How to save the concern when I ask you to ponder,
All *you* can suggest to one's, 'Rest and be thankful.'
"As for Gladstone he *does* try to keep down expenses,
But he is *such* a beggar to argue and reason,
He'll prove black white, spite of a customer's senses,
And to carry his point, would risk losing the Season.
"If it weren't for my manners, my style of shop-walking,
And shaving the ladies—or gents, for that matter;
Of Pam & Co.'s smash soon the town would be talking,
Spite of Johnny's smart letters, and Gladstone's glib patter.
"There's one comfort, it people our goods ain't quite nuts on,
They fancy still less that chap's over the way:
Though the very same patterns the counter he puts on,
And tries all he knows, he can't make the thing pay.
"We *do* keep a conscience, (if it's a rusty one),
But a conscience don't suit Derby, Dizzy & Co.; [one,
Their shoddy stock's worse than our fly-blown and fusty
And where we've one dummy, they sport a whole row!"

FEB. 8.

"THE Lords" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "like friends (according to a late Peer named Byron), 'met to part.' But the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council

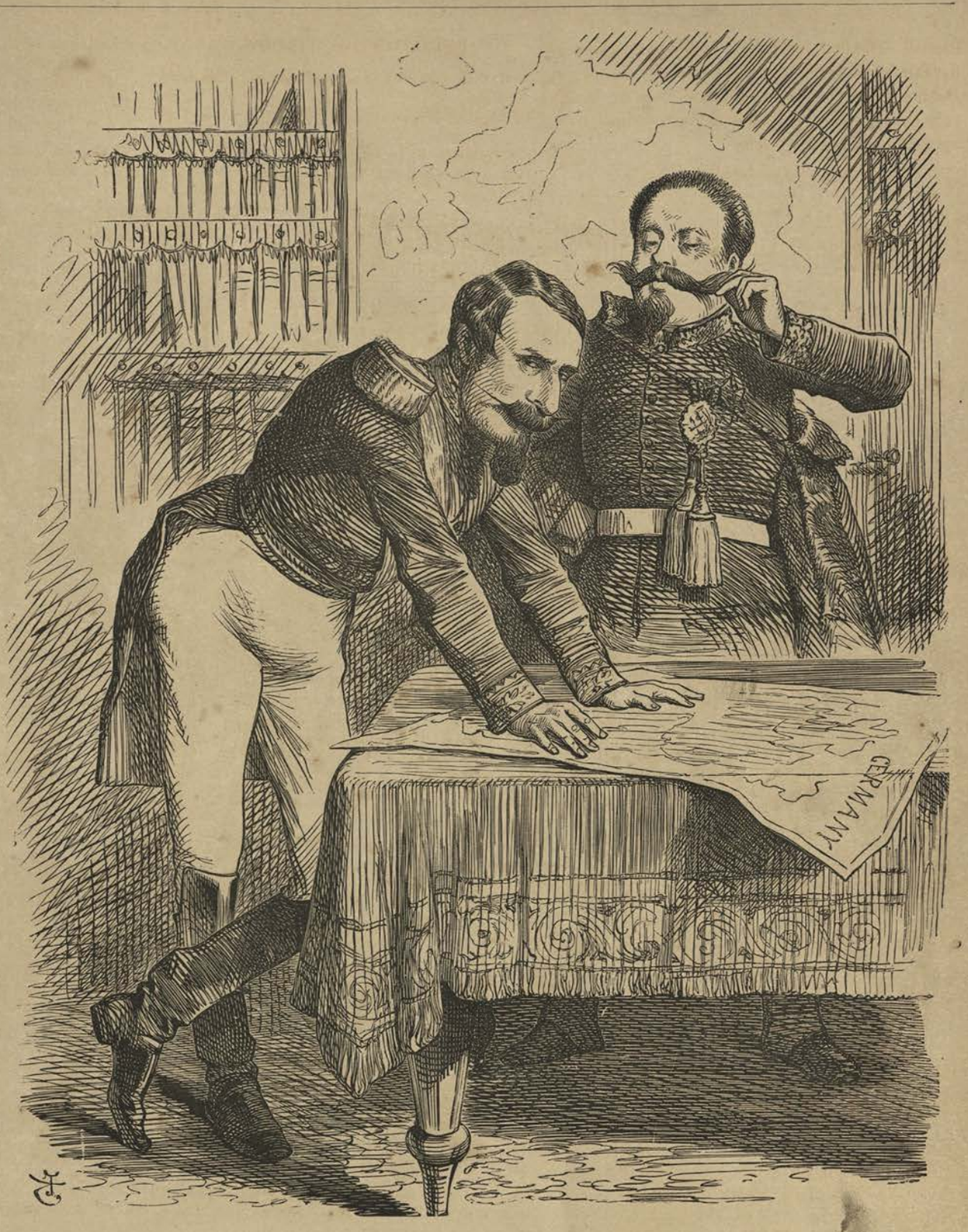
met for an important purpose, namely to deliver judgment in the case connected with 'Essays and Reviews.' The Lord Chancellor gave it, the Bishop of London and some Law Lords being present. The sentence which Dr. Lushington passed upon the Rev. Dr. Williams and the Rev. Dr. Wilson was reversed, and the Bishop of Salisbury was ordered to pay the costs of the appeal."

Feb. 8.

Lord Palmerston stated that the English Government had remonstrated with Prussia and Austria for sanctioning the proclamation of the Schleswig-Holstein Pretender, the Duke of Augustenburg, on the ground that their action was inconsistent with the Treaty of 1852, by which those Powers were bound to maintain the integrity of Denmark. This remonstrance however produced no effect. Marshal Wrangel had on the 31st January requested General de Meza to surrender Schleswig, but the Danish Commander replied that he had orders to defend the Duchy. On the 6th February the Danes had been compelled to retreat from the Dannewerke, and on the 10th February the Austrians and Prussians occupied North Schleswig.

Our foreign policy, at this time under the direction of Earl Russell, was scarcely characterised by dignity or decision, and gave little public satisfaction. "Lord Rest-and-be-thankful" (as *Punch* called the Foreign Minister) seemed always making protests which were disregarded, and implying promises which were not kept. Meanwhile it was suspected that Prussia's aggression upon Denmark would encourage other European Powers, notably France and Italy, in their desire for territorial extension, a suspicion which proved to be well-founded.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Nemesis.*")



NEMESIS.

Emperor of France. "*Hm! Prussia is extending his frontier; why shouldn't I go to the Rhine?*"
King of Italy. "*Ha! Austria is doing the same; why shouldn't I go to Venice?*"

Feb. 9.

In consequence of our dispute with Japan, Kagosima had been burned by Admiral Kuper. Mr. Buxton made a motion disapproving of this, which after debate was defeated by 164 to 85.

Feb. 11.

Debate in the House of Lords on the seizure by Government of the steam ram "Alexandra" at Birkenhead, which some maintained was dictated by too great subservience to the imperative attitude of the American Foreign Secretary. "Aries is giving Taurus a deal of bother," said *Mr. Punch*.

FEB. 24.

A SUBSCRIPTION was opened in London on behalf of the Danes wounded in the war. The English Government declining to send Denmark material aid, the popular sympathy with her found expression in this form. Denmark had resisted the proposal of England to refer the question of the accession to a Conference of the Powers who were parties to the Treaty of 1852.

MARCH 3.

SIR ROWLAND HILL having resigned his office at the General Post Office, *Mr. Punch*, his admirer, thus genially referred to the incident:—

"Sir Rowland Hill RESIGNS HIS OFFICE. *If every person who has received a letter for one penny would contribute one penny stamp* (an organised collection, in every town, would be a labour of love, not to say fun, for unemployed ladies and gentlemen) we might present Sir Rowland with the most noble parting gift ever offered to a public man, and assuredly no public man ever deserved a gift so well as the originator of the Penny Postage. He has done more to civilise the country, and to promote its prosperity, than any living man. Will he take a peerage? Probably not, but if he will, he ought to be in the next *Gazette* as Lord Queenshead. And the gift, in addition, ought to make him still more like the Rising Sun (as was neatly said) than ever. He ought to be able to tip every little Hill and great Hill with gold. If the people do not show their gratitude now, we shall cut Britain, and bring Timbuctoo into her place in the scale of nations. But we won't believe that our teaching and his have been lost. Come, ladies and gentlemen, buy books and cards, and set about your collection of stamps. You may print this paragraph for universal distribution."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Sir Rowland le Grand.*")

SIR ROWLAND LE GRAND.

MARCH 7.

MR. PUNCH'S "Essence of Parliament" for this date has the following passage, recording an important stage in the development of legislation for the Working Classes in the Victorian Era:—

"Mr. Gladstone then explained the Government Annuities Bill. He took two hours about it, and his speech was a treat. The object of the Bill is to give the Working Classes a system of safe Life Assurance. They are, to their honour, very earnest in this matter, and have about 30,000 Friendly Societies of various kinds. But these are mostly based upon false principles, and between 8 and 9,000 of them have become bankrupt, while about 100 fail every year. The misery thus caused to honest folks, who have been keeping up payments out of their earnings, in the faith that they were making provision for the future, can be understood. Government, in the most legitimate discharge of the duty of a Governor, proposes to establish a State Assurance, as it established to the inconceivable benefit of the people, State Savings Banks. The nation will guarantee the payment of the policy, but as the system will be sound, the nation will incur no risk. There is the case, and it seems strange that there can be any objection to an act of common humanity. The pick of the Conservatives at once signi-

fied approbation of the scheme, but the party emits clamours, and in the interest of greedy insurance offices, of inferior type, whose Touts are rampant all over the country, and in the interest of the keepers of public-houses where Friendly Societies convene, there will be a demonstration, in which the enemies of the Ministry will not be ashamed to join. Mr. Gladstone made such a merciless exposure of the vices of the present system, and Mr. Bovill, Conservative lawyer, told such tales of cases in which defrauders of the poor had come under the unfavourable notice of a sworn dozen of their countrymen, that there was an unusual sensation. Lord Stanley applauded the Bill. You can't pull down a dirty old house without disturbing the Vested Interests of rats, but dirty old houses must come down for all that. *Mr. Punch* advises the Working Classes of the land to address Mr. Gladstone, who is a second time giving them an invaluable boon."

MARCH 8.

"THE Peers fired up" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence"). "The Germans were waging a war which was wanton and disgraceful beyond any recorded in history. If the Austrians sent a fleet to the Baltic, Lord Shaftesbury hoped that it would be met by a British fleet, with orders to defend Denmark. So spoke the representative of the Religious World. . . . Earl Russell, thus incited, said that noble Lords could not expect him to declare war on his own responsibility, and added that we should not go to war for the Independence of Denmark, IF THAT OBJECT COULD BE OBTAINED WITHOUT WAR. The fleet could easily be got to the Baltic, and he did not think that Austrian and Prussian ships would like to encounter those of Queen Victoria. Having relieved our minds, we noblemen then went to dinner."

MARCH 10.

THE position of the Foreign Secretary, Earl Russell, at this time was not a pleasant one. He was subjected to fierce attacks in the House by Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Roebuck and others, against which his chivalrous leader, Lord Palmerston, did his best to defend him. It was suspected, however, that the plucky Premier was not exactly pleased with the restless and resultless literary activity of his colleague at the Foreign Office.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Friendly Advice.*")

FRIENDLY ADVICE.

PAM. "*My dear JOHNNY, the Easter Vacation is a great institution, so*—REST AND BE THANKFUL."

AN EASTER-OFFERING TO LORD RUSSELL.

EASTER rest to my Russell!
From Parliament's tussle,
From bother and bluster and baiting;
From Derbyite vapours,
From cries for "more papers,"
From 'spounding and 'splaining and stating;
Rest and be thankful!

MARCH 11.

ON this day occurred a terrible and disastrous inundation at Sheffield, caused by the bursting of the Bradfield reservoir, eight miles above the town. The loosened flood of waters swept everything before it; mills, manufactories, bridges, houses, entire villages. Nearly 300 people were drowned in the appalling catastrophe. A subscription, headed by the Queen, was set on foot for the relief of the survivors.

MARCH 12.

GENERAL ULYSSES GRANT was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Federal forces in place of Halleck.

MARCH 15.

THE Prussians began to bombard Düppel. On the 22nd, in closing the Danish Rigsraad, the King pathetically remarked, "We are still alone, and do not know how long Europe will look with indifference upon the acts of violence perpetrated against us."

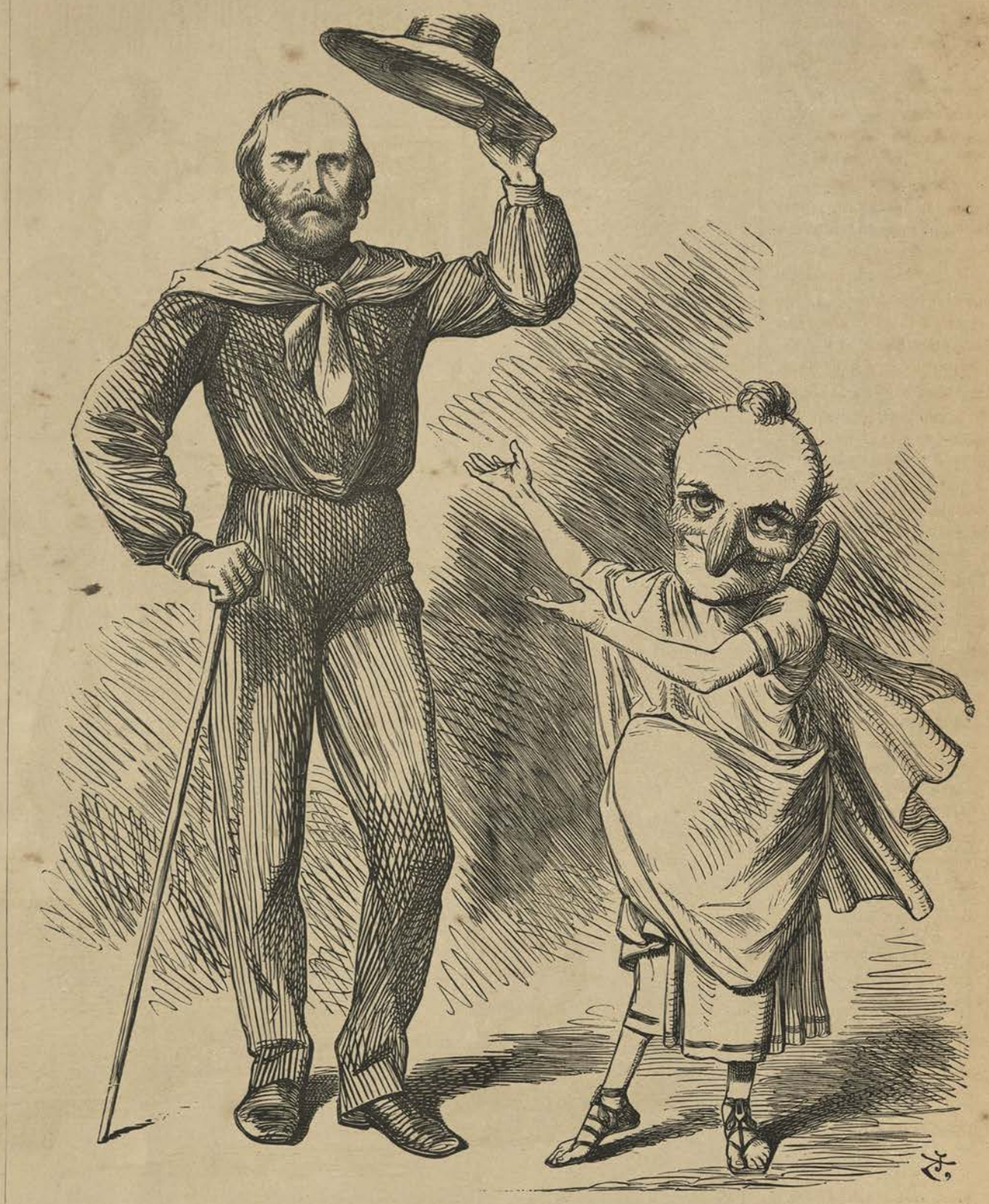
MARCH 30.

THE QUEEN this day was present at a flower-show at the Horticultural Gardens, South Kensington. This, her first public appearance since the death of the Prince Consort, was hailed with pleasure and hope by her people.

APRIL 3.

GENERAL GARIBALDI arrived at Southampton on a visit to England. His reception everywhere was enthusiastic, and his entry into London on the 11th surpassed any Royal progress or Imperial Triumph; the route along which he passed being everywhere densely thronged with multitudes of the excited, admiring, cheering populace of all classes. Never was witnessed such a scene of popular hero-worship as this reception by the millions of London of the great Italian patriot. For ten days he went through a stirring round of receptions, demonstrations, presentations, concerts and fêtes. Then, somewhat suddenly, on the 22nd he left London for Italy, being conveyed to Caprera in the Duke of Sutherland's yacht. The reasons alleged for this rather unexpected and disappointing exit—viz., enfeebled health and the strain of fatigue and excitement—were not everywhere received with full credence or complete satisfaction; and neither Government protest nor Parliamentary explanations entirely removed certain vague suspicions that the popular hero had become an embarrassing guest whose "parting" had been politely but decidedly "sped" by the authorities.

(*See Cartoon*, "*This is the Noblest Roman of them all.*")



"THIS IS THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL!"

April 7.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced the Budget in a speech occupying ten columns of the morning papers. "The great speech" (says *Punch's* "Essence") "was not an adorned one, but was singularly interesting, and where an elevated tone could be adopted, you may be sure Mr. Gladstone improved the occasion. His noble picture of the commercial greatness of England combined the accuracy of a photograph with the colouring of a Turner."

The Budget showed a surplus of £2,570,000. It included a considerable reduction of the Sugar Duties, a penny off the Income Tax, and a lowering of the duty on Fire Insurances from 3*s.* to 1*s.* 6*d.*; altogether a relief from taxation to the amount of some three millions. It did not propose repeal or even reduction of the Malt duties; but later a concession was made to the Anti-Malt-tax party "by the remission of so much of the duty as had hitherto been levied upon malt for the consumption of cattle."

"The loud cheers of the House of Commons as the great orator sat down were nobly earned, and did honour to him and to those whom he had instructed and delighted" ("Essence").

(*See Cartoon, "Goody Gladstone's Gifts."*)

GOODY GLADSTONE'S GIFTS.

(To the Agricultural Party.) *"You've got your 'Sugar,' and your 'Fire Medal,' and there's 'a Penny' for you; and if you're a civil boy, perhaps, some of these days, we'll* THINK *about the 'Malt.'"*

TO MR. GLADSTONE, AFTER HIS BUDGET SPEECH.

Potent performer! Blondin of debate!
Who, on thy high rope of yarns oratorical,
Treadest a path to turn a common pate,
With firm-set foot, and clear brain categorical,
Keeping thy balance, to mankind's amaze,
And ever and anon cracking a joke,
As eggs to make his omelette Blondin broke,
Dropping on heads upturned in breathless gaze,
The empty shells, as thou the well-turned phrase.

But where *he* bore, across his dangerous track
One desperate party, blinded, in a sack,
Thou, all across thy figures' long-stretched line,
A whole attentive Commons House dost bear—
There being, we know, *at least* two parties there—
As blind, if not as brave, so I opine,
As he whom Blondin pick-a-back'd mid-air!

Blondin could juggle but with knives and balls,
Thou tossest, calmly, millions to and fro,
Bidd'st exports, imports, rev'nue-rises, falls,
In mazy ring round thy calm forehead flow,
While dazzled, doubting, awed, astonished, all
Listen and look, and hold their breath, and say
"Can this go on? This sum will surely fall,
That total drop." But no—he holds his way,
His balance kept secure, through all that figure-play!

As Blondin knew to thrill the crowd intent,
Skilful on nerves or cord his art to ply,
Now tottering, now stumbling as he went,
Till hearts ceased beating, as his fall seemed nigh;

So, now and then, wilt thou a pause essay, [air,
A seeming hesitance, a doubtful
And Cecil pricks his ears, and Dizzy's clay
Warms with slow life, and his eye 'gins to glare,
But soon the feint is played, and high in air
The proud head shows serene, the firm step holds its way!
Mysterious mind—whose power no task encumbers!
To grasp our many-millioned debt is thine,
Or with melado, jaggery and Dutch numbers, [charine,
And other nice distinctions sac-
To play, like one bred in the grocery line!
What task above, what task below thy power?
I own a brother, and with bended hunch
Vow, as I hail thee joint Lord of the hour,
"I would be Gladstone, if I were not *Punch*."

APRIL 9.

EARL RUSSELL, defending the advice which he had given to Denmark, "to fulfil the engagements it had made to Germany," said that France, Russia, and Sweden were parties to the Treaty of 1852 equally with England, that England was not bound to act alone, and that it would be very unwise for her to do so. A Conference to consider the question was about to meet in London. Lord Granville (on the 11th) said that he hoped good results from the Conference. "So does *Lord Punch*" (says "Essence of Parliament"), "but as Lord Johnny was not altogether lucky at Vienna, it cannot be offensive to Lord Russell if the other nobleman hints, while Russell is being dressed for the Fair, like Moses in the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' that we shall be a good deal more surprised than delighted if he brings us home a gross of green spectacles, or makes himself a Spectacle of Greenness."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Moses starting for the Conference Fair.*")

MOSES STARTING FOR THE CONFERENCE FAIR.

(*LET US HOPE HE WON'T BRING BACK "A GROSS OF GREEN SPECTACLES."*)

Primrose . . . PALMERSTON. Mrs. Primrose . . . BRITANNIA. Moses . . . EARL RUSSELL.

APRIL 10.

THE ARCHDUKE FERDINAND MAXIMILIAN of Austria received a Mexican deputation at Miramar, and agreed to accept the post and title of "Maximilian the First, Emperor of Mexico." America was opposed to the project, and had already expressed her resolve to discountenance it.

APRIL 12.

MR. ROBERT LOWE, Vice-President of the Committee of Council on Education, was attacked by Lord Robert Cecil for tampering with the Reports of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools. Lord Robert's resolution being carried against the Government by a majority of 101 to 93, Mr. Lowe resigned his office, but subsequently was fully exonerated by a Committee, the resolution being rescinded. "The Opposition" (said *Mr. Punch*) "have ejected another good man, and on another frivolous pretence."

April 23.

On this day was celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the birthday of William Shakespeare. The Tercentenary ceremonies centred at Stratford-on-Avon, but were also pretty general throughout the country. There was much earnestness doubtless, but little real impressiveness about the whole parade of pageants, performances, and speeches, held in proper but not very happily conceived glorification of our great poet's name.

April 25.

The Conference of London held its first sitting. Earl Russell proposed a suspension of hostilities in the Duchies. On the 6th May it was stated in Parliament that a suspension of hostilities had been agreed to for one month from the 12th instant, which was subsequently further extended.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Aggravated Policeman.*")

THE AGGRAVATED POLICEMAN.

John Bull, A 1. "*You're not on my beat, you Scamps, or I'd let you see!*"

WHAT TOBY THOUGHT AT THE DOOR OF THE CONFERENCE-ROOM.

Toby sits by the Conference-room,
The *Vehm-Gericht* of diplomatists' doom.
Toby sniffs at what runs on the floor,
From the chink below the Conference-door.
Toby doesn't know what to think;
It looks like blood, but he hopes 'tis ink.
Toby listens, with ears on the watch
The bland diplomatists' whispers to catch,
But somehow *Toby* cannot hear,
Such horrible sounds are in his ear,
Of booming cannon and bursting shells
On the Schleswig fiords and the Schleswig fells;
And the groans of the wounded, left to die;
And the wail of the houseless, forced to fly;

* * * *

And *Toby* thinks—of the party in there,
Each in his gilt and cushioned chair,
And wonders what wool they have in their ears,
That prevents their hearing the sounds he hears;
For if they heard, they never could sit
So smooth of speech, and prompt of wit,
Devising puzzles of war and peace,
Nor bidding that hell of sounds to cease.
And looking more close at the wet on the floor,
That oozes and oozes under the door,
Toby sees, as it soaks in the wood,
That the stain is not of ink, but blood;
For blood may by diplomate pens be shed;
And by protocols more than by bullets are sped.

* * * *

And *Toby* thought about German culture,
And that, if man will play the vulture,
Ere vulture's folly he imitate,
Twere well to remember vulture's fate;
For vultures, when their feast they find,
Will gorge themselves both deaf and blind,
Till the wings are weak to lift the paunch
From its carrion perch on skull or haunch,
And, helpless alike to fight or fly,
They're knocked o' the head by some sportsman sly,
Whose skill in cooking,—*ce n'est pas peu*,—
Can turn e'en vulture to *pot-au-feu*.

MAY 3.

AT this time there was fierce and continued fighting between the Federals and Confederates in Virginia, culminating in the severe, though indecisive, battles at "Wilderness" (on 5th and 6th May), and at Spottsylvania (on the 10th). In these engagements, Generals Lee and Longstreet were opposed to the newly appointed Federal General Grant. The Federal loss was stated to be 40,000 men, killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.

MAY 11.

MR. BAINES moved the second reading of his Bill for lowering the suffrage in boroughs to £6. In the discussion which followed, Mr. Gladstone startled his colleagues in the Ministry, and aroused the country by declaring in favour of a very wide extension of the franchise. "The day," said *Mr. Punch* ("Essence"), "may be mentioned in history with the days on which Cæsar crossed the Rubicon, Mario went over to the Covent Garden Opera, and Lord Derby abandoned the Reform Ministers. . . . The Chancellor of the Exchequer and M.P. for Oxford University arose, and delivered himself of a very strong speech in favour of Mr. Baines's Bill. 'Parliament,' he said, 'had not done its duty in regard to Reform—there ought to be a sensible increase in the constituency from the working classes—those who would exclude $\frac{4}{5}$ths of that class ought to show why this should be—he believed that if the upper portion of the lower order were admitted, they would not vote for demagogues, and that there was a very good feeling between that class and their superiors' . . . . Mr. Whiteside expressed his astonishment, and wished that Lord Palmerston had been present, as he would have proved to his refractory Chancellor that such a Bill ought not to pass . . . . There was a longish debate, and the Bill was rejected by 276 to 216." Mr. Gladstone's "new departure" in fact excited hopes on one side and fears on the other.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The False Start.*")

THE FALSE START.

PAM (The Starter). "*Hi! Gladstone! Democracy! Too soon! too soon! You mustn't go yet!*"

MAY 15.

HERR VON BISMARCK openly announced that the Prussian Government could no longer consider itself in any way bound by the obligations it contracted on the 8th May, 1852 (Treaty of London), "under other circumstances."

MAY 28.

THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN and the Empress landed at Vera Cruz, to assume the throne of Mexico.

MAY 28.

EARL RUSSELL, at the London Conference, submitted a resolution proposing the separation of Holstein, Lauenburg and the southern part of Schleswig from the Danish Monarchy, the line of the frontier, however, not to be drawn more to the north than the mouth of the Schlei, and the line of the Dannewerke. Although Denmark, subject to being only asked to cede Lauenburg on special conditions, consented substantially to the great sacrifice, Austria and Prussia refused to accept the proposed boundary line.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Beadle and the Dane.*")

JUNE 1.

THE Ionian Isles were this day formally ceded to Greece by Great Britain and the other protecting Powers.

JUNE 19.

THE Confederate cruiser "Alabama" (Captain Semmes, commander) was on this day attacked and sunk off Cherbourg by the Federal war-steamer "Kearsage" (Captain Winslow). The "Alabama" had had a dashing career, and had done much damage to the shipping of the United States since her sailing from this country on 29th August, 1862 (which see). The U.S. corvette "Kearsage" had long been in chase of her. The fight was a gallant one, but the "Alabama" was this time overmatched, and, despite the indomitable courage of Captain Semmes and her crew, was, after two hours, found to be disabled and sinking. Mr. Lancaster's yacht, the "Deerhound," which witnessed the fight, succeeded in saving 40 of the "Alabama's" crew, including Captain Semmes and 13 officers, with whom she started for Southampton. The log of the "Deerhound" furnished the public with particulars of this exciting fight.

THE BEADLE AND THE DANE.

MR. RUSSELL. "*Better take it! Half a Loaf's better than no bread, you know!*"

JUNE 21.

"ESSAYS and Reviews" condemned in Convocation.

JUNE 22.

LAST meeting of the London Conference. It was unable to agree on a boundary which would be accepted both by Denmark and Germany, and so broke up. Hostilities were resumed in Schleswig next day, but (says "Annals of Our Time") "as Denmark saw that the neutral Powers were not likely to aid her in the struggle, she gradually withdrew her armies from the territories in dispute."

JUNE 27.

INTERROGATIONS in the House of Commons amounted practically to the question, "Was England to go to war for Denmark?" *Mr. Punch* thus summed up the Prime Minister's reply:—

Lord Palmerston said that Denmark had been ill-used, and that the sympathies of the whole English nation were with her.

But in the very origin of the quarrel she had been wrong, though she had completely set herself right.

She rejected the last demand at the Conference, though her acceptance of it might have led to peace.

France and Russia had refused to draw the sword for her.

Therefore, if England interfered, she would have to encounter the whole force of Germany.

The Government of the Queen had not thought it their duty to go to war.

But if Copenhagen were attacked, or the King of Denmark were made a prisoner, their decision might be subject to reconsideration.

Such was the Premier's statement, and Earl Russell's was like unto it, but he added that we were the more bound to remain neutral now, as the War in America might end, and then we might have, at any time, a rupture with a nation possessing an enormous army and a powerful navy.

On the 29th the Prussians bombarded and took possession of the Island of Alsen.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Promissory Note.*")

JULY 4.

MR. DISRAELI moved a vote of censure on the Government to the effect that while the course they had pursued had failed to maintain their avowed policy of upholding the integrity and independence of Denmark, it had lowered the just influence of this country in the capitals of Europe, and thereby diminished the securities for peace.

"Mr. Disraeli" (says *Punch's* "Essence") "moved this resolution in a speech of three hours. His cue was to be tremendously solemn and judicial. He cited vast quantities of documentary evidence, and sought to show that we had deceived Denmark, had insulted and alienated France, and had humiliated England. If a dull, decorous statesman had compiled this speech, it would have been complimented, but something more brilliant was expected from the author of 'Coningsby.' On the other hand, when it was known that Mr. Gladstone would reply, people did not expect much, because the Chancellor's peace-at-almost-any-price policy is not capable of lively illustration. But when Mr. Gladstone, after meeting the documentary evidence, and charging his antagonist with 'falsification' (there was a riot over the word, and over 'calumnies,' and then we had all sorts of gentlemanly retractations), abandoned defence,

THE PROMISSORY NOTE.

MR. JOHN BULL (*DENMARK* having presented the Note for Payment). "*Now, then, MR. KNOUTEM and MOUNSEER FROGGY, what are you skulking off for? Your names are to the Note as well as mine, and you're as much bound to pay your share as I am.*"

and declared war on Mr. Disraeli, the Chancellor showed himself a terrible gladiator, and showered his blows like wintry rain. The retort of the Ministers is, 'You never have told, and you don't tell now, what *you* would have done.'"

After a debate ranging over three nights, the vote of censure was negatived by a majority of 18,—295 for, 313 against.

(*See Cartoon, "The Fight at St. Stephen's Academy."*)

THE GREAT FIGHT.

Described in a Letter from Master JOHNNY RUSSELL, *of Saint Stephen's Academy, to* Master THOMAS BROWN.

DEAR TOM,

I hope you are quite well. I am quite well. I hope your sister is quite well. Give my love to her. There has been a jolly fight between Ben Dizzy and Bill Gladstone, and Ben has got well licked, and I am jolly glad of it, for Ben has been an awful nuisance all this half, and saying nasty things of one, and getting beastly cocky. You knew Ben is in the other House, and so he couldn't get at *me*, for you know I am in the Upper House, among the other Big Boys. But he kept saying spiteful things of me, all behind my back, where he knew I could not answer him, and at last he got so cheeky that he pitched into Old Pam, and said he'd fight him and Bill Gladstone, to see who should be cock. You know Old Pam has been cock of the school for ever such a while, and our fellows all like him, because he is so good-natured, and is such a clever chap at getting fellows out of messes.

Ben was a great fool to think that he could fight Bill Gladstone and Old Pam, for everybody knows that he's no match for either of them. Ben's not a bad hitter, and he's pretty smart in fibbing; but though he's pretty lively in getting on his legs, you know we all agree that there's no *bottom* in him, and although his style is showy, he has little real strength. You should have seen just how Bill Gladstone floored him the first round, there never was a fairer knock-down than he gave him. Then he seized him like a rat, and gave him such a shaking, and Dizzy looked quite white, and I don't wonder at it. I think Diz will be more careful now that the conceit has been a little taken out of him. He's got such a black eye, and everybody says that he deserved quite what he got, and I know I'm precious glad of it, for he was awful cheeky.

THE FIGHT AT ST. STEPHEN'S ACADEMY.

MRS. GAMP. "Never mind, my dear! You done yer werry best to win; which that Master Gladsting is such a huncommon strong boy!"

We break up in a few days, and I hope that we shan't have to come to school again till February. So I've a jolly lot of holiday before me to write letters, which you know I'm very fond of. And so I must conclude. Believe me,

Your affectionate friend,

JOHNNY RUSSELL.

St. Stephen's Academy, Tuesday.

JULY 8.

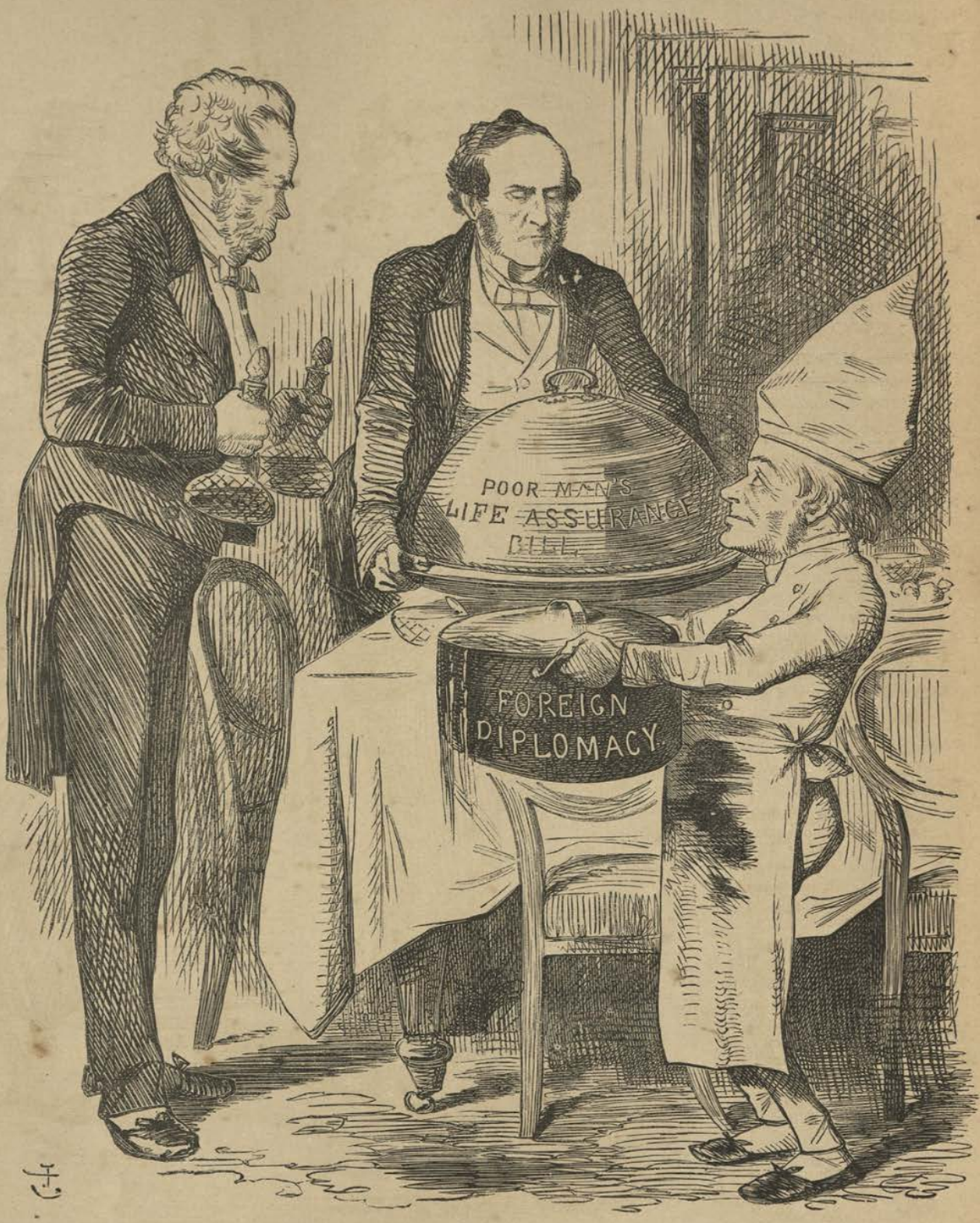
TO-DAY the foundation-stone of the Thames Embankment between Westminster and Blackfriars Bridge was laid by the Chairman of the Metropolitan Board of Works, Mr. Thwaites.

JULY 10.

MR. GLADSTONE'S Bill for amending the law relating to the purchase of Government Annuities through the medium of savings-banks, and for permitting the granting by Government of life insurances, received this day the Royal assent. The Bill was conceived in the interests of the working classes, to encourage thrift and facilitate providence.

JULY 15.

TO-DAY there was a long discussion in the House of Lords on the action of Convocation with regard to "Essays and Reviews." Lord Houghton wanted to know if the Government had taken, or would take, the opinion of the law officers of the Crown as to the powers of Convocation to pass a synodical judgment on books written either by clergymen or laymen. Lord Chancellor Bethell, in the course of a blandly bitter reply, which roused the wrath of the Bishops, said, "What is called a synodical judgment is simply a series of well-lubricated terms—a sentence so oily and so saponaceous that no one would grasp it. Like an eel, it slips through your fingers,—it is simply nothing, and I am glad to tell my noble friend (Lord Houghton) that it is literally no sentence at all. . . . As to the question of the noble lord . . . I have only to assure the noble lord that it is not the intention of the Government to take any further steps in the matter."



SHORT COMMONS, OR THE MINISTERIAL WHITEBAIT DINNER.

PAM (Head Waiter). *"Is that all we've got to put on the Table?"*
JOHNNY RUSSELL (the Cook). *"Here's* MY *Kettle o' Fish!"*

JULY 20.

A TRUCE was declared between Germany and Denmark, it having been arranged that a Conference should assemble at Vienna, which it did on the 26th instant, with a view to the restoration of peace.

JULY 29.

ON this day Parliament was prorogued by Commission. "The last day of a do-nothing Session," said *Punch's* "Essence." The Royal Speech expressed a hope that the negotiations now opened might restore peace between Germany and Denmark, and referred to the cession of the Ionian Islands, the patching up of peace between the Hospodar of Moldo-Wallachia and the Sultan, the diminution of Lancashire distress, the probability of cotton supply from India, the passage of the Assurance Act, and a sprinkling of minor measures.

(*See Cartoon, "Short Commons, or the Ministerial Whitebait Dinner."*)

JULY 31.

GENERAL GRANT on this day made a determined assault on Petersburg, ordering the explosion of a mine by which 250 Confederates were killed. The attack however was repulsed, the Federals retiring with a loss of 10,000 men. About this time the "Tallahassee," a steam vessel belonging to the Southerners, but which had been built in London, attacked and destroyed many of the United States merchant vessels. On the 5th of August, on the other hand, the Confederate fleet near Mobile was defeated and destroyed by Admiral Farragut, the U.S. commander.

AUG. 1.

BY the preliminaries of the Treaty of Vienna, the King of Denmark, yielding to *force majeure*, agreed to the cession of the Duchies to Austria and Prussia. Earl Russell, writing to Bismarck respecting the claims to "moderation" made by the German Powers, said, "If it is said that force has decided this question, and that the superiority of the arms of Austria and Prussia over those of Denmark was incontestable, the assertion must be admitted. But in that case it is out of place to claim credit for equity and moderation."

SEPT. 1.

GENERAL SHERMAN defeated the Confederate leader Hood, and compelled him to retire from Atalanta, which the Federals occupied.

On the same day McClellan was nominated for the next Presidency by the Democratic Convention at Chicago. His address, however, though declaring for the maintenance of the Union, was thought by some of his supporters not sufficiently uncompromising in its resolution to continue the war. This led to the division of the Democratic party, and Lincoln was ultimately re-elected.

RELIEVING GUARD AT THE VATICAN.

FRANCE TO ITALY. *"You mustn't let nobody outside annoy the Party inside; and you mustn't let the Party inside annoy nobody outside."*

SEPT. 15.

A CONVENTION was this day concluded between France and Italy, by virtue of which France undertook to withdraw her troops from the Pontifical States in proportion as the army of the Pope should be organized, whilst Italy engaged not to attack the present territory of the Holy Father, and prevent by force any attack thereupon from without. It was also decided that Florence should be substituted for Turin as the capital of the Italian Kingdom.

(*See Cartoon, "Relieving Guard at the Vatican."*)

109395

Oct. 1.

On this day occurred a terrible explosion at Erith of some 1,000 barrels of gunpowder, which completely destroyed and pulverised the buildings of Messrs. Hall, killing ten men and seriously injuring others.

Oct. 29.

"Australia" (says a Note to Vol. XLVII.) "objected to the deportation of criminals from England." The colony had indeed for some time past protested against the continued introduction of convicts from the mother country into their midst, and in this very natural feeling the sympathy of *Mr. Punch* and the English public was with them.

(*See Cartoon, "Colonists and Convicts."*)

Early in the following year (Jan. 26) it was publicly announced in Melbourne that Australia had ceased to be a colony to which convicts were liable to be sent. ("Annals of Our Time.")

COLONISTS AND CONVICTS.

Australian Colonist. "*Now, Mr. Bull! Don't shoot any more of your* Rubbish *here, or you and I shall quarrel.*"

Oct. 29.

On this day *Mr. Punch* and the whole English-speaking race were saddened by the premature decease of that gifted artist and genial caricaturist of the Victorian Era, John Leech, who died at Hammersmith, at the age of 46. The following was *Mr. Punch's* heartfelt tribute to the memory of his great contributor:—

JOHN LEECH.

Obiit October xxix., mdcccl.xiv.

Ætat. 46.

The simplest words are best where all words are vain. Ten days ago, a great artist, in the noon of life, and with his glorious mental faculties in full power, but with the shade of physical infirmity darkening upon him, took his accustomed place among friends who have this day held his pall. Some of them had been fellow-workers with him for a quarter of a century, others for fewer years; but to know him well was to love him dearly, and all in whose name these lines are written mourn as for a brother. His monument is in the volumes of which this is one sad leaf, and in a hundred works which, at this hour, few will not remember more easily than those who have just left his grave. While Society, whose every phrase he has illustrated with a truth, a grace, and a tenderness heretofore unknown to satiric art, gladly and proudly takes charge of his fame, they, whose pride in the genius of a great associate was equalled by their affection for an attached friend, would leave on record that they have known no kindlier, more refined, or more generous nature than that of him who has been thus early called to his rest.

November the Fourth.

Oct. 30.

A Treaty of Peace was concluded at Vienna between Denmark and Germany. Its main stipulations were that Denmark should give up the Duchies, pay a war indemnity, and assent to a rectification of the Jutland frontier.

Nov. 8.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was to-day re-elected President for a second term. General McClellan, the other candidate, resigned his command in the U.S. army.

Nov. 10.

AT this time what was called "Spiritualism" was rampant in London society. "The Davenport Brothers," as they dubbed themselves, were performing to crowded audiences their contemptible juggleries. "These impostors" (says a Note to Vol. XLVII.) "pretended to be aided by spiritual agency, which released them from their bonds, and played other vagaries in the dark." Spiritualistic "Mediums," female as well as male, pushed a profitable trade by a parade of their absurd pretensions and sham "performances." *Mr. Punch* lost no opportunity of attacking this peculiarly offensive form

THE AMERICAN BROTHERS; OR, "HOW WILL THEY GET OUT OF IT?"

of folly. One of the tricks of the Davenport Brothers was their extrication, by supposed "spiritual" agency, from rope-bonds in a darkened cabinet. *Mr. Punch* applied this to the situation in America.

(*See Cartoon, "The American Brothers; or, How will they Get Out of It?"*)

Nov. 25.

AT a Meeting of the Oxford Diocesan Society for augmenting the endowment of small benefices, Mr. Disraeli made a speech on the theme of the Church *versus* Science, which excited much attention and some amusement. The speech, apart from its Disraelian characteristics of high-flown diction, pungent paradox and adroit epigram, excited interest as presumably embodying "the future Church policy of the Church party." Mr. Disraeli boldly ranged himself with orthodox Anglicanism against heterodox science. "I am not prepared," he said, "to say that the lecture-room is more scientific than the Church. What is the question which is now placed before society with the glib assurance which to me is most astounding? That question is this—is man an ape or an angel? My Lord, I am on the side of the angels. I repudiate with indignation and abhorrence these new-fangled theories. But on the other hand, what does the Church teach us? It teaches us that man is made in the image of his Creator. . . . It is between these two principles that Society will have to decide. Upon our acceptance of that divine truth of which the Church is the guardian, all sound and coherent and sensible legislation depends; it is the only security for civilization: it

is the only guarantee of real progress."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Dressing for an Oxford Bal Masqué.*")

"APE OR ANGEL?"

"On the side of the angels," my Dizzy?—ah, then [be,
How happy the angels should
The ally whom they least could have looked for of men
In their army enlisted to see!

The Angelical Doctor's eclipsed in the blaze [Dizzy—
Of a new Arch-Angelical
Now that brain big with schemes, and that tongue glib of phrase, [busy.
On their mission angelic are

Lifting 'gainst the Broad Church a contemptuous heel,
At Reviewers and Essayists pointing
The dagger scarce drawn since you fleshed it on Peel,
Wit's edge with Hate's poison anointing.

Poet, novelist, journalist, hustings-cry maker,
Copt of Grand-Caucasian mystery— [Exchequer,
Agriculturist, Chancellor of the
Now author, now actor, of history—

Yet scarce the best mimes can from Nature escape,
And what's Simious to Saintly brooks change ill:
Have a care lest thou then shouldst be most of the Ape,
When most bent on enacting the Angel.

DRESSING FOR AN OXFORD BAL MASQUÉ.

"*The question is, Is Man an Ape or an Angel?* (A Laugh.) *Now, I am on the side of the Angels!* (Cheers.)"—MR. DISRAELI'S *Oxford Speech, Friday, November* 25.

DEC. 8.

THE POPE issued an Encyclical Letter. An appendix of eighty propositions denounced what His Holiness considered the chief modern errors and heresies, religious, scientific and social. The Papal condemnation included what are commonly considered as progress, liberalism and modern civilization, civil liberty of worship, freedom of the press, biblical, socialist, and other secret societies, and the doctrines that there was salvation out of the true Church, and that Protestantism was only another form of belief equally pleasing to God.

DEC. 22.

THE year ended with the great American quarrel still unsettled, but to close observers it became increasingly apparent that in the long run the North must win. On this date General Sherman, writing to President Lincoln, said: "I beg to present you, as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with 500 heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about 25,000 bales of cotton." Sherman had just completed his notorious "thirty days' raid" through Georgia. After destroying Atalanta on the 13th November, he had stormed through Georgia, a march of 300 miles, capturing cattle, collecting negroes, horses, mules, waggons, and foraging freely on the best produce of the country. On the 20th he appeared at Savannah, which he took possession of. The feat was a daring and sensational one, and helped to put the Federals in good heart after many reverses. It was indeed "the beginning of the end."

1865

JAN. 1.

"THE year 1865" says *Mr. Punch's* Political Summary) "opened with every assurance of 'peace and plenty.' The cotton famine, which had been attended with so much misery during the two preceding years, had now almost vanished, and the Lancashire districts showed indications of returning prosperity. The unhappy contest in America, which had now lasted four years, appeared to be drawing to a close as the Southern States gave signs of exhaustion."

The Pope's Encyclical Letter, reference to which has already been made, caused considerable excitement in France. On the first day of the year the French Minister of Justice addressed a circular to the Bishops of the Church, warning them that as "the Encyclical contained propositions contrary to the principles on which the constitution of the Empire was based," as well as to the liberties of the Gallican Church, its publication was prohibited. Against this a formal protest was raised by thirty-four prelates of the Ultramontane party in France.

(*See Cartoon, "The Imperial Bull-fighter."*)

JAN. 2.

ON this day Mr. John Bright presided at the opening of the new Exchange at Birmingham. He spoke vigorously on behalf of merchants and manufacturers, who he held were not self-assertive in proportion to their importance and their merits. He said that from the commercial classes, and not from monarchs or great lords of the soil, had come whatever there was of social, or civil, or religious freedom to the inhabitants of this country. Speaking of strikes, he said they were a "reserve power" not to be altogether abandoned, but used with more judgment.

THE IMPERIAL BULL-FIGHTER.

L. NAP. "You are fond of Bull-fighting, my EUGÉNIE. You shall see me give our Papal friend yonder the COUP DE GRÂCE."

JAN. 18.

MR. BRIGHT, at Birmingham, again spoke strongly in favour of Parliamentary Reform, which he declared, if really desired by the excluded five or six millions, must come despite "the 400 easy gentlemen who lounge in and out of that decorated chamber under the same roof," and of the dozen gentlemen who call themselves Statesmen, and who doze in Downing Street." He claimed for them "the right of admission, through their representatives, into the most ancient and venerable Parliament which at this hour exists among men; and when they are thus admitted, and not till then, it may be truly said that England, the august mother of free nations, herself is free."

FEB. 3.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN and Secretary Seward met the Confederate Secretary Stephens and a Commissioner at Fort Monroe with a view to negotiate peace. As the Confederate representative, however, refused to treat except on the basis of the recognition of the South, which the President said was wholly inadmissible, the conference was fruitless.

FEB. 7.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission. It was (says Mr. Punch's "Essence") "the last session of the Parliament evoked by the Conservatives for their own extrusion from office." It had "lived to an unnatural old age, and assumed somewhat of an awful character." "It has a painful consciousness of its own time having been misspent, and therefore it abuses all around it for not being in a frenzy of energy."

The Royal Speech foreshadowed measures for the revision of the Statute Law, the concentration of the Law Courts, the Relief of the Poor, Public Schools, and the Patent Laws.

A considerable surplus was confidently anticipated, and the advocates of the reduction of the Malt Tax, Fire Assurance, &c., were already clamouring for a share of it.

(*See Cartoon, "Back to School."*)

BACK TO SCHOOL. THE BOY WITH THE CAKE.

CHORUS OF GREEDY BOYS. "*Give us a slice! Give us a slice!*"
DR. PAM (Head Master). "*Keep back, Boys! Keep back! or it shall not be cut till Easter.*"

MARCH 1.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL on this day made a triumphal entry into Florence, which city had been selected — until the hoped-for time when Rome should become so — as the capital of the new Italian Kingdom.

MARCH 4.

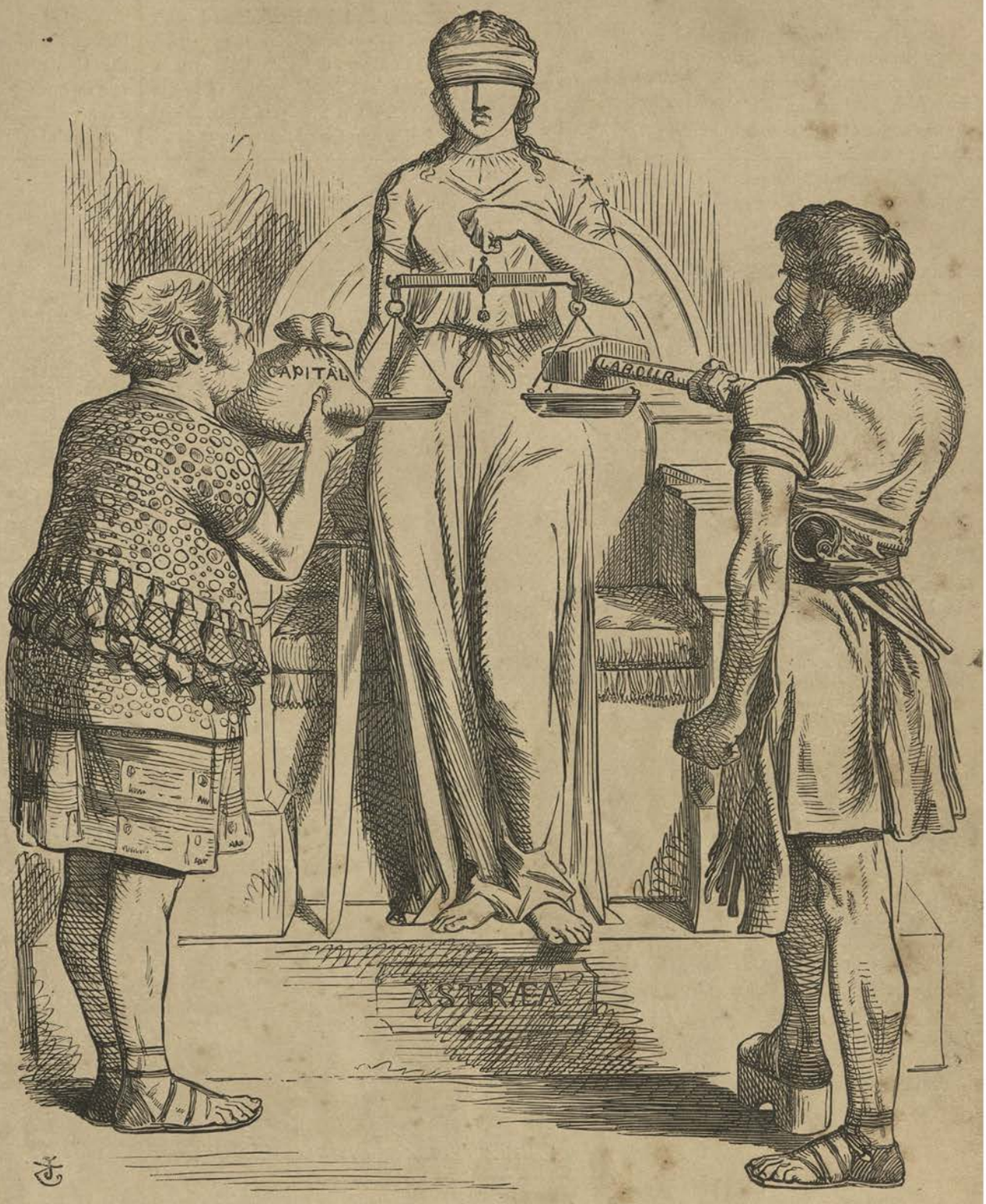
INAUGURATION of Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson as President and Vice-President of America. The Vice-President made so wild and incoherent a speech that his obvious excitement was attributed to intoxication. The incident created great scandal.

MARCH 28.

MR. DILLWYN, in the Commons, moved "That the present position of the Irish Church Establishment is unsatisfactory, and calls for the early attention of Her Majesty's Government." Mr. Gladstone spoke in the debate, saying that though he was not prepared to submit the remedy required, he could not refuse his consent to so much of Mr. Dillwyn's resolution as declared that the condition of the Irish Church was unsatisfactory. He said that "if the condition upon which the ecclesiastical endowments (of the Anglican Church) are held,

was altered at the Reformation, that alteration was made mainly with the view that these endowments should be entrusted to a body ministering to the wants of a great majority of the people." He avowed his belief that "those who directed the government of this country in the reign of Queen Elizabeth . . . would probably be not a little surprised if they could look down the vista of time and see that in the year 1865 the result of all their labours had been that after 300 years the Church which they had endowed and established ministered to the religious wants of only one-eighth or one-ninth part of the community."

Like Mr. Gladstone's recent deliverance on the subject of the Parliamentary Franchise, the speech was a significant foreshadowing of things to come. It excited at once the anger and the alarm of the thick-and-thin supporters of all Church Establishments. The debate was adjourned, and was not resumed during this Session.



ARBITRATION BETTER THAN EMIGRATION.

PLUTUS AND VULCAN ACCEPT THE DECISION OF JUSTICE.

APRIL 2.

RICHARD COBDEN, the great champion of Free Trade, died this day at his residence in Suffolk Street, at the age of 60. Earnest tributes to the memory of the great Free Trader and advocate of peace were paid in Parliament, by Lord Palmerston for the Government, and Mr. Disraeli on behalf of the Opposition. The latter described him as "not only an ornament to the House, but an honour to England." Mr. Bright, his personal friend and co-worker in many contests, speaking under the influence of great emotion said: "I can only say that after many years of most intimate and most brotherly friendship, I little knew how much I loved him until I found that I had lost him." He was interred at Lavington on the 7th, his funeral being attended by many distinguished men and a large contingent from the House of Commons.

APRIL 2.

THERE had been prolonged strike and lock-out in the South Staffordshire iron districts, which at last came to an end. In consequence of the men being on strike the South Staffordshire ironmasters (says "Annals of Our Time,") had on the 4th March turned out their workmen and blown off their furnaces. About 70,000 men were without work, and £10,000 per week of wages was lost to them. On the 5th the masters in South Staffordshire re-opened their works, having come to terms with the men.

(*See Cartoon, "Arbitration better than Emigration."*)

APRIL 2.

ON this day occurred the fall of Richmond, which was practically the close of the great and protracted American War. It was a mortal stroke from which the South could not recover.

(*See Cartoon, "The American Gladiators—Habet!"*)

The siege of Richmond had lasted 1,452 days. The defence had been conducted with courage and skill, especially by the gallant General Lee, who only on the 18th February in this year had taken the general command of the Confederate forces. On the 31st March had commenced a furious and sanguinary three days' fight at Five Forks. On the 1st April Sheridan succeeded in turning Lee's front, totally routing him and compelling him to retire. On the 2nd the Confederates evacuated Richmond, which was at once occupied by Grant. And on the 9th a climax to the series of Southern disasters occurred, for Lee, who had been overtaken by

THE AMERICAN GLADIATORS—HABET!

Sheridan and defeated at Sailor's Creek on the 6th, surrendered with the Army of Virginia to Grant at Appomatox Court House. It was now "Habet!" indeed!

AFTER THE FIGHT.

Habet! The fatal cast is made,
The well-poised net falls true,
Hamp'ring, alike, the trenchant blade,
And the strong hand that drew.
The world-wide Circus holds its breath
Between the lots of life and death;

Recalls the thrilling conflict's course—
Dear life to life opposed,
Courage that took no count of force,
But cheered, and charged, and closed:
Patience that from defeat arose,
And learnt to deal, by bearing, blows.

Till Circus-haunters, who had watched
Famed sword-plays, long ago,
And scorned these giants, rudely matched,
Felt admiration grow,
As stubborn strife to strength gave skill,
The art to guard, the craft to kill.

While the fight raged, men had but eyes
To watch its changing cheer;
In lusty cheers and stifled cries,
Speaking their hope and fear.
While foot to foot, and hand to hand,
Those bleeding brothers stained the sand.

Oft our short-sighted eyes misread
The chances of the fight,
Amazed to see him turn, who fled,
Him, who pursued, in flight.
But chance and change can shift no more,
Might is made clear, resistance o'er.

Bursts out in jubilee the crowd,
As with a single will;
For exultation's tongue is loud,
While sympathy is still;
Millions of throats the victor cheer,
But let the vanquished claim a tear.

Man's strife God's guidance doth o'errule,
His means and ends are veiled;
But all can see, when blood runs cool,
How well he fought that failed.

In him that, spent and snared, lies low,
Hate s self must own a noble foe.

Not always to the swift the race,
Nor to the brave the fight;
But conquest's blest that adds the grace
Of mercy unto might.
Then let the sign that says "We spare,"
Be his that lieth, bleeding, there.

Let his blood purge the bitter sin
For which he fought so well,——
The right claimed for the whiter skin
Black life to buy and sell;
Its champion fall'n, that sin is slain,
Never, like him, to rise again.

Then staunch those gashes' crimson flood,
Brother take brother's hand,
And o'er the stain of kindred blood
Sweep smooth the trampled sand:
The life, unto your mercy given,
Spare, with acclaim of Earth and Heaven.

April 14.

To-day America, just rejoicing over the termination of her long internecine struggle,

BRITANNIA SYMPATHISES WITH COLUMBIA.

was struck dumb with horror and grief at the terrible tragedy of the assassination of her President, Abraham Lincoln. The President was in his private box at Lord's Theatre, Washington, when the assassin, a furious fanatic named John Wilkes Booth, son of a once celebrated actor, made his way into the box, and fired, at close quarters, a pistol-shot, which, entering the President's head at the back, passed nearly through. "*Sic semper tyrannis!*" shouted Booth, jumping on to the stage and brandishing a knife. He then made his escape at the back of the theatre. The President, mortally wounded, only lived until the morning, when he expired, to the bitter and wrathful grief of his countrymen, and the sorrow of the civilized world.

At the same time another assassin made his way into the sick-chamber of Mr. Seward, and inflicted upon him with a knife severe and dangerous wounds, from which, however, the Secretary happily recovered.

This ghastly tragedy came as a shock upon the world, and enlisted earnest sympathy in every quarter, particularly, as was natural, in this country. The Queen sent an autograph letter of condolence to Mrs. Lincoln, addressed "From a Widow to a Widow." *Mr. Punch*, who had made the gaunt and ungainly, but, as events proved, genuine-souled and brave Abraham Lincoln the butt of some sharp satire, was forward with the expression of his sympathy and his regret.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Britannia Sympathises with Columbia.*")

April 26.

To-day Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, and Harrold, his associate in the murderous conspiracy, were tracked to a barn near Port Royal, Maryland, where they had

taken refuge, Booth lame from a broken ankle, caused in his leap from the President's box to the stage. Harrold surrendered, and was taken to Washington, but Booth refusing to do so, the barn was fired, and in the end the assassin was shot dead by a cavalry-sergeant named Corbett, whilst he was trying to extinguish the flames.

APRIL 28.

MR. GLADSTONE brought forward his Budget. The revenue for the year he estimated at £70,170,000, its expenditure at £66,139,000, surplus over four millions. He proposed to take twopence off the Income-Tax, reducing it from 6*d.* to 4*d.*, sixpence off the Tea-Duty, and to make the Fire-Insurance Duty a uniform eighteenpence, altogether a relief of taxation to the amount of £5,420,000, made up thus: Tea-Duty £2,300,000, Income-Tax £2,600,000, Fire-Insurance Duty £520,000. The Budget was well received, and was thought to strengthen the chances of the Liberal Party in the coming General Election.

MAY 3.

MR. BAINES had introduced his Bill for reducing the franchise in boroughs from £10 to £6. On the motion for second reading on this date there was a keen debate, in which Mr. Robert Lowe made a slashing speech against the Bill, warning the Liberals against an alliance with Democracy. He spoke disparagingly of the working classes, saying that any man could have the suffrage if he chose to give up 120 quarts of beer in the year, that the man who would not make that sacrifice did not deserve the trust, and that it ought not to be degraded (*Punch's* "Essence of Parliament"). Mr. Disraeli was in favour of a large extension of the suffrage, not downwards, but "in a lateral direction." "Lateral Reform" (said *Mr. Punch*) "is a fortunate phrase." The previous question was ultimately carried by 288 to 214, majority 74 for dropping Mr. Baines' Bill. The debate led to much angry discussion in party papers and elsewhere concerning the character and fitness for electoral power of the working classes. "The Working Man" (said *Mr. Punch*) "cannot complain that he is not talked about." The various views of him taken by such divergent authorities as Mr. John Bright, Mr. W. E. Forster, Mr. Edward Horsman, and Mr. Robert Lowe, furnished *Punch* with the subject for a significant Cartoon, showing the incompleteness and the exaggeration of partisan ideals.

(*See Cartoon, "The Working-man, from the Royal Westminster Exhibition."*)

THE WORKING-MAN, FROM THE ROYAL WESTMINSTER EXHIBITION.

450. THE WORKING-MAN - - - - *John Bright.*
451. THE WORKING-MAN - - - - *W. E. Forster.*
1001. THE WORKING-MAN - - - *Edward Horsman.*
1002. THE WORKING-MAN - - - *R. Lowe.*

MAY 10.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS, late President of the Southern Confederation, was this day captured at Irwinsville, Georgia, by a company of Federal cavalry. He was imprisoned.

MAY 14.

MR. VILLIERS (for the Government) had introduced (on the 27th March) what was known as "The Union Chargeability Bill." "Its chief object," said *Mr. Punch's* "Essence," "was to prevent landowners, farmers, and others who dislike the poor, or, at least, dislike supporting the poor, from turning them out of parishes. . . . . Of course the country gentlemen (many of them against their own sense of justice) opposed the measure, but the Second Reading was carried by 203 to 131." On May 14 "the Excluders of the Poor rallied for a new fight. . . . The Obstructive Exclusives were defeated by the enormous majority of 266 to 93."

Ultimately, despite much opposition, the Bill passed both Houses, and received the Royal Assent.

"OUT OF THE PARISH."

SIR GILES OVERREACH. "*Now, then, my man! Your work's done, so be off out of this Parish.*" *AGRICULTURAL LABOURER.* "*Ah! SIR GILES! It be better nor four mile to t' Town.*" *SIR GILES OVERREACH.* "*Can't help that! No 'Union chargeability' for me.*"

UNION CHARGEABILITY.

SONG OF THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

TUNE—*Sir Roger de Coverley.*

THIS new Bill's a bore,
Rating land's gentility,
To make us maintain our own poor
In spite of our hostility.
The burden we used to evade
With comfortable facility;
But the money will have to be paid,
Through Union Chargeability.

Well we worked the clown,
In his days of juvenility,
When his hair was black or brown,
We taxed his strength and agility.
To his parish we sent him away,
In indigence and senility,
For his keep not forced to pay
By Union Chargeability.

We used the labouring man
While he had any utility,
Any other plan
Accounting puerility.
Do and don't be done;
Scruple is imbecility:
But a due very hard to shun
Will be Union Chargeability.

Which way now to turn
Will pose our versatility,
Though we'd gladly learn,
With studious docility.
But we shall be forced to bear,
In meekness and humility,
Our just and proper share
Of Union Chargeability.

Unless we can reduce
This measure to futility,
Regardless of abuse,
And satire, and scurrility;
Unmindful of contempt
Expressed with incivility:
And contrive to remain exempt
From Union Chargeability.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Out of the Parish.*")

MAY 20.

IN view of the impending appeal to the country, Mr. Disraeli issued an address to the electors of Buckinghamshire. He laid emphasis on the necessity for maintaining the National Church, saying that without its consecration our scheme of government would degenerate into a mere system of police. He saw nothing in such a result "but the corruption of nations and the fall of empires." He also reiterated his view concerning what he had previously (see May 3) called "Lateral Reform."

(See Cartoon, "Dizzy's K'rect Card for the 'Derby' (?)")

MAY 22.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON proclaimed the opening of the Southern ports. On the 29th he declared an amnesty, with certain exceptions. The new President was indeed in favour of leniency towards the vanquished South to an extent which excited suspicion and distrust in some quarters. On the 26th Kirby Smith, the last of the Confederate Generals in arms, surrendered, thus finally closing the great war.

MAY 31.

THE celebrated French horse "Gladiateur," belonging to Count Lagrange, on this day won the "Derby" of 1865.

JUNE 3.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES, at eighteen minutes past one this morning, was safely delivered of a son, Prince George.

JUNE 8.

MR. GLADSTONE, whose increasingly Liberal tendencies had for some time created alarm amongst his Tory and clerical constituents at Oxford, had been questioned by Dr. Hannah (Warden of Trinity College, Glenalmond) as to the meaning of his recent speech on the Established Church in Ireland. He replied "that the question being remote, and apparently out of all bearing on the practical politics of the day, he thought it would be for him worse than superfluous to determine upon any scheme or basis of a scheme with respect to it." "As far as I know" (he said) "my speech signifies pretty clearly the broad distinction which I make between the abstract and practical views of the subject." He added, "I scarcely *expect* ever to be called upon to share in such a measure," and hoped that Dr. Hannah would "see and approve my reason for not wishing to carry *my own* mind further into a question lying at a distance I cannot measure."

DIZZY'S K'RECT CARD FOR THE "DERBY" (?)

"K'rect Card, my noble Sportsmen!"—"K'reckt Card!"—"Church in Danger!"—"Lateral Reform!"—"K'rect Card!"

JUNE 27.

AT this time the Cattle Plague, or Rinderpest, as it was called, began to spread in the dairies of Lambeth and Islington, a cowkeeper at the former place losing 106 animals. The pest spread fast in spite of the most stringent measures for prevention. "By the middle of October" (says the Political Summary to Vol. XLIX.) "over 14,000 head of cattle had been either killed or had died from the disease; in November the number increased to over 21,000, and during the last few weeks of the year the Commissioners reported that more than 50,000 head of cattle had perished."

JUNE 28.

NEWS arrived in this country that Mr. Samuel Baker, completing the work of Speke and Grant, had discovered the second and main source of the Nile in the Lake Albert Nyanza, north latitude 2°17′, the other source being the Victoria Nyanza discovered by Speke.

WAITING FOR THE VERDICT.

"CONSERVATIVE REACTION" ON ITS TRIAL.—See Tory Papers.

JULY 6.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission until the 12th instant, when it was dissolved by Royal Proclamation. The Elections to the new one were issued immediately. Lord Palmerston claimed a renewal of confidence. Mr. Bright, denying his right to it, because his Administration had broken its solemn pledges, urged once more the cause of Parliamentary Reform. Mr. Mill advocated the suffrage "for all grown persons, both men and women, who can read, write and perform a sum in the rule of three, and who have not, within some small number of years, received parish relief." He would, however, give the vote in such a manner that no class, even the most numerous, could swamp all the others taken together, and he advocated the representation of minorities. He was "prepared to support a measure which would give the labouring classes a clear half of the national representation."

The elections began on the 11th July. The City returned Goschen, Crawford, Lawrence and Rothschild, all Liberals, and Mr. Mill headed the poll at Westminster. Altogether the Liberals lost 33 seats and gained 57, the Liberals returned numbering 367, and the Conservatives 290. Nominal Liberal majority in the new Parliament, 77.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Waiting for the Verdict.*")

JULY 12.

MR. BRIGHT, at the Birmingham nomination, sharply criticised Mr. Disraeli with special reference to his fancy for "lateral reform," which he declared would fail, as the "fancy franchises" had failed. "We," he said, "who advocate honest, open, clearly understood and definite measures—we shall succeed."

JULY 18.

MR. GLADSTONE was defeated at the Oxford University election by Mr. Gathorne Hardy, the return being: Heathcote 3,236, Hardy 1,904, Gladstone 1,724, Hardy thus beating Gladstone by a majority of 180.

"Oxford's loss is England's gain," said *Mr. Punch*. "We condole with the University. We congratulate the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the country. He can now throw away the pole, and with unfaltering steps proceed on the path staked out for him. There was a nonconformity between Mr. Gladstone and the old 'Masters,' which no growth of intelligence in the minds of the country clergy and county squires, no softening of the bigotry of the cloister and the common room could ever have abolished. He had outgrown the suit of Oxford Mixture, which will exactly fit Mr. Gathorne Hardy."

Mr. Gladstone had certainly outgrown Toryism of the Oxford type. He said himself, addressing a large meeting in the Free-Trade Hall, Manchester, on the 18th: "At last, my friends, I am come among you—and I am come, to use an expression which has become very famous, and is not likely to be forgotten, I am come among you 'unmuzzled.'" Expressing a very natural regret at being dismissed after eighteen years' service from the representation of the University, "which he had loved with a deep and passionate love," and saying, "I have no complaint to make of the party which has refused me the resumption of that place," he continued, "I am aware of no cause for the votes which have given a majority against me in the University of Oxford, except the fact that the strongest conviction that the human mind can receive, that an overpowering sense of the public interests, that the practical teachings of experience, to which from my youth Oxford herself taught me to lay open my mind—all these have shewn me the folly, and, I will say, the madness of refusing to join in the generous sympathies of my countrymen, by adopting what I must call an obstructive policy."

As a landmark in Mr. Gladstone's political career this incident is worth noting at some length. He was returned for South Lancashire on the 20th July, third on the poll, with 8,786 votes as against 8,806 for Turner, and 9,171 for Egerton, the two Conservatives elected. From that time forward his mind developed rapidly in the direction of Liberalism.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Pegasus Unharnessed.*")

PEGASUS UNHARNESSED.

JULY 23.

THE "Great Eastern" started to lay the new Atlantic Cable, accompanied by the "Sphinx" and the "Terrible." The first one, as already recorded, had been successfully laid in August, 1858. The insulation of the wire, however, soon became imperfect, and intelligence could no longer be transmitted. In 1860 a new Company was formed, and in the present year the "Great Eastern" Steamship was engaged to lay down 2,300 miles of wire. On the 23rd July she connected the wire with the shore of Valentia, and sailed for America. For some days all seemed to go well, but ultimately the insulation proved defective again, and the apparatus for raising the wire being inadequate, the "Great Eastern" had to return to England, arriving in the Medway on the 19th August.

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Word to the Mermaids.*")

A WORD TO THE MERMAIDS.

NEPTUNE. "*Aho o-o-o-oy, there! Get off o' that 'ere Cable, can't yer—that's the way t'other one was wrecked!!!*"

AUG. 14.

BY the Convention of Gastein the Danish Duchies were partitioned between Austria and Prussia. Kiel was made a harbour for the German Fleet. Earl Russell wrote that in this Convention all rights, sovereign or popular, had been trodden under foot, and the authority of force alone consulted and recognized.

AUG. 15.

THE English Fleet paid a visit to Cherbourg, where the French Fleet was lying, and was very courteously and hospitably entertained. A little later, on the 28th, the French Fleet paid a return visit to Portsmouth, where their hospitality was heartily reciprocated.

SEPT. 15.

AT this time what was known as the Fenian Conspiracy, a secret insurrectionary organization of a violently disloyal character, fed with men and money from the Irish party in America, began to give much trouble. Mr. Justice Keogh, describing its character, said, "the object of its leaders was to extend through all classes of the people, but especially the artizans in towns, and the cultivators of the soil; its ramifications existed not only in this country, but in the States of America; supplies of money and of arms for the purposes of a general insurrection were being collected, not only here, but on the other side of the Atlantic; and, finally, the object of this Confederation was the overthrow of the Queen's authority, the separation of this country (Ireland) from Great Britain, the destruction of our present Constitution, the establishment of some democratic or military despotism, and the general division of property as the result of

a successful civil war." (*Annual Register*, 1865.)

On this day the *Irish People*, a Fenian organ in the press, was seized by the Dublin police, all the men on the establishment being arrested. Next day a reward of £100 was offered for the apprehension of one James Stephens, a notorious Fenian leader.

SEPT. 16.

HERR VON BISMARCK, whose domination in the councils of Prussia was becoming more and more manifest, was this day created a Count.

SEPT. 23.

SINCE the death of the Prince Consort the Queen had lived a life of almost absolute retirement. *Mr. Punch* at this time published a Cartoon, based upon a familiar incident in Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale," which, as he explained in a note, "was expressive of the loyal aspiration that Her Majesty would again return to the exercise of her public duties."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Queen Hermione.*")

OCT. 7.

ON this day occurred a serious outbreak of the negroes in Jamaica, beginning at Morant Bay, in the district of St. Thomas-in-the-East, about 20 miles east from Kingston. "For some time previously" (says the "Annual Register") "there had been a good deal of discontent amongst the black population, which had been fostered by the harangues of agitators and the addresses of Baptist ministers, who attributed the distress from which the island suffered to the misgovernment of its rulers."

A band of some 150 men, armed with sticks, assembled in the square in front of the Court-house, with the avowed intention of rescuing a man who was to be tried for some offence, in the case of his being found guilty. A man having been ordered into custody for making a noise in the Court-house, the mob made a rush and rescued him from the hands of the police, some of whom were beaten and ill-treated.

Warrants were issued for the apprehension of twenty-eight of the rioters. When however an attempt was made to arrest one Paul Bogle, a body of armed men rescued him, and made prisoners of some of the police. On the 11th the rioters made an attack on the vestry at Morant Bay, murdering the Custos and many other white men, and setting fire to the Court-house.

The Governor, General Eyre, fearing the spread of the insurrection, proclaimed martial law, and summarily punished the ringleaders by hanging or shooting. A coloured member of the House of Assembly, named George William

QUEEN HERMIONE.

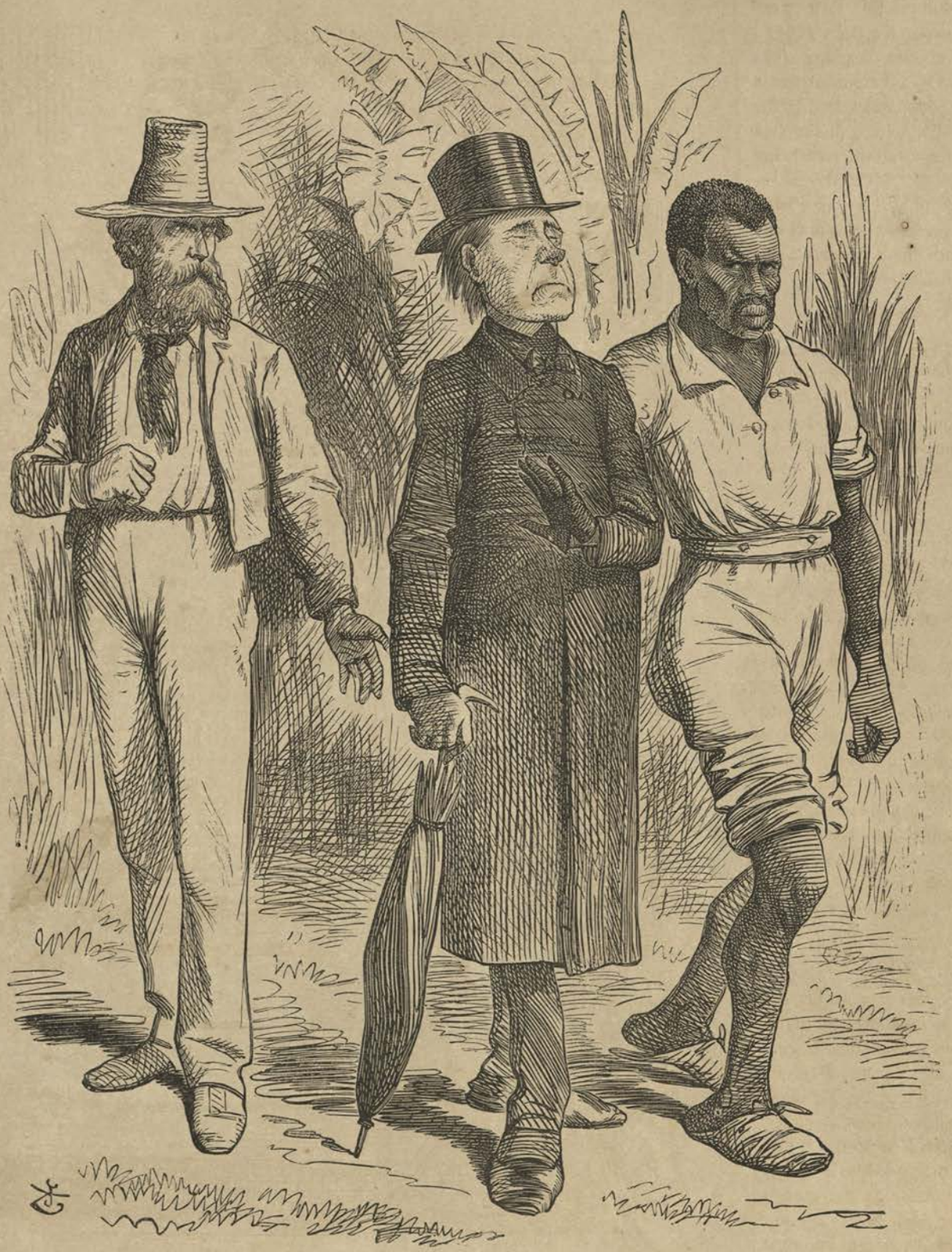
PAULINA (*BRITANNIA*) Unveils the Statue. "*'Tis time! Descend; be Stone no more!*"—Winter's Tale, Act V., Scene 3.

Gordon, a popular leader among the black people, who was regarded as the chief instigator of the revolt, was arrested, tried by court-martial and hanged.

This and other severe measures adopted by Governor Eyre, excited great indignation in some quarters, both in the island and at home, and public opinion was sharply and angrily divided on the question. A meeting was held in Exeter Hall to denounce Governor Eyre for undue haste and excessive severity in suppressing the revolt, the Abolition party and certain religious sects being especially loud in their protests. *Mr. Punch*, on the other hand, held that the Governor had been justified by the exigencies of the occasion, and had probably saved the white population of Jamaica, men and women, from butchery and something worse.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Jamaica Question.*")

Eventually Governor Eyre was suspended pending inquiry, and Sir Henry Storks appointed temporarily in his place.



THE JAMAICA QUESTION.

WHITE PLANTER. "*Am not I a Man and Brother, too, MR. STIGGINS?*"

OCT. 18.

LORD PALMERSTON died. The venerable and popular Premier, always, from his unfailing courage, his unconquerable cheeriness and his patriotic spirit, an especial favourite with *Mr. Punch* as with the British people, was within two days of completing his eighty-first year. He expired at Brockett Hall, after an illness of a few days' duration, from which at one time his recovery was confidently expected. Henry John Temple, third, and last, Viscount Palmerston, had sat in the House nearly 60 years, namely since 1806, when he was first returned for Horsham. He was interred in Westminster Abbey on the 27th amidst general signs of honour and of public regret.

Punch contained a hearty tribute to the memory of him who was affectionately known as "our evergreen Premier":—

PALMERSTON.

BORN: OCTOBER 20, 1784. DIED: OCTOBER 18, 1865.

HE is down, and for ever! The good fight is ended.
In deep-dinted harness our Champion has died;
But tears should be few in a sunset so splendid,
And Grief hush her wail at the bidding of Pride.

He falls, but unvanquished. He falls in his glory,
A noble old King on the last of his fields:
And with death-song we come, like the Northmen of story,
And haughtily bear him away on our shields.

Nor yet are we mourners. Let proud words be spoken
By those who stand, pale, on the marge of his grave,
As we lay in the rest never more to be broken
The noble, the gentle, the wise, and the brave.

His courage undaunted, his purpose unaltered,
His long patient labour, his exquisite skill,
The tones of command from a tongue that ne'er faltered
When bidding the Nations to list to our will:

Let these be remembered; but higher and better
The tribute that tells how he dwelt with his trust,
In curbing the tyrant, in breaking the fetter,
Lay the pleasure of him we commit to the dust.

But his heart was his England's, his idol her honour,
Her friend was his friend, and his foe was her foe,
Were her mandate despised, or a scowl cast upon her,
How stern his rebuke, or how vengeful his blow!

Her armies were sad, and her banners were tattered,
And lethargy wrought on her strength like a spell,
He came to the front, the enchantment was scattered—
The rest let a reconciled enemy tell.

As true to our welfare, he did his own mission
When Progress approached him with Wisdom for guide;
He cleared her a path, and with equal derision
Bade quack and fanatic alike stand aside.

The choice of his country, low faction despising,
He marched as a leader all true men could claim:
They came to their fellows, and held it sufficing
To give, as a creed, the great Minister's name.

So, Heir to traditions of Him, long departed,
"Who called the New World up to balance the Old,"
We lay thee in earth,—gallant-natured, true-hearted!
Break, herald, thy wand, for his honours are told.

No, let Pride say her story and cease, for Affection
Stands near with a wealth of wild tears in her eyes,
And claims to be heard with more soft recollection
Of one who was ever as kindly as wise.

THE DEMON BUTCHER, OR THE REAL RINDERPEST.

We trusted his wisdom, but love drew us nearer
Than homage we owed to his statesmanly art,
For never was statesman to Englishmen dearer
Than he who had faith in the great English heart.

The frank merry laugh, and the honest eye filling
With mirth, and the jests that so rapidly fell,
Told out the State-secret that made us right willing
To follow his leading—*he loved us all well.*

Our brave English Chief!—lay him down for the sleeping
That nought may disturb till the trumpet of doom:
Honour claims the proud vigil—but Love will come weeping,
And hang many garlands on Palmerston's tomb!

OCT. 31.

THE Commission appointed to inquire into the Rinderpest, which was still making extensive ravages, issued its report, recommending the prohibition of transport and other stringent measures to arrest the contagion. It was thought that the meat-salesmen made the prevalence of the cattle disease a pretext for needlessly raising the price of butchers' meat.

(*See Cartoon, "The Demon Butcher, or the Real Rinderpest."*)

Nov. 6.

It was announced to-day in the *Gazette* that Earl Russell succeeded to the office of First Lord of the Treasury, in place of Lord Palmerston, whilst the Earl of Clarendon became Foreign Secretary.

Nov. 11.

The Fenian head-centre, James Stephens, was this day taken, and confined in Richmond Bridewell, Dublin.

Nov. 24.

James Stephens escaped from Richmond Prison, Dublin, aided by one of the warders. A reward of £1,000 was offered for his recapture.

Nov. 30.

The Fenian trials commenced at Dublin before a Special Commission. A verdict of guilty was returned, Luby and O'Leary were sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, and a little later, O'Donovan Rossa was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Dec. 4.

Earl Russell, writing to Mr. Adams the American Minister, some time previous to this had said, "Her Majesty's Government are ready to consent to the appointment of a Commission to which shall be referred all claims arising out of the late Civil War which the two Powers shall agree to refer to the Commissioners." On this day, in his Annual Message to Congress, President Johnson, referring to the claims made by America upon England in consequence of the damage done to American commerce by the Confederate cruisers (the "Alabama" and others) said that he had approved the proposal to submit the question to arbitration, which arbitrament, however, had been declined by Great Britain; whilst on the other hand, the proposition of a joint Commission, which Great Britain desired to substitute for arbitration, had been found unsatisfactory, and therefore declined by the American Government.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Disputed Account.*")

THE DISPUTED ACCOUNT.

Britannia. "*Claim for damages against* ME? *Nonsense,* Columbia: *don't be mean over money matters.*"

Dec. 10.

On this day died at Laeken, Brussels, Leopold King of the Belgians, in his 75th year. *Mr. Punch* said of him:—

> He used his sway for justice and for truth
> Till nations sought his voice as well as kings;
> The verdict that he spoke all knew as sooth,
> Nor fear nor favour poisoning its springs.

1866

THE year of the revival of the long-suppressed question of Parliamentary Reform. Lord Palmerston was no longer alive to chaff and checkmate the more zealous advocates of a fresh reduction of the franchise, and, like the Chancellor in the Poet Laureate's "Day-Dream," "smiling, put the question by." Earl Russell, the old champion of Reform, was in power, and his chief lieutenant, Mr. Gladstone, had committed himself, as Lord Palmerston thought prematurely (see Cartoon, "The False Start," p. 96) to the principle of an extended suffrage. Another Reform campaign, long, exciting, full of surprises, and with a wholly unexpected ending, was about to open. On the 3rd January Mr. John Bright, speaking at Rochdale, advised Earl Russell not to listen to the "prophesying Brahmins of the great Whig Houses, which would be fatal to him and his Government. We are endeavouring" (he continued), "by constitutional means to compass a great constitutional end; to make Parliament not only the organ of the will, but the honest and faithful guardian of the interests, of all classes in the country." This was felt to be the keynote of the coming struggle; though Mr. Bright's "friendly lead" was in some quarters resented as officious.

(*See Cartoon, "The Officious Passenger."*)

THE OFFICIOUS PASSENGER.

LORD JOHN. *"Excuse me, Friend* BRIGHT, *but do you command this Ship, or do I?"*

JAN. 11.

WRECK of the steam-ship "London." She went down with 220 of her passengers in the Bay of Biscay. The wreck was made memorable by the cool heroism of her commander, Captain Martin, and of a Wesleyan minister, Rev. Daniel Draper, whilst G. V. Brooke, the tragedian, who lent courageous and unwearying aid to the captain and crew, Dr. Woolley, Principal of Sydney College, and Mr. Palmer, editor of the "Law Times," went down with the vessel. The only survivors were the crew of the pinnace, 19 in number, who were picked up by the Italian barque "Adrianople," and who told the touching story of the wreck.

JAN. 13.

WITH reference to the talk about "Extradition Treaties," *Mr. Punch,* in his Number for this date, reminded the Emperor of the French that he also had been a refugee in this country, when Prince Napoleon, and might perhaps have been subject to "extradition" had

his own present views then prevailed in this country.

(*See Cartoon, "Look on this Picture, and ——."*)

FEB. 6.

THE new Parliament was this day opened by the Queen in person for the first time since the death of the Prince Consort. The Speaker, Mr. Evelyn Denison, had been re-elected on the 1st inst.

The Speech (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") was of enormous length, which the summary of it certainly will not be. These were the points:—

1. Our Helena here has accepted Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein there.
2. Regret at the demise of King Leopold.
3. All right with foreign powers.
4. Meeting of French and English fleets promoted amity.
5. Happy that the American war is over.
6. Very happy that American Slavery is over.
7. We have nearly annihilated the West African slave trade.
8. You shall see the Alabama correspondence.
9. Portugal has made it up between us and Brazil.
10. France and we are trying to make it up between Spain and Chili.
11. Excellent treaty with the Mikado, and revision of tariff.
12. Commercial treaty with Austria.
13. Quashi-bungo, the Commission, and the new Jamaican Government.
14. Nearly all our soldiers are to come back from New Zealand.
15. Union of the British North American provinces.
16. The Rinderpest. A law to be made.
17. Estimates, Economy, Efficiency.
18. The condition of trade is satisfactory.
19. The Fenians have caught it.
20. A law about Capital Punishment.
21. A new Bankruptcy law.
22. Improvement of the Public Audit.
23. And of the law as to certain pensions.
24. A uniform Parliamentary Oath for all religionists.
25. Parliamentary Reform. Lord Russell is making inquiries, and when they are made, and he knows his own intentions, the attention of Parliament shall be called to the result, with a view to such improvements as may tend to strengthen our free institutions, and conduce to the public welfare.
26. The accustomed prayer.

"LOOK ON THIS PICTURE, AND ——"

BRITANNIA. *"That, SIRE, is the Portrait of a Gentleman whom I should have had to give up to the French Government, had I always translated 'Extradition' as your Majesty's lawyers now wish."*

The O'Donoghue wished to have a paragraph inserted in the Address, to the effect that Members should examine into and remove the disaffection in Ireland, where Fenianism was now giving great trouble. Said *Mr. Punch*, "An Irish debate in the Commons elicited a vote, by 25 against 346, that Fenianism was the result of grievances which Government ought to redress. A few English Members were in the minority, and among them Mr. Stuart Mill, who gave his support to a proposition which Mr. Gladstone, admitting the necessity of progressive legislation for Ireland, eloquently condemned. When such men differ, who shall blame boobies for bewilderment?"

On the 14th Feb. the Lord-Lieutenant told the

Government that, in his opinion, the time for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus in Ireland had arrived, as the conspirators (Irishmen imbued with American notions, and possessed of considerable military experience) were "actually organising an outbreak to destroy the Queen's authority."

(*See Cartoon, "The Fenian-Pest."*)

On the 17th accordingly a Bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland passed both Houses. Mr. Bright, who said he had never spoken in the House with a deeper sense of shame and humiliation, entreated it not to let the year during which this suspension of the ordinary law was to operate to pass over "till it had done something to rid us of this blot, for blot it is, upon the reign of the Queen and the administration of her statesmen, upon the civilisation and justice of the people of this country."

FEB. 22.

"COUNT VON BISMARCK" (says a newspaper paragraph quoted in *Punch*) "has just communicated to the Chamber of Deputies a Royal decree, ordering both Houses of the Diet to be closed to-morrow, and to remain adjourned until the end of the present session."

This was in consequence of a motion approved by the Government having been rejected by a large majority in the Prussian Chamber. *Mr. Punch's* poet sang:—

For years, to try a weighty cause,
Opinion's Court has sat
In "Bismarck *versus* Bockum Dollfs,"
Or "Helmet against Hat."
Opinion braved, and Law laid low,
Not fearing revolution,
Now Bismarck with a swashing blow
Bonnets the Constitution!

FEB. 26.

"LONDON'S Nightmare, Bumbledom" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence"), "that is to say, the conflicting jurisdictions of folks who ought to have no jurisdiction at all, and who job, blunder, squabble, and utterly misgovern the metropolis of the world, was well lectured upon by Lord Robert Montagu. Sir George Grey, who is afraid of everything, is not the man to sweep the whole system of vestries, and boards, and companies into infinite space, and erect a power, based on civil representation, and capable of governing; but it is satisfactory to know that the Home Minister is valiant enough to admit that 'the subject is one of great importance.' As he is said to meditate early retirement, we may hope that his successor will go even a step further."

It will be seen that *Mr. Punch* was a Munici-

THE FENIAN-PEST.

HIBERNIA. "*O my dear Sister, what* ARE *we to do with these troublesome people?*"
BRITANNIA. "*Try isolation first, my dear, and then———*"

pal Reformer before the days of Mr. Firth. But the step further has not yet been taken.

(*See Cartoon*, "*London's Nightmare.*")

MARCH 12.

AT a quarter to five o'clock (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") Mr. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer, rose to introduce THE REFORM BILL.

And what Earl Russell's Government offer in the way of amendment of the Representation (of England and Wales only) is this:—

The County Franchise to be reduced from £50 to £14.

The Borough Franchise to be reduced from £10 to £7.

A Fancy Franchise, giving a vote to any person who has had £50 in the Savings' Bank for two years.

A vote to a Compound Householder whose holding is worth £10 a-year.

A vote to Lodgers who pay £10 a-year.

Abolition of the law that rates must be paid before voting.

Disfranchisement of the men in the Dockyards.

And these changes, and some smaller ones, with which *Mr. Punch* need not trouble the Households, are expected to result in the adding 400,000 persons, chiefly of the Working Class, to the present number of electors, which Mr. Gladstone estimates at 900,000.

Thoroughly to understand what would be the operation of the proposals, Materfamilias (who is more interested in the matter than she thinks, for does not Parliament impose the Taxes?) should know that the figures, which have been carefully collected by the Government, show that at present the Working Class, which has been raising itself, and which continues to raise itself, by honourable industry and frugality to the franchise, has already rather more than a Quarter of the representation, the rest being divided among tradesmen, merchants, lawyers, clergymen, physicians, bankers, landowners, fund-holders, and what are termed the Educated Classes generally. The real question before the nation now is, whether it is desirable to accelerate the process which admits the Working Man, and to lower the franchise to him, instead of encouraging him to rise to it. The passing the proposed Bill would raise the number of Working Men with votes to about 330,000.

LONDON'S NIGHTMARE.

Mr. Gladstone is a great orator, and when on a subject that suits him there is no man whose eloquence is more ornate or impressive. To-night his speech, which occupied nearly two hours and a half, was anything but an oration. It was not that the elaborate details into which he had to enter were too small and prosaic for effect. In his Budget speeches, he deals with much smaller things, and lights them up with flashes of wit, or with fortunate allusions. *Mr. Punch* sat very close to the Chancellor of the Exchequer (he proves it by saying that Mr. G.'s first bang on the table was at the word "mis-spent"—now?), marked his brother statesman with respectful attention, and came away with the conviction that Mr. G. had not put his heart into his work.

Then he plunged into the details with admirable lucidity, though without any animation. So, on went the speech, never flat, but never rising, or sparkling, and never adorned even by a quotation, until Mr. Gladstone had recapitulated. Then he re-assumed the oratorical tone, and wound up with an allusion to the Horse of Troy, and with an eloquent appeal to the House not to regard the addition of the Working Classes to the con-

stituency as that *monstrum infelix*,—not to say—

"Scandit fatalis machina muros
Fœta armis, mediæque minans illabitur urbi;"

but to welcome those classes as recruits, and thus to beget in them a new attachment to the Constitution, the Throne, and the Laws.

The new Reform Bill, in which it was suspected that Mr. Gladstone himself, acting under the premiership of "Rest and be thankful" Russell, had hardly had "a free hand," although it alarmed the timorous foes of Democracy, hardly enlisted the ardent support of its enthusiastic friends.

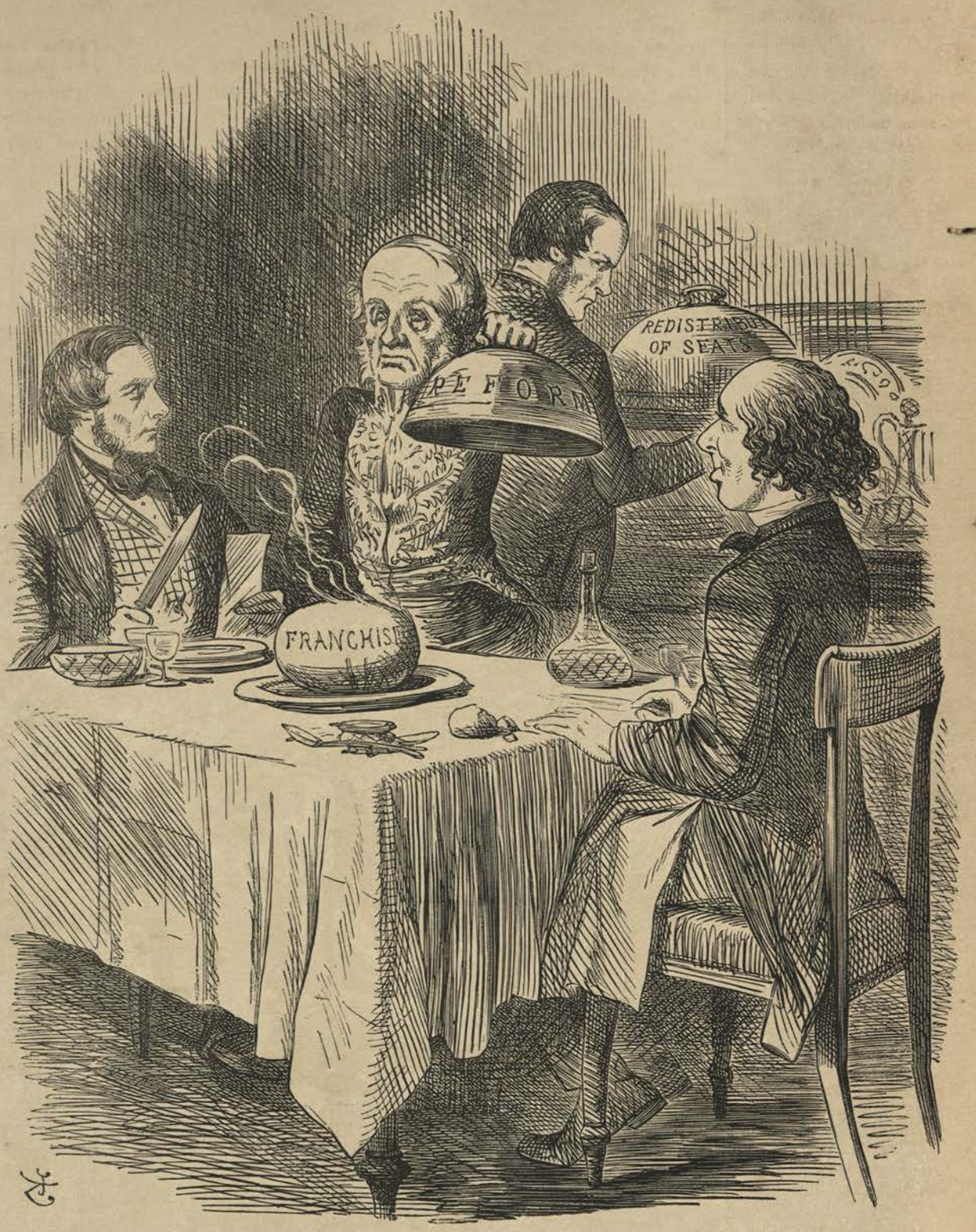
MARCH 13.

MR. ROBERT LOWE, from the Liberal Benches, made a vehement attack on the Government Reform Bill. He objected to placing more power in the hands of the lower orders. "If" (he said) "you want venality, ignorance, drunkenness, and the means of intimidation—if you want impulsive, unreflecting and violent people, where will you go to look for them—to the top or the bottom?" These words, as seeming to imply sweeping disparagement of the proletariat, gave great offence to the working classes and their champions. Mr. Bright retorted vigorously upon Mr. Lowe, Mr. Horsman, and other Liberal opponents of the Bill, whom, in words which have passed into the political vocabulary, he charged with having "retired into a political Cave of Adullam, to which they invited everyone who was in distress, and everyone who was discontented. Mr. Horsman had succeeded in hooking the right honourable gentleman the Member for Calne, (Mr. Lowe); a party formed of two men so amiable, so genial, as both of these right honourable gentlemen should be a party perfectly harmonious and distinguished by a mutual and unbroken trust. But" (he added) "there is one great difficulty in the way. It is very much like the case of the Scotch terrier" (immortalized in *Punch* some years before) "that was so covered with hair, that you could not tell which was the head and which was the tail."

It was long before Mr. Lowe and his fellow Adullamites heard the last of the Cave and the Terrier.

The Liberal opposition to the Bill was not, however, to be conciliated. It assumed the form of objection to the separation of "Franchise" and "Redistribution." Earl Grosvenor, on the 20th March, moved that the House should not discuss the Bill for the reduction of the franchise, until it had before it the whole scheme of the Government, including their plan for redistribution of seats.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Pudding before Meat.*")



PUDDING BEFORE MEAT.

EARL GROSVENOR. "*Why, JOHN! Beef before Pudding!*"
DIZZY. "*Ha! ha! What an absurd idea!*"

MARCH 27.

PRUSSIA and Italy entered into an alliance offensive and defensive, Italy engaging to assist Prussia against Austria, and Prussia on her side undertaking to aid Italy in obtaining possession of Venetia.

APRIL 5.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON announced his intention to withdraw the French troops from Mexico.

APRIL 7.

"THE Fenians in America" (says a Note prefixed to Vol. L. and explanatory of the Cartoon issued April 7th) "had threatened to invade Canada, and an armed party of them crossed over into that country. The Govern-

THE YANKEE FIREMAN.

CANADA. "They say there's fire at Head-Centre House. If it spreads to MY *Premises——"*
FIREMAN JOHNSON. "Guess it's only smoke, Miss. Wait till it busts out."

ment of the United States (later) zealously co-operated in extinguishing the whole project."

(*See Cartoon, "The Yankee Fireman."*)

APRIL 9.

THE Commissioners appointed to inquire into the Jamaica insurrection issued their report, which was to the general effect that the insurrection was serious and premeditated, that its speedy termination was largely due to the skill, promptitude and vigour of Governor Eyre during its earlier stages, but that the punishments inflicted were excessive, the punishment of death unnecessarily frequent, the floggings reckless, and at Bath positively barbarous, and the burning of 1,000 houses wanton and cruel.

APRIL 12.

"MR. GLADSTONE" (says *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "moved the Second Reading of the Representation of the People Bill, inaccurately described as the Reform Bill, whereof it is part only." . . . "He then adverted to Redistribution, and again refused to proceed with any other part of the subject until after the Second Reading." (The Government had announced their intention to oppose Earl Grosvenor's amendment and treat it as a vote of Want of Confidence). "Mr. Gladstone concluded thus:—

> Enough and more than enough there has been already of bare, idle, mocking words. Deeds are what is wanted. I beseech you to be wise, and, above all, to be wise in time.

"Earl Grosvenor then moved his amendment, which is to the effect that we will not discuss the F. B." (Franchise Bill) "until we have the whole scheme of Reform before us."

APRIL 26.

"SEVENTH night of the Franchise debate" (*Punch's* "Essence of Parliament"). "Its great feature was a speech against the Bill by Mr. Lowe. Mr. Gladstone, our frequent contributor, shall contribute the 'Essence' for us:

'When I think of the force of the weapons used, the keenness of their edge, and the skill and rapidity with which these weapons were wielded, I am lost in admiration, though I myself was the object of a fair proportion of the cuts and thrusts.'

"Mr. Lowe moreover drew a dread picture of the Democracy to which he said we were hastening, and adjured the Commons not to sacrifice our institutions. The speech was so effective that for a time no Member liked to follow."

APRIL 27.

EIGHTH and last night of the debate on the Second Reading of the Franchise Bill. Mr. Disraeli spoke for two hours and a half against the Bill. He vigorously assailed Mr. Gladstone; his "sudden declaration one fine morning about man's inherent right to be on the register," his inconsistencies, his "pilgrimages of passion," and his introduction of American principles into English legislation.

Then Mr. Gladstone wound up the memorable debate in an eloquent speech of over two hours' duration. He defended himself against Mr. Disraeli's charge of wishing to coerce the House of Commons, giving an account, charged with intense feeling, of his relations with the Liberal party, among whom, he said, "I came as an outcast from those with whom I associated, driven from them by the slow and resistless force of conviction."

"It wound up" (says *Mr. Punch*) "with this happily conceived and gallantly delivered defiance:

"You may bury the Bill that we have introduced, but for its epitaph we will write upon its gravestone this line, with certain confidence in its fulfilment—

Exoriare aliquis nostris ex ossibus ultor.

You cannot fight against the future. Time is on our side. The great social forces which move on in their might and majesty, and which the tumult of our debates does not for a moment impede or disturb—those great social forces are against you! they are marshalled on our side, and the banner which we now carry, though perhaps at some moment it may droop over our sinking heads, yet it soon again will float in the eye of Heaven, and it will be borne by the firm hands of the united people of the three kingdoms, perhaps not to an easy, but to a certain and to a not distant victory." Then came, soon after the great Clock Tower had sounded Three, the fatal summons to the lobbies. When we returned, the account was thus given forth:

For the Second Reading . . .	318
Against	313
Government Majority . .	Five.

Mr. Gladstone (*to the House*). On Monday look for news.
The House (*sternly*). On Monday be it then.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Rest, and be* VERY *Thankful.*")

REST, AND BE **VERY** *THANKFUL.*

BRITANNIA. "You've been so good a boy, JOHNNY, that I hope you won't get into such another muddle!"

APRIL 30.

MR. GLADSTONE announced in the Commons that the Government did not intend to resign in consequence of their narrow majority (of five) on the second reading of the Franchise Bill; that he should, on the following Monday, introduce the Redistribution Bill, and the Scotch and Irish Reform Bill, and also more, that, on a day to be fixed, the Committee on the Franchise Bill should be taken. He should bring in the Budget in the meantime (*Punch's* "Essence").

MAY 3.

"THE Budget. Not an interesting one, for Mr. Gladstone had little more than a million to give away. He remitted the rest of the Timber Duties, equalized the duties on Wines in bottle and in wood, reduced the mileage duties on busses from a penny to a farthing, and also reduced the duty on carriages drawn by horses. Finally, after a piteous description of the condition of ill-treated Pepper, Mr. Gladstone laid Pepper's Ghost by abolishing the duty on that condiment. Next, he proposed that we should pay off the National Debt, and, by way of a beginning, made an arrangement which, if it lasts, will take 39 millions off 800 millions in nineteen years" ("Essence of Parliament").

He calculated the expenditure for the year at £66,225,000, the revenue at £67,575,000.

MAY 7.

MR. GLADSTONE introduced the Redistribution Bill. Here be its best features ("Essence of Parliament").

(*See Cartoon*, "*Business is Business.*")

1. We Disfranchise No Place.
2. We take away one Member from the little boroughs which at present have two Members.
3. We group together other little boroughs, in braces,
4. Thus we obtain Forty-nine Seats. [or leashes.
5. Now, we have to give away these seats. For we are not going to alter the number of Members in the House of Commons, but preserve the mystic 658.
6. We give Twenty-six Members to the English Counties.
7. We give a third Member to Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and Birmingham, and a second to Salford.
8. We split the Tower Hamlets, which get, therefore, two new Members.
9. We make Chelsea *cum* Kensington into a borough, with two.
10. We give the University of London one.
11. We give six thus. One each to Burnley, Staleybridge, Hartlepool, Middlesborough, Dewsbury, and Shrimpton, equally well known as Gravesend.
12. We give the other Seven to Scotland, thus:—One each to the counties of Ayr, Aberdeen, and Lanark; one each to Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Dundee, and one to the Scotch Universities.
13. We do not give Ireland any new Members, but by some grouping we obtain three seats, which we give

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

MR. PUNCH. "*Business is business, JOHN. If you had brought that before, there would have been no words between us.*"

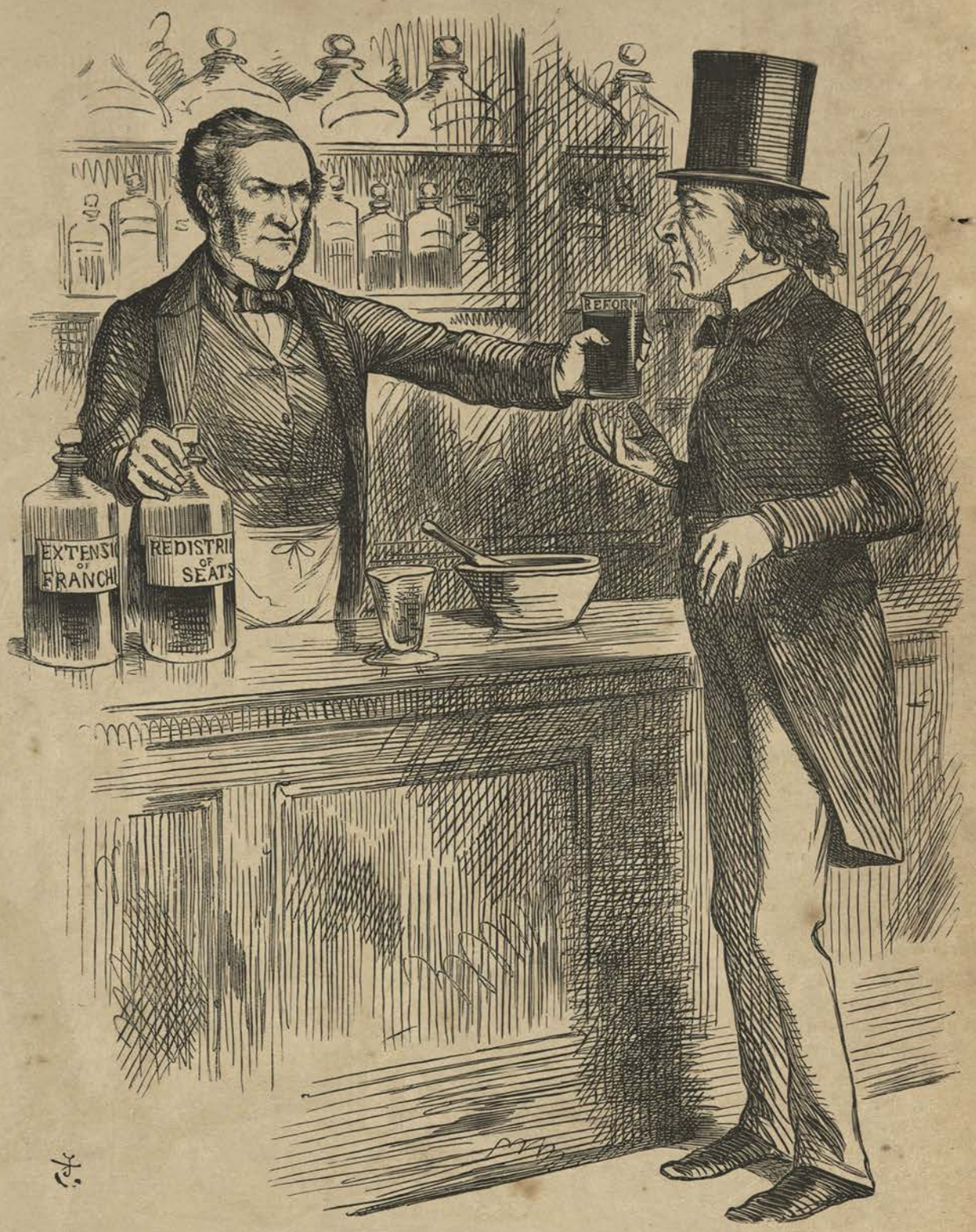
to the City of Dublin, the County of Cork, and the Queen's University.

That is the Government scheme. Scotch and Irish Reform Bills were brought in by the Lord Advocate and Mr. Chichester Fortescue. In *Scotland* we reduce the borough franchise from £10 to £7, as we propose to do in England, and to reduce the occupation franchise in counties from £50 to £14. The first process will add 26,000 Scotchmen to the register, of whom a third are working men. The second will about double the county constituency. We reduce Scotland's property franchise from £10 to £5. In *Ireland* we shall not alter the County constituencies, but shall reduce the borough franchise from £8 to £6.

The Redistribution Bill did not please the Opposition. Mr. Disraeli (on the 14th) vigorously attacked it as crude and unfair, urged the Government to let the Bill go by the board, to obtain, at leisure, trustworthy information, and then to come to Parliament with a complete and well-digested scheme of Reform ("Essence").

Mr. Gladstone announced that, in compliance with what seemed the general wish, he should fuse the Franchise and Redistribution Bills into one Reform Bill. This mixture, this *Tinct: Reform: Comp:* he proposes to ask Mr. Disraeli to swallow, as a constitutional remedy, on the 28th May.

(*See Cartoon, "Tinct: Reform: Comp:"*)



TINCT: REFORM: COMP:

MR. GLADSTONE. "There, MR. D.! You'd better take it at once: the more you look at it, the worse you'll like it."

MAY 10.

In consequence of the suspension of Messrs. Overend, Gurney & Co. (Limited), there occurred the great City Panic, one of the most wide-spread disastrous commercial panics on record. The next day (the 11th) was known as "Black Friday." The Bank raised its rate of discount from 8 to 9, and for special advances 10 per cent. On the 11th at midnight in the House of Commons Mr. Gladstone announced that the Government had decided to authorise the suspension of the Bank Charter Act. This allayed the panic, but the time was one of numerous failures and great commercial distress.

Among the great Houses and Companies that "went" during this panic were the English Joint Stock for £80,000; Peto & Betts, for £4,000,000; Shrimpton, railway contractor, for £200,000; the Imperial Mercantile Credit Association and the Consolidated Discount Company. The shares of Agra and Masterman's Bank (says "Annals of Our Time,") which at the beginning of the year were 33 premium, closed this day (the 11th) at 1 discount. Excited crowds thronged Lombard Street, banking houses were crammed with angry customers, and ruined groups raged round the closed doors of bankrupt establishments.

JUNE 12.

ON this day Princess Mary of Cambridge was married at Kew to Prince Teck.

JUNE 12.

TO-DAY there was a cessation of diplomatic relations between Austria and Prussia, followed immediately by a declaration of war on the part of Prussia, whose armies entered Saxony and Hanover on the 15th instant. On the 16th Austria announced her determination to render Saxony military assistance against Prussia, and on the 17th the Emperor of Austria issued a war manifesto. General Benedek was appointed the Austrian commander-in-chief, and General Moltke directed the Prussian plan of campaign.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Honesty and Policy.*")

JUNE 18.

"WATERLOO DAY, Monday, June 18," (says "Essence of Parliament") "was solemnised by the overthrow of the Reform Bill." Lord Dunkellen, a Liberal, had moved an amendment to the clause settling the Borough Franchise, proposing to substitute rating for rental as the standard of value. Ministers opposed the change, and there followed (says *Mr. Punch*) "what proved to be the most important debate of the whole series, for it resulted in the defeat of the Government by a majority of eleven (315 against 304), the annihilation of the Bill, the resignation of the Ministry, and the formation by the Earl of Derby of a new Administration."

On the 26th the Queen sent for Lord Derby, and requested him to form a Ministry.

JUNE 20.

ITALY declared war against Austria. On the 22nd Prince Frederick Charles, who, with the Crown Prince of Prussia, had received orders to march against the Austrians, issued a general order to the army upon their entering Austrian territory. On the 24th the Italian army, which had crossed the Mincio, were met at Custozza by the Archduke Albert and defeated.

JUNE 27.

DEFEAT of the Austrians under Field-Marshal Ramming at Nachod by the Prussians led by the Crown Prince. On the same day, at Trautenau, the Prussian vanguard, under General Grossmann, were repulsed by the Austrians and had to retreat, though the Austrians were not strong enough to pursue. On the 28th the Hanoverian Army of 19,000 men surrendered to the Prussians under General Vogel von Falkenstein.

HONESTY AND POLICY.

BRITANNIA. "*Well! I've done my best. If they will smash each other, they must.*"
NAP. (*aside*). "*And some one may pick up the pieces!*"

JUNE 29.

A PUBLIC demonstration in favour of Reform, attended by some 10,000 persons, was held this day in Trafalgar Square.

JULY 3.

IN a great battle at Sadowa, near Königgrätz in Bohemia, the Austrians were disastrously defeated. Up to about half-past one the Austrians held their own, and were pressing the Prussians hard, when the Crown Prince of Prussia, coming up with the First Army, changed the fortunes of the day, and after a most sanguinary fight, the Austrians were utterly routed and fled, losing 30,224 men and 1,147 officers. The Prussians lost in killed and wounded, 8,794 men and 359 officers. The possession by the Prussian troops of a new breech-loading musket, called the needle-gun (Zündnadelgewehr), which enabled them to fire with great rapidity, gave them an immense advantage, and was one cause of the terrible slaughter amidst their foes. The following day the Emperor of Austria asked for an armistice,

THE LION OF ST. MARK.

which Prussia refused. But Austria was vanquished, and accepted readily the offer of the Emperor of the French to bring about a suspension of hostilities, the Emperor of Austria agreeing to cede Venetia, which was handed over to France as a preliminary to its cession to Italy.

(*See Cartoon, "The Lion of St. Mark."*)

JULY 5.

PRINCESS HELENA was this day married to Prince Christian at Windsor Castle.

JULY 9.

EARL DERBY in the House of Lords made a statement of the circumstances attending the formation of the new Ministry, and gave an outline of its proposed policy. "As to Reform," he said, "nothing would give me greater pleasure than to see a very considerable portion of the class now excluded admitted to the franchise; but on the other hand, I am afraid that the portion of the community who are most clamorous for the passing of a Reform Bill, are not that portion who would be satisfied with any measure such as could be approved of by the two great political parties in the country."

Mr. Punch said ("Essence"), "The Earl of Derby, being a poet, has amused his leisure by composing the following Catalogue of Ministers and their offices:

KNOW each his task! Thou, Stanley, wise and cool,
O'er the Affairs called Foreign calmly rule.
As thou the proffered Peerage dost decline,
Again Finance, Disraeli, be thine.

Mellifluous Walpole shall succeed to Grey,
And the Home Office praise his courteous sway,
While Jonathan, *né* Peel, to War aspires,
And arms our soldiers with yet deadlier fires.
To cynic Cranborne anxious India kneels;
To graceful Chelmsford we assign the Seals.
Sir John, the British Navy be thy care,
See that black turrets darken all the air;
And Henry Lennox, thou wilt not refuse
Paget's and Bernal Osborne's naval shoes.
The Privy Seal to kindly Malmesbury goes,
Be thou our Postman, Graham of Montrose;
Carnarvon, take the Colonies to thee,
Because their name and thine begin with C.
And when men cry, "Off with the Council's Head!"
My Præses, Buckingham, thy doom be said.
Devon will find the Duchy in his way,
Nothing to do and rather less to say:
Thou, Stafford Northcote, whom great Gladstone made
His scribe, address thee to the Board of Trade;
And thou, great Gladstone's victor (to be sure
The Dunces chose thee) Hardy, take the Poor.
Let pinks nor tulips nor lobelias die;
John Manners, mind the Parks efficiently.
Thou, conqueror on the gay French Derby course,
Beaufort, ride forth, our Master of the Horse.
Our Thunderbolt of Law, flash out, Sir Hugh,
Thy second, Bovill, champion tried and true.
Not Shamrock, but Sham royalty, in scorn
Is held, yet help us, friendly Abercorn.
Go, parody a court—thy pains 'twill pay
To eat the haddock caught in Dublin Bay.
And as light food is good in these hot days,
Let Mayo's Naas hint at Mayonnaise.
The minor posts by minor men be filled,
Small boots it whether skilful or unskilled,
While o'er you all my watchful eye is thrown,
Hint that each man had better mind his own.
The Future is with Fate. Come Bright, come Jack,
At least we'll die with harness on our back!

RIVAL ARBITERS.

"The other Lion thought the first a Bore."

JULY 20.

COUNT BISMARCK, in a secret despatch to the Prussian Ambassador in Paris, said that the Emperor of Prussia had agreed to the armistice with great reluctance, and out of regard for the Emperor Napoleon. "I send you confidentially for your personal information and guidance the following words of his Majesty: I would rather resign than withdraw without acquiring a considerable amount of territory for Prussia." This despatch did not see the light until 1869, when it led to much bitter dispute.

Bismarck was now becoming a conspicuous figure in European politics, and this, with the aggrandisement of Prussia, was thought to be little welcome to the "Oracle of the Tuileries," Napoleon III.

(*See Cartoon, "Rival Arbiters."*)

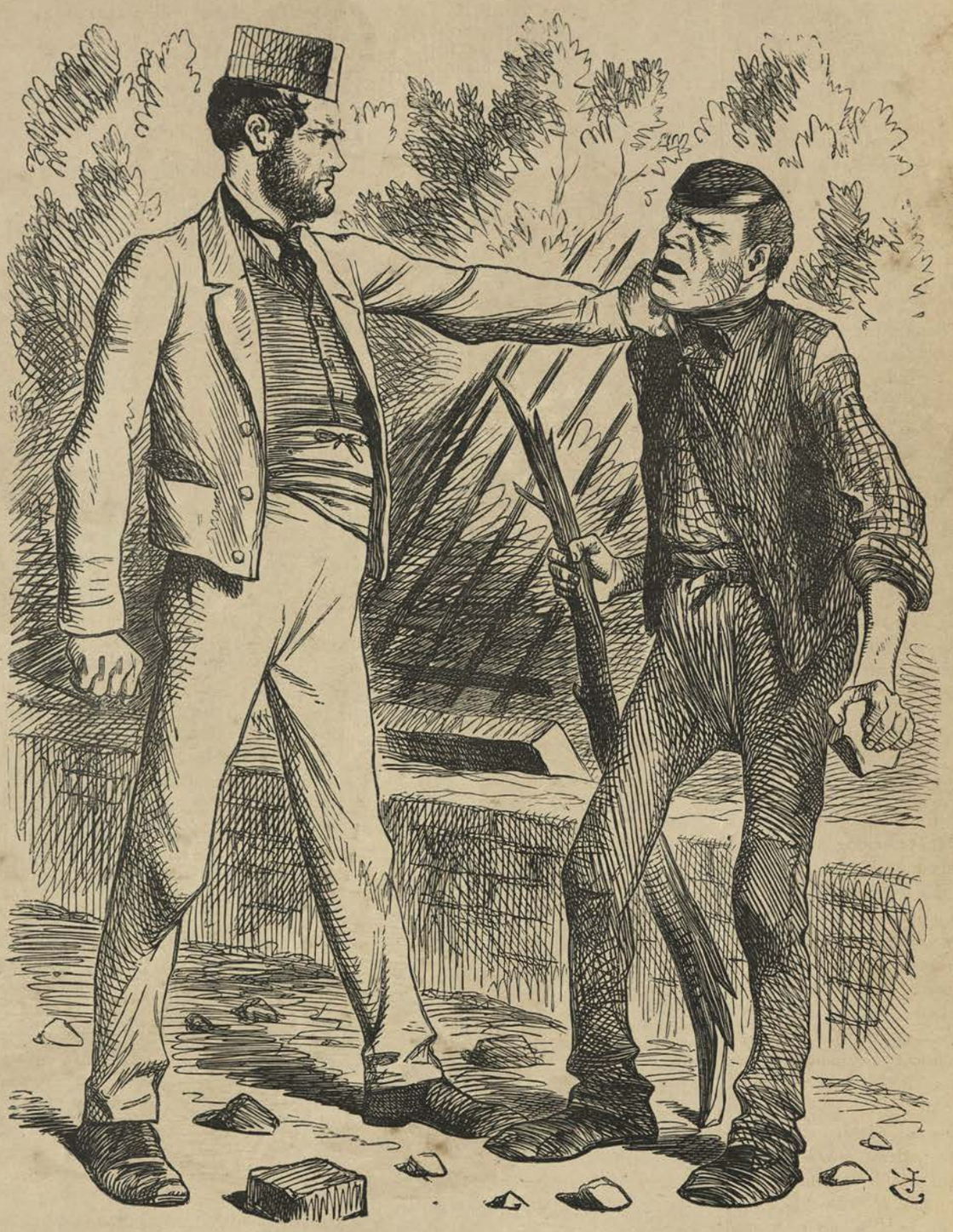
JULY 23.

THIS was the day of the great riot in Hyde Park. The Reform League having arranged to hold a great political demonstration there, the new Home Secretary, Mr. Walpole, had officially prohibited it, on the ground that the parks "should not be devoted to any purpose which would interfere with the quiet recreation of the people, and might lead to riot and disorderly demonstrations." The Committee of the Reform League determined not to abandon their purpose, the procession of demonstrators marched to the Park, and mustered in thousands around the chief entrances, which were guarded by police. The leaders, Mr. Edmond Beales and others, demanded admittance, which the police refused, and the leaders, with so many of the demonstrators as would follow them, returned to Trafalgar Square. Meanwhile, however, the crowds who remained at Hyde Park forced an entrance by breaking down the railings in Park Lane and other places, and a scene of riot and of conflict with the police ensued. Quiet was only gradually restored, and that with the assistance of the Guards.

"The artisan class" (said *Mr. Punch* at the time) "attended in large numbers, and of course behaved perfectly well; but equally of course the processions were supplemented by a vast mass of roughs who behaved perfectly ill."

(*See Cartoon*, "*No Rough-ianism.*")

Some arrests were made, and several of the ring-leaders of the riot were fined or imprisoned. Mr. Walpole, on the part of the Government, was generally thought to have shown some want of vigour and discretion. A deputation from the Reform League, headed by Mr. Beales, waited upon Mr. Walpole, and an amicable understanding was come to, the Home Secretary agreeing that on condition that there was no disturbance and no attack on property, there should be no display of military or police in the Park. Mr. Beales on his side proceeded to the Park and gave notice to his followers that no further meeting would be held there, "except only on next Monday afternoon (July 30), at six o'clock, by arrangement with the Government."



NO ROUGH-IANISM.

WORKING-MAN. "Look here, you Vagabond! Right or Wrong, we won't have YOUR *help!"*

JULY 27.

THE laying of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable between this country and America was successfully completed this evening about 5 o'clock, and congratulatory messages were exchanged between the Queen and the President of the United States, "expressing a hope that it would be an additional bond of union between the two nations."

Aug. 10.

Parliament was prorogued by Commission. The chief subjects referred to in the Royal Speech were the war between Austria and Prussia, the all but suppressed Fenianism in Ireland, the loyalty of Canada and the good faith of the United States, the mitigation of the Monetary pressure, the diminution of the Cattle Plague, the visitation of the Cholera, and the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph.

Aug. 11.

The Emperor Napoleon offered to hand over Venetia to Italy, saying, "My purpose has always been to restore it to itself, so that Italy should be free from the Alps to the Adriatic. Mistress of her own destinies, Venetia will soon be able to express her will by universal suffrage."

Aug. 23.

Terms of Peace between Austria and Prussia were signed at Prague, Austria consenting to her exclusion from the Germanic Confederation, and agreeing to pay a large sum towards the expenses of the war. Prussia, as the result of her success in what had been called the "Ten Days' War," gained (says *Punch's* Political Summary) a great increase of territory, so that "she incorporated into her dominions, Hanover, Hesse-Cassel, Nassau, Hesse-Homburg, the Duchies of Schleswig, Holstein and Lauenburg (these last however had been previously annexed), that part of Hesse-Darmstadt which lies to the north of the Maine, and the little principality of Hohenzollern—the cradle of the Prussian Royal House, situated on the borders of Lake Constance, between Wurtemburg and Switzerland."

In consequence of these large additions to the territory of Prussia, the Emperor of France on the 8th August demanded a rectification of the frontier of France, claiming a territory including Sarrelouis and Landau. This claim Prussia promptly refused, and it was withdrawn by the Emperor.

(*See Cartoon, "Peace, and no Pieces!"*)

On the same day a treaty was signed between Austria and France respecting the cession of Venetia.

PEACE—AND NO PIECES!

Bismarck. "*Pardon, mon Ami; but we really can't allow you to pick up anything here.*"
Nap. (*the Chiffonnier*). "*Pray, don't mention it, M'sieu! It's not of the slightest consequence.*"

Aug. 27.

Great Reform Demonstration at Birmingham, attended, it was estimated, by about 250,000 people. A meeting in the evening was addressed by Mr. Bright and Mr. Beales, the former dealing sharply with Mr. Lowe for his attack on the working classes.

SEPT. 2.

THE "Great Eastern" succeeded in raising and splicing the Atlantic Cable of 1865, which had been useless for some time, but was now restored to working order.

SEPT. 27.

HUGE Reform Demonstrations were just now the order of the day. There was one on this date at Manchester, attended by from 15,000 to 20,000 persons, and one on the 16th of the following month at Glasgow, where the number present was estimated by the *Times* at 150,000. At most of these huge assemblies Mr. Bright was the chief speaker, strenuously advocating the cause of Parliamentary Reform, and passionately denouncing Mr. Lowe and others who were opposed to it. At Glasgow Mr. Bright, speaking of the House of Commons as unworthy of the confidence of the people, said:—"If the Clerk of the House were placed at Temple Bar, and had orders to lay his hand upon the shoulder of every well-dressed and apparently clean-washed man who passed through the ancient Bar, until he had numbered 658, and if the Crown summoned those 658 to be the Parliament for the United Kingdom, my honest conviction is that you would have a better Parliament than now exists."

At Birmingham also there had been a monster Reform Demonstration, numbering, it was estimated, nearly 250,000. Speaking there, Mr. Bright urged his hearers to press on their agitation for restoring the British Constitution with all its freedom to the British people. He declared that he had no fear of Manhood Suffrage.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Brummagem Frankenstein.*")

THE BRUMMAGEM FRANKENSTEIN.

JOHN BRIGHT. "I have no fe-fe-fear of Ma-Manhood Suffrage!"—MR. BRIGHT's Speech at Birmingham.

SEPT. 29.

THESE were the days of new and enormously expensive developments in the Art of War. Armour-plated vessels and colossal guns had completely transformed the navy; and the various nations competed eagerly in arming their troops with the newest and most destructive rifles. Snider being pitted against Chassepot, and both eclipsed by the terrible death-dealing needle-gun. Armstrong and Whitworth, Palliser and Krupp, were rivals in the manufacture of heavy cannon and enormous shot. It was believed that the wars of the future would depend less upon personal bravery than on the possession of huge armaments, and the latest and most destructive weapons of precision.

Mr. Punch, in a suggestive Cut, called attention to this devotion of the mechanic arts to the purposes of War.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Vulcan's Best Customer.*")

THE WAR BLACKSMITH.

(*After* LONGFELLOW.)

UNDER its sulphurous canopy
Old Vulcan's smithy stands,
And Vulcan, grown a man of war,
Has so much on his hands,

That stocks run low, and files but show
War-orders and demands.

His Cyclops when he needed most,
Off every Cyclops ran:
For why should not a Cyclops do
As another working-man,
And take the time when trade is brisk
To insist on all he can?

So every day and all day long
Poor Vulcan's sweat must flow,

Toiling for Europe's sovereigns,
And still the orders grow
For breech-loaders, and armour-plates,
Steel-shot and chilled also.

With Chassepots for the Emperor
(O'er Dreyses they've the pull),
With Remingtons for Austria,
And Sniders for John Bull,
Balls, Cochranes, Mountstorms, Henries,
His hands may well be full!

VULCAN'S BEST CUSTOMER.

PEACE. "*Not much doing, I suppose, MR. VULCAN?*"
VULCAN. "*Doing! Thanks to you, Miss, I've a'most more work than I can manage.*"

Meanwhile the Emperor writes to us,
And bids us be good boys:
It does one good to hear him preach,
And see how he enjoys
The shift of weights that trim the Powers
For Europe's equipoise.

How glad he is that Prussia comes
So strong out of the row,
That Italy Venetia gains—
Via France, all allow:
Proving "whatever is, is best"—
At all events *just now*.

And when France sulks that East and South
Her neighbours' power increases,

He hints, 'tis not from *every* smash
She can "pick up the pieces,"
While Peace is Peace, although it brings
No Savoys, and no Nices.

Some say 'tis like the voice that once
Wiled Eve in Paradise:
But it preaches so delightfully,
And gives such good advice,
Bidding France arm, because she's sure
Of peace at any price.

So Vulcan all his toil and stock
Must on War's tasks bestow,
And iron, good for spade and share,
For sword and gun must go;

For before this the Emperor's word
Has been a word and blow.

Then let us thank the Emperor
For the lesson he has taught,
That it is in the forge of War
The arms of Peace are wrought:
And if we haven't breech-loaders,
Breech-loaders must be bought.

OCT. 3.

A TREATY of Peace between Austria and Italy was signed at Vienna.

OCT. 6.

Mock auctions, and what were known as "knock-outs," were very prevalent at this time in London. The public were fleeced by sham bidders, who would run up the prices enormously, sharing their infamous gains at the subsequent "knock-out" for the division of the spoil.

In a Cartoon *Mr. Punch* applied this to the equally rascally tricks of electioneering.

(*See Cartoon*, "*An Electioneering 'Knock-Out.'*")

"KNOCK-OUTS," TRADE & PARLIAMENTARY.

THERE's been enough of auction-rooms, their tricksters, touts and liars,
Their Jews and brokers leagued to fleece poor *bonâ-fide* buyers;
So to bid or buy at auctions if henceforth you make bold, Sir;
'Tis with warning private buyers are the *one* lot that is sold, Sir;
And if the bargain-hunter with the broker tries conclusions,
'Tis a case of wilful ignorance, in an age of dis-illusions.

But there's another auction-mart where craft and fudge and flam are
Seen in quite as great perfection as in sales under the hammer,
Where bids are just as duffing, and brokers even bolder,
And *bonâ-fide* customers more certain to be sold are.
And that's the auction-mart maintained by our election-brokers,
Who to fresh-fledged ambitions of new men act as stokers:
At Mr. Newman's ear they buzz, M.P. before him dangle,
While for his purse with subtle bait and well-barbed hook they angle.

Some public cause, with honest will, poor Newman p'raps espouses:
They translate "*pro bono publico*" "for the good of public-houses,"
Their man's the man who'll "cut up well," nor question of the slices, [prices.
That have melted down so quickly, in paying folks their
Poor Newman steps into the mart: he's set his heart a seat on:
No borough in particular, but any borough sweet on:
Legal expenses must be paid: he don't mean to be shabby, [babby!
But of bribery and corruption he no more dreams than a
The touts are busy round him: most respectable of visitors— [solicitors,
Local grandees, trade magnates, and sharp-witted keen
What's wanted in the market is his purse and not his person,
Legal expenses only trust his brokers to disburse on.

And so they play their little game, the vote market is flourishing, [nourishing:
Corruption's stream, like sewage, runs so foul and fat and
How by mock bids 'gainst others they "the green horn put the cheat on," [sweet on.
Till he pays five times the value for the lot that he is
And when at this nice little game these rogues have had their innings, [the winnings.
We've heard how in a snug knock-out they meet to square
Dividing losses, if there's loss, or profits, if there's profit,
Till whichever way the sale has gone, they get their "reg'lars" off it.

AN ELECTIONEERING "KNOCK-OUT."

NOBLE LOCAL RESIDENT. "*Great territorial influence, my dear Sir:—can't do without me!*"
FIRST LOCAL ATTORNEY. "*Let me bid for you—insure a seat for £10,000!*"
SECOND LOCAL ATTORNEY. "*Engage us—or you won't have it at* ANY *price!*"
LOCAL PUBLICAN. "*No sort o' use bidding on yer own account!*"
LOCAL ROUGH. "*Better square it with us 'lambs,' Guv'nor!*"

The brokers bid, with tongue in cheek, the struggle most intense is:
And all the principals have got to do, is to pay expenses.

And when the contest's over and Buff has won the borough,
Blue's agents file petitions and demand inquiry thorough;
And Blue and Buff must pay again, for accusing and defending,
And there's another bill run up, and so on without ending!

When the game's out, or Blue and Buff will not stand further bleeding,
The brokers meet, and pleasantly compound, or stay proceeding:
And at a snug "knock-out" arrange their late (mis)-understanding,
And square accounts, the difference one to the other handing.

OCT. 19.

TO-DAY Venice was formally handed over to the municipal authorities, the Italian flag being hoisted on the tower of St. Mark. The voting in Venetia resulted, on the 29th, in 641,758 votes being recorded in favour of incorporation with Italy, and only 69 against.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Venetia Victrix.*")

VENETIA VICTRIX.

OCTOBER 20, 1866.

FANGS filed, and talons blunted, his once wide wings clipped low,
The Lion of St. Mark hath been the wonder of a show.
For years on years the crowds have flocked, to see him in his cage,
To note his beauty and his strength, his weariness and rage.

The light of ancient majesty in the sunk eye smouldered dim:
Dreams of old deeds seemed weak to nerve each huge but wasted limb:
As hot with hunger of his heart, in that ignoble show,
The close-caged Lion of St. Mark paced, ever, to and fro.

Now and anon the sunk eye lit, the great throat gave a sound,
A growl of warning thunder, that scared the gazers round:
The huge limbs thrilled, the broad wings shook—then all was as before—
We saw the Lion of St. Mark pacing his narrow floor.

Pacing, as who must pace till death—but lo, what now we see,
The Lion of St. Mark is loose,—his gaunt limbs stretching free—
Trying with wonder and delight the stiff wings, once so wide,
Free and agaze, not pacing his cage from side to side!

Free and agaze, in ecstasy, across the green lagune,
Where marble gleams and colour glows, in cloudless blue of noon,
Looking for the long-waited for, greeting the come at last—
The day that sees white, red, and green on the campanile mast!

VENETIA VICTRIX! Let the cry of joy swell on the breeze—
Her Victor comes to wed her, his fair bride of the seas—
She that was plight of old with Doge and Bucentaur and ring,
Now, rejoicing, to her bosom takes her Italian King!

On the 7th November the King of Italy made a triumphal entry into Venice.

VENETIA VICTRIX.

MRS. POPE. "*There, go along with yer! I forbade the Banns. I'm ashamed of yer!*"

VENETIA. "*Your turn will come next, Dear.*"

OCT. 30.

MR. BRIGHT attended a Banquet given in his honour by the Dublin Liberals in the Rotunda. He treated at length of the ills of Ireland, which he conceived to spring mainly from the Established Church and the divorce of the Irish people from the soil. He said:—

"You will recollect that the ancient Hebrew in his captivity had his window open towards Jerusalem when he prayed; you know that the follower of Mahommed, when he prays, turns his face towards Mecca; and the Irish peasant, when he asks for food and freedom and blessing, his eye follows the setting sun, the aspiration of his heart reaches beyond the wide Atlantic, and in spirit he grasps hands with the great Republic of the West. If that be so, I say then that the disease is not only serious, but that it is even desperate."

(*See Cartoon, "Dr. Dulcamara in Dublin."*)

DR. DULCAMARA IN DUBLIN.

PAT'S WELCOME TO JOHN.

HURRAH, the bould Quaker!
Let Erin awake her,
And rush to the halls where he bellows away,
And as for vile England he'll pummel and rake her
Till ready to hide her base head in the say.

And only just hear how the Bishops, the darlins,
Is writing him letters of welcome and glee,
And stuffs in their pockets their quarrels and snarlins,
And joins all harmonious to praise the big B.

It's he lets us know how this poor island suffers
Beneath the black Saxon's tyrannical rule,
How William of Orange and similar duffers
For ages has given sad Erin her grule.

Bedad, it's the hoighth of enjoyment to hear him
Discoursing our wrongs till he moves us to tears,
No wonder the dark aristocracy fear him,
For singing such songs in their arrogant ears.

No fear but we'll mind all the Birmingham lessons,
(And mend 'em, mayhap, like the tragedy Jew)
He points out our way to get hould of the blessins
The Saxons has robbed us since Brian Boroo.

It's the Land we're to have, boys, and by the same token
We'll make the proud Britishers sell their estates,
Which if they resists, ungenteel and provokin',
We'll ask Captain Rock for to sheddle the rates.

That bargain completed, it's nothing but candour
To hint we've a subsequent schame to produce,
For, boys, a good sauce for the Englishman's gander
Won't make a bad sauce for the Irishman's goose.

There's lands besides them what's the Saxons, be jakurs,
Might all be the better for selling right chape,
We'll send our Surveyors inspecting them acres,
Modest night-walking boys, with their faces in crape.

Meantime we give thanks for the loan of the wedge-end
He brings us for claving the way to the right,
In his honour we'll alther the national legend,
And cry, for the future, boys, *Erin Go Bright.*

Nov. 14.

On this night a meteoric shower of great splendour and unusual duration took place. As many as 1,120 "falling stars" were counted between midnight and one o'clock from Twickenham Observatory. The heavens in fact were at one time completely covered with the swiftly-glancing meteor-shower.

LES ÉTOILES QUI FILENT.

PHILOSOPHY puts questions,
Of the planet-populations,
Their gravities, digestions,
Heights, habits, occupations.
Are Mars'-folk all belligerent?
Are Venus's all lovers?
Are Pallas, more refrigerant,
And Vesta, old-maids' colours?
Is Mercury the region
Of a financiering race,
Where the Petos' name is Legion,
And carries no disgrace?
Is Jupiter surrendered
To celestial swelldom's reign;
With a race, of Dukes engendered,
And six toady-moons for train?
In far-off belted Saturn's
Fair round belly who may dwell!
Inhabitants of gay turns
And saturnine as well?
Or is't a lofty Limbo,
A celestial Botany Bay,
Where cross old frumps, *in nimbo*, play?
Whist, with cloudy faces,
If science makes no blunder
When the stars with life it fills,
Beyond the stroke of thunder,
And the shot of human ills
Can it tell what life's enlisted
Aboard those meteors fast,
At whose dance we assisted
On the night of Tuesday last?

* * * *

Are they homes for reputations,
As quickly spawned as spoiled:
Greeted with loose laudations,
With scorn as random soiled?
Is their rise in *Leo* reason
For supposing them the trails
Of Lions of the season
That to Lethe take their tails?
Are these lights that vanish o'er us dreamed,
Like a dream that we have
Our rising young men's storehouse
Of pledges unredeemed,
These Will-o'-the-Wisps that over
Embroider Heaven's black cope,
Homes for London, Chatham Dover
Debenture-holders hope?
Defying the attrition
Of Planets and fixed stars,
And threatening collision
With the red planet Mars,
Are they the bright, brief presage
Of the Commons' coming storm,
Omen at once and message,
Touching projects of Reform?
Blown by some unknown bellows,
And kindled at a stroke,
That they are stars, folks tell us,
And yet they end in smoke.
Can those of chief dimensions,
That soonest flash and go,
Be the homes of good intentions,
For the paving-works below?

POLITICAL "ECONOMY."

MANAGER. "*Now, then, BENJAMIN, what have we got for the Opening Scene?*"

PROPERTY-MAN. "*Well, Sir, here's the old* '59 *Banner! A little touching up 'll make it as good as new.*"

DEC. 1.

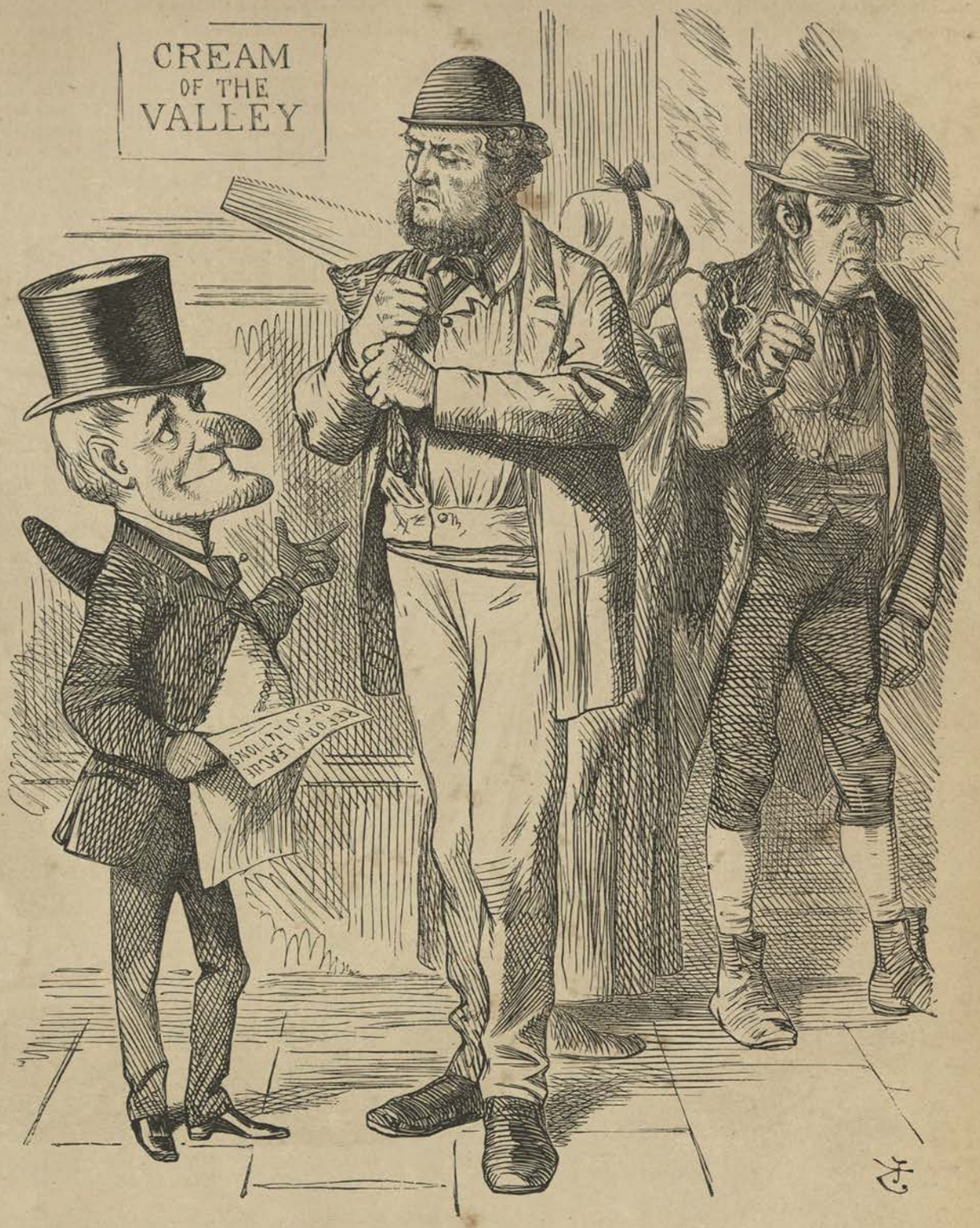
In response to the growing demand for a further instalment of Electoral Reform, the Tory Government of Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli, it was suspected, were not prepared with anything more satisfactory than some modification of their own abortive measure of 1859.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Political 'Economy.'*")

DEC. 3.

TO-DAY a Demonstration in favour of Reform was held under the auspices of the Reform League, in the grounds of Beaufort House, Chiswick. A large procession of over 20,000 workmen, &c., marched thither from their place of muster, the Mall in St. James's Park. Although the affair passed off peaceably, there was a good deal of wild talking indulged in, and claims then looked upon as extreme were freely advanced. Manhood Suffrage, of which Mr. Bright had lately declared himself to be not afraid, was one of these.

(*See Cartoon, "Manhood Suffrage."*)



MANHOOD SUFFRAGE.

MR. PUNCH. "Do you mean to say, my Friend, that THAT *is the sort of Manhood you wish to be mixed up with?"*

MEMENTO TO MIS-LEADERS.

INSINUATE that mine's a drunken lot,
I'll soberly disprove the imputation.
But talk to me as though I were a sot
Myself, and you'll excite my indignation.
Who calls me fool offends me not so much
As he who shows me that he thinks me such.

Say we're impulsive, and I little care.
That charge my smiling calmness shall refute.
But much you will insult me if you dare
Attempt to play on me as on a flute,
To agitate me with false eloquence,
Meant to create sensation, not strike sense.

Don't go to work me up with gross appeals
To purblind passion and stupidity,
Which declamation, void of truth, reveals
That you attribute in your heart, to me,
Whilst with your tongue, that much your mind belies,
You tell me I am all that's good and wise.

Don't extol me, don't butter me, don't soap.
Don't flatter me. I'm neither king nor fool.
Don't think to wield me at your will; don't hope
Me with the vapour of your mouth to rule.
A working man a thinking man may be.
Sway, Demagogue, the mob—but I'll be free.

DEC. 4.

AT a Reform Meeting of the London Trades held at St. James's Hall, Mr. Ayrton, M.P., having uttered some words implying censure upon the Queen for lack of sympathy with the multitudes who had gathered in front of one of her palaces, Mr. John Bright, in eloquent terms and amidst "loud and prolonged cheering," repudiated the charge as "a great injustice done to the Queen in her desolate and widowed condition." "And I venture to say this" (added the great orator), "that a woman, be she the Queen of a great realm, or be she the wife of one of your labouring men, who can keep alive in her breast a great sorrow for the lost object of

her life and affection, is not at all likely to be wanting in a great and generous sympathy with you."

DEC. 8.

ON this day the last detachment of French troops left Rome. "The Emperor" (said General Montebello to the Pope) "withdraws his troops from Rome, but not his support."

NON PLUS AND NON POSS::
OR, THE POPE BETWEEN SEVERAL STOOLS.

WE cannot stay in Rome that once was ours,
And own to Rome that it is ours no more:
We cannot keep out Italy, with flowers,
And loving looks, a wooer at the door:
We cannot turn Venetia's saffron veil
Into a pall to shroud, a mask to hide
The fair face now so bright, though pinched and pale,
That smiles to Roman hope and Roman pride!
And this protest we under seal and cross,
And our Pontifical NON POSS:, NON POSS:!

ROME. 1866.

"Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest."

We cannot fly from Rome that still has been
The seven-hilled pedestal of Peter's chair;
Nor leave our Vatican, whence earth has seen
Our power grow high as heaven and wide as air.
Nor stoop from English heretics to crave
A roof for shelter, or a tomb for rest:
Nor act the sovereign, and be the slave,
As Paris' or Vienna's hostage-guest.
And this protest we under seal and cross,
And our Pontifical NON POSS:, NON POSS:!

We cannot be the young Mastaï again,
Who prayed that Italy might yet be one
Cannot re-ope the old Pio-Nono vein,
Where lay pulse beat and natural blood would run.
We cannot be, as when, alas, sun-blind,
At struggling Italy's new-birth we stood,
With hand up-raised, and reverent head inclined,
To bless her baptism of fire and blood.
And this protest we under seal and cross,
And our Pontifical NON POSS:, NON POSS:!

(*See Cartoon*, "*Rome.* 1866.")

On the 26th, Mazzini issued a Proclamation to the Italian people. "Concentrate" (he said) "your hearts on Rome," which represents "the mission of Italy among the nations; the *word* of our people: the eternal gospel of unification of the people" ("Annals of Our Time").

DEC. 30.

ON this day occurred a disastrous fire at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, by which the Tropical Department and the Natural History Collection and many of the Courts, &c., at that popular place of amusement were seriously damaged, and in some cases entirely destroyed.

1867

JAN. 2.

THE winter of 1866—7 was a severe one. On this day occurred a very heavy fall of snow, followed by a hard frost which lasted a fortnight. Traffic was at times almost entirely suspended, and the inconvenience caused thereby drew attention afresh to the inefficiency of the Metropolitan Vestries, and their neglect to make any provision for heavy snow-falls.

Suggestions of legislative action were of course plentiful.

This long frost caused much public inconvenience, and led to many serious accidents. The most terrible of these latter was the sudden breaking up (on the 15th January) of the ice on the ornamental water in Regent's Park whilst some five hundred persons were skating thereon. Two hundred or more of these were immersed, and the icemen on duty being quite unequal to the sudden demand upon their services, the scene soon became a terrible one, men, women and children struggling wildly in the chilling water, some clinging desperately to the edges of the broken ice, and crying piteously for the aid which none could render. Forty-two lives were lost on this calamitous occasion.

JAN. 26.

IN view of the coming Paris Exhibition, *Mr. Punch* suggested that the convenience and comfort of English visitors thereto would be greatly enhanced by an abandonment of the Custom House "right of search."

(See Cartoon, "The Wrong of Search, or the Luggage Question.")

THE WRONG OF SEARCH, OR THE LUGGAGE QUESTION.

EMPEROR. "*Madame will come, I trust?*"

BRITANNIA. "*Well, I should be delighted, I'm sure; but I don't like to have my Luggage pulled about.*"

EMPEROR. "*Ah! I will do my best to prevent it, if that Gentleman is agreeable.*"

JAN. 31.

AFTER a long delay of nearly a quarter of a century, the four bronze lions designed by Sir Edwin Landseer for the base of the Nelson Column in Trafalgar Square had been completed; and were on this day unveiled to the public on their pedestals around the base of the Monument, the foundation stone of which had been laid on September 30, 1840.

FEB. 5.

PARLIAMENT was opened by the Queen in person. "All doubts as to whether the Derby Ministry would introduce a Reform Bill were at once set at rest by the declaration in the Royal Speech that the attention of Parliament would again be called to the state of the representation of the people."

It was announced that a Trades Union Commission had been appointed, and Bills were foreshadowed on the subject of the Factory Act,

Bankruptcy Amendment, the Metropolitan Poor, Compensation for Improvements in Ireland, &c.

(*See Cartoon, "Political Kidnapping."*)

FEB. 8.

THE Home Secretary obtained leave to bring in a Bill to enable Commissioners to take evidence upon oath respecting Trades Union outrages which had taken place at Sheffield. The Bill was subsequently passed.

FEB. 8.

THE States of the new North German Confederation signed a Treaty at Berlin, by virtue of which the troops of the Confederation were placed under the command of Prussia, and a mutual undertaking was entered into to maintain the integrity and independence of the contracting States. On the 24th instant the first Parliament assembled.

FEB. 11.

"BENJAMIN DISRAELI, Chancellor of the Exchequer, did, on the evening of Monday, February 11, make a speech of two hours and a quarter, and did not explain the intentions of the Conservative Government in regard to Parliamentary Reform.

"What he did say was in this wise. The House should divest itself, upon this occasion only, and by the Particular Desire of several persons of Distinction (as country play-bills say) of party spirit. Government hoped for the sympathy of the Conservatives. Lord Derby and his colleagues had resolved that Parliamentary Reform was not a question that ought to decide the fate of the Ministers. All parties had tried to deal with it and had failed, and therefore the House of Commons itself must settle it. The Reform Act of 1832 had excluded large masses of the labouring classes from the franchise, and now, as prognosticated by Sir Robert Peel, those classes were reclaiming their rights. Moreover the increased application of science to social life had greatly elevated the people. We, the Swells, have not wilfully opposed them, but have perhaps been too Epicurean. He thought that before introducing a Bill he had a right to ask the House whether it would not sanction the course recommended by Government. This question he should ask by moving Resolutions, a course he defended at great length. He intended to reconstruct the House on the principles of the British Constitution. Every class and interest had been represented under the Constitution, and hence our prosperity. Neither France, America, nor Germany had such representation. He was for no artificial symmetry. He should know how to deal with bribers. The county population was eleven millions and a half, and they had only 162 Members. The borough population was nine millions and a half, and they had 334 Members. Therefore, the county folk ought at least to be allowed to return their men without the interference of the boroughs. The Boundaries question would consequently have to be dealt with. There was a scattered population of nine millions who were the Backbone of the country. The backbone was industrious and had sincere and deep religion, and ought to be confided in and represented. [He

POLITICAL KIDNAPPING.

MRS. RUSSELL. "Hi! Help! P'le-ece-ece! She's a takin' away me Che-ild!"

introduced a parenthetical whop at Mr. Goldwin Smith, who has been lecturing on politics, and whom Mr. Disraeli described as 'a rampant lecturer, and a Wild Man from the Cloisters.'] Government were not angling for a policy. They had one. But they would gratefully accept the will of the House. The course was not flattering to themselves. [MR. BRIGHT. Ha, ha! Hear, hear! MR. DISRAELI. Yes, Sir, but it is better to work for the public good than to bring forward mock measures.] He hoped the House would rise to this occasion. And he ended thus:—

"'Those who take the larger and nobler view of human affairs will, I think, recognise that alone in the countries of Europe, England, now for almost countless generations, has, by her Parliament, exhibited a fair exemplar of free Government. In the midst of the awful vicissitudes of her heroic history, she has maintained and cherished that public spirit which is the soul of commonwealths, and without which empire has no glory, and the wealth of nations is a means of corruption.'

"Mr. Disraeli proposed to go into a Committee of the whole House on Monday the 25th February. He did not then produce his Resolutions, but they appeared the following morning. They may as well be expounded here:—

1. Increase of Voters, town and county.
2. Lower the standard of value, and create 'fancy franchises.'
3. No class interest should predominate.
4. Occupation franchise to be based on rating.
5. Let us have Plurality of Votes in boroughs.
6. Revise the existing distribution of Seats.
7. Wholly disfranchise no borough.
8. Consider the claims of unrepresented places.
9. Provide against bribery.
10. Liken the county to the borough system of registration.
11. Votes may be given in writing.
12. More polling places, and all travelling payments illegal.
13. A Commission on borough boundaries.

"But as this baker's dozen of Resolutions was not before the leader of the Opposition, Mr. Gladstone could only reply with a compliment to Mr. Disraeli's ability, a remark that his proposed mode of proceeding was novel, that Mr. Gladstone's own impression was against it, and a statement that the Opposition would decide upon their course when the whole case should be before them."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Heads I win, Tails you lose.*")

"*HEADS I WIN, TAILS YOU LOSE!*

"*Sir, the meaning that we attribute to the words I have just read is, that, under the circumstances in which the House finds itself, it is in our opinion expedient that Parliamentary Reform should no longer be a question that should decide the fate of Ministries.*" (Loud laughter at this capital joke.)—*Vide Speech of* CHANCELLOR OF EXCHEQUER, *Feb.* 11, 1867.

FEB. 20.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES gave birth to a daughter, the Princess Louisa.

FEB. 25.

ON this night the Chancellor of the Exchequer explained the details of the Government Scheme of Reform, to be based on the Resolutions already submitted to the House.

The important items be these:—

1. Four New Franchises: (1) Educational. (2) £30 deposit in a Savings Bank. (3) £50 in the Funds. (4) One pound a year direct taxation.
2. A £6 Rating Franchise in boroughs.
3. A £20 Rating Franchise in counties.

Whereby Mr. Disraeli guesses he shall add 400,000 voters to the present number, but his antagonists allege that he will do nothing of the kind.

4. Great Yarmouth, Lancaster, Totnes, and Reigate to be disfranchised, *pro criminibus*, and their forfeited seats to be given to new places.

5. Members to be given to twelve new places.
6. Tower Hamlets to be cut in two (many *Hamlets* that we have seen and heard deserve this) and two new Members given.
7. Eight counties or divisions to be split again, whereby fifteen new county Members.
8. A Member to the London University.
9. A Member to be taken away from each of twenty-three boroughs.
10. Plan for detecting and punishing Bribery, and for cheapening elections.
11. A Royal Commission on Boundaries.

Thus thirty new seats are to be given in all.

Mr. Disraeli praised the Reform Act of 1832, but said that its blemish was the ignoring the rights of the working classes, a fault which he thus proposed to remedy.

That is the Derby Reform scheme of 1867. Or it may be. Why *Mr. Punch* writes hypothetically shall be seen.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was very coldly received, even by his own party, and he had the further discomfort of knowing that at least four of his colleagues were almost as much his antagonists as the men whom he confronted.

Mr. Gladstone duly noted and was glad of the vital statement, complimented Mr. Disraeli on his clearness, disbelieved in his calculations, and said that the scheme did not propose to introduce the real Working Class. The Bill of last year did. After some minor objections, Mr. Gladstone said that he had no objection to proceed on Resolution, but it must be a Resolution embodying the plan the present Government had announced. To this they must be pinned. Whereat the Liberals cheered loudly and significantly. He hoped they should not be asked to proceed on the Resolutions of last week. They had better be withdrawn, that a Bill might be brought in.

Mr. Disraeli, not in a way that indicated great delight at the course of things, said he was willing to meet Mr. Gladstone's views, and abandon some of the Resolutions.

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

"Turn round three times, and catch whom you may."

FEB. 26.

Two hundred and eighty-nine Members of the Opposition met at Mr. Gladstone's residence to consider the situation, with especial reference to Reform. It was resolved to defer action until the Resolution had been embodied in a Bill. Next day Mr. Disraeli announced that the Government gave up the method of proceeding by Resolution, and would introduce a Bill on an early day.

The scheme of Reform explained on the 25th was known as "The Ten Minutes' Bill," owing to the hurried manner in which it was said to have been prepared.

On the 2nd of March, the Cabinet resolving to introduce a "real and satisfactory" Reform Bill, three of its members, General Peel, War Secretary, the Earl of Carnarvon, Colonial Secretary, and Lord Cranborne, Secretary for India, resigned their offices.

(*See Cartoon, "Blind Man's Buff."*)

MARCH 15.

A RESOLUTION was carried in the House of Commons, by 108 to 107, abolishing flogging in the army in time of peace.

MARCH 18.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER introduced his new Reform Bill.

Its main features, as summarised in *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament," were—

1. Any male occupant of a house in a borough who personally pays rent shall vote.
2. We shall therefore enfranchise 237,000 persons.
3. We shall not give votes to Compound Householders, nor to those whose rates are paid for them.
4. Two years' residence necessary to obtain a vote.
5. Every facility to be given to Compound Householders to enable them to register.
6. A vote to every person who pays £1 a-year assessed taxation.
7. If a householder also, he shall have two votes.
8. The householder shall have a second vote who has £50 in the funds or the savings bank.
9. There shall be an educational franchise, especially for ministers of religion.
10. No two votes in Counties, and the county occupation franchise to be £15 rating, and the other new franchises to apply.

The Redistribution Scheme already announced on the 25th of February to be adhered to. Mr. Gladstone attacked the scheme with much severity, as ill-conceived in its provisions and illusory in its safeguards, and, in particular, avowed his implacable hostility to the Dual Vote. This attack he repeated in detail on the 25th, when the Bill came on for second reading. He said, however, that if a Lodger Franchise were introduced, something done to prevent very poor householders from being used corruptly, and the Dual Vote surrendered, the Bill might with misgivings be allowed to go into Committee.

Mr. Disraeli made a slashing reply. He said he had no other wish "than, with the co-operation of the House, to bring the question of Parliamentary Reform to a settlement." He at once surrendered the Dual Vote. And he would consider anything else in reason. "Pass the Bill" (he said), "and then change the Ministry to-morrow if you like."

The Bill was read a second time without a division.

MARCH 30.

MR. JOHN STUART MILL, now Member for Westminster, was an ardent advocate of the extension of the suffrage to women, and in the course of the debates on the Reform Bill submitted a motion to the House of Commons to the effect that instead of "Man" the word "Person" should be introduced. This was negatived.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Ladies' Advocate.*")

THE LADIES' ADVOCATE.

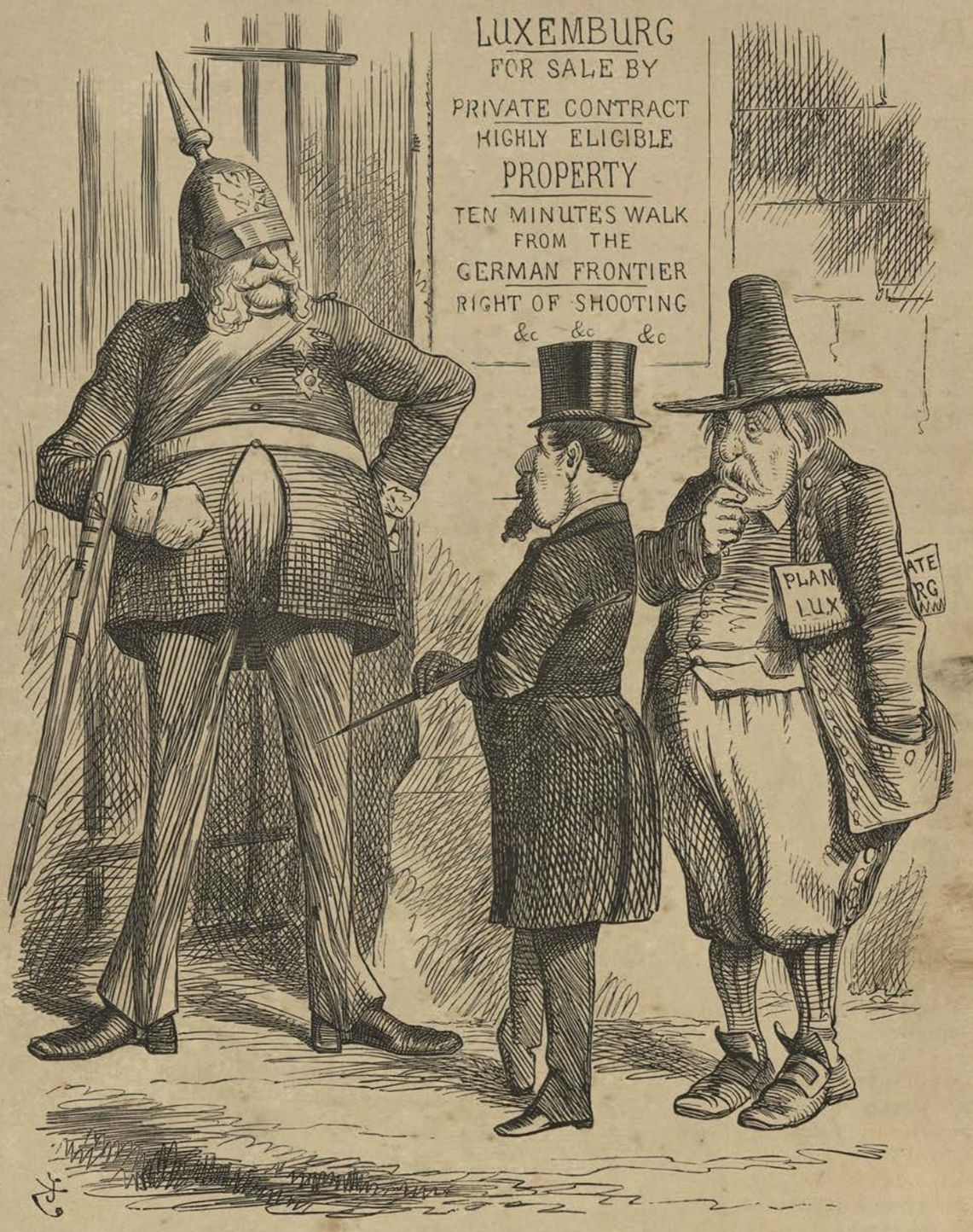
MRS. BULL. "*Lor, MR. MILL! what a lovely Speech you* DID *make. I do declare I hadn't the slightest notion we were such miserable creatures. No one can say it was* YOUR *fault that the case broke down.*"

MARCH 30.

TO-DAY took place in the North German Parliament a discussion concerning the cession of Luxemburg to France by the King of Holland. Count Bismarck said that the Prussian Government did not adopt the opinion that an arrangement had been entered into between Holland and France, but could not on the other hand deny that such was the case. *Mr. Punch* thus summed up the Luxemburg Question: "Luxemburg is a Duchy, and it belongs to the King of Holland. The Emperor of the French wanted to buy it. The King of Holland wanted to sell it. The Luxemburghers did not want to be sold. The Prussians did not wish German territory handed to France. The Emperor has had to give up his Napoleonic Idea. Another of our failures, eh?"

(*See Cartoon*, "*To be Sold.*")

The question gave rise to much anxious discussion, and led to a conference in London of European Powers. Ultimately a Treaty was concluded, by which it was agreed that the Duchy of Luxemburg should be considered a neutral territory, and placed under the collective guarantee of all the Powers parties to the Treaty, and that the Prussian garrison should be withdrawn from the fortress, which was to be dismantled to such an extent as would be satisfactory to the King of Holland.



"*TO BE SOLD.*"

EMPEROR NAPOLEON. "*I—a—have made an offer to my friend here, and——*"
THE MAN IN POSSESSION. "*No, have you, though?—I rather think I was the party to apply to.*"
EMPEROR NAPOLEON. "*Oh, indeed! Ah! Then in that case I'll—— But it's of no consequence.*"

APRIL 1.

THE Paris International Exhibition was opened by the Emperor of the French.

APRIL 4.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER introduced the Budget. "Mr. Disraeli" (said *Punch*) "made the shortest speech ever heard on such a subject. But he really had only to say that having a surplus of £1,206,000 he wished to follow Mr. Gladstone's lead, and reduce the National Debt by means of Life-Annuities. He also reduced Marine Assurances to threepence per cent., and kept a trifle (a quarter of a million) in hand. The Budget, and the lucidity of the Chancellor, were alike approved."

APRIL 5.

AT a meeting of Liberal Members (about 240) in Mr. Gladstone's house, it was arranged that Mr. Coleridge should propose a Resolution in Committee on the Reform Bill.

"That it be an instruction to the Committee that they have power to alter the law of rating, and to provide that in every Parliamentary borough the occupiers of tene-

ments below a given rateable value be relieved from liability to personal rating, with the view to fix a line for the borough franchise at which all occupiers should be entered on the rate-book, and should have equal facilities for the enjoyment of such franchise as a residential occupation franchise."

There was however a revolt in the ranks of the Liberal party against this instruction. "About half a hundred Liberals met in the Tea Room (of the House) and decided that they should be spoons if they stirred in the matter. The proposal of Mr. Gladstone would appear to the country as restrictive of the suffrage which the Government Bill offered." Mr. Gladstone had to give way, and agreed to limit the instructions to the first clause of the Resolution.

Later Mr. Gladstone having given notice of a series of Resolutions on Reform whose points were :—

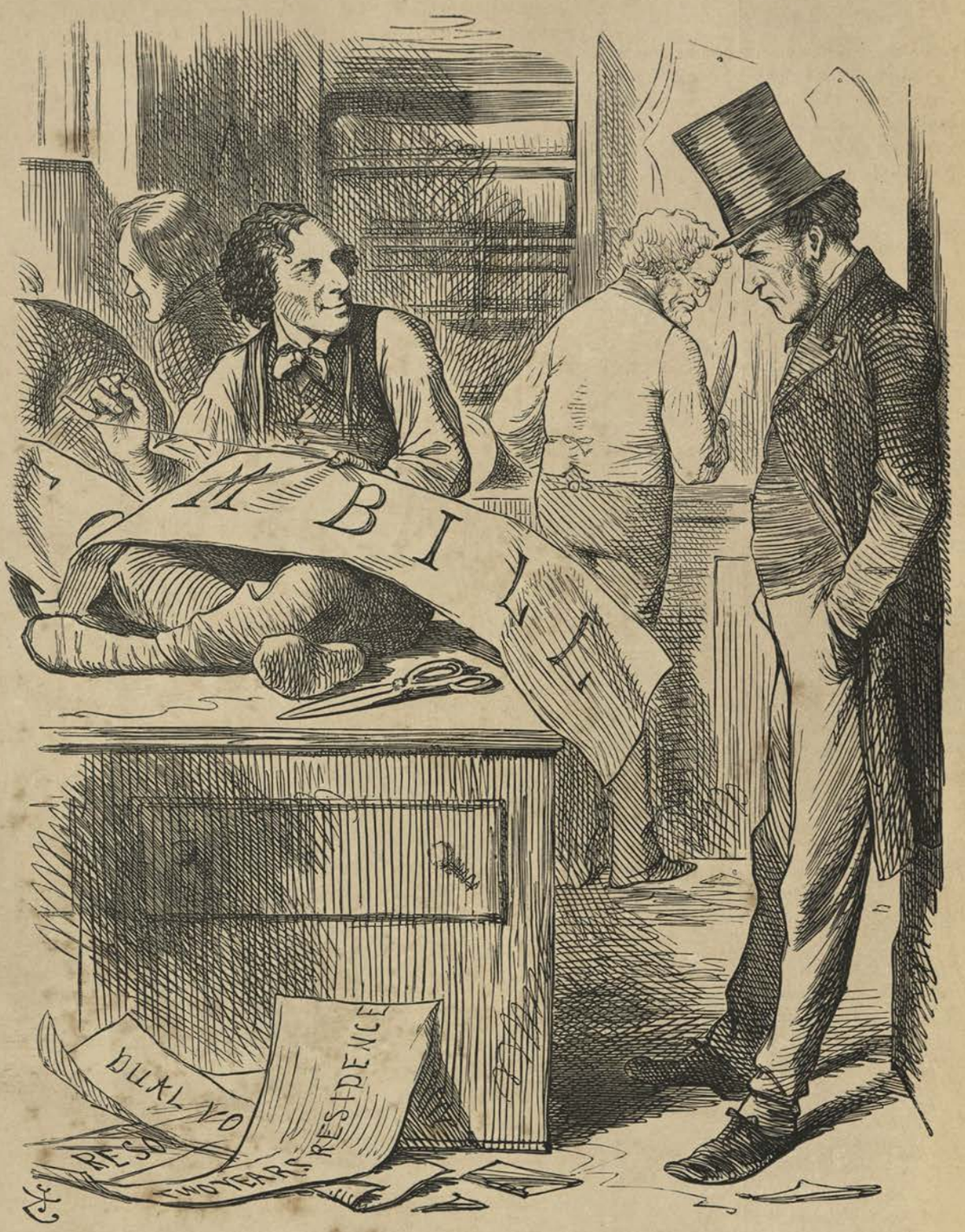
(1) To reduce the term of occupancy from two years to one year ;
(2) To let occupiers under £10 have votes in respect of any tenements, and not limit the franchise to dwelling-houses ;
(3) To give a £5 franchise instead of one based on personal payment of rates ;

Mr. Disraeli said these were Mr. Coleridge's instructions in a new form, and if any of them were carried the Government would give up the Bill.

The Bill then went into Committee.

April 12.

In the discussion on Mr. Gladstone's first amendment, Mr. Beresford Hope spoke strongly against the Government Reform Bill, saying that "he for one with his whole heart and conscience would vote against the Asian Mystery." "But Mr. Disraeli" (said *Punch*) "is a dangerous person to gird at, and in return he complimented Mr. Hope on his exhibitions, adding sweetly that their Batavian grace took away their sting. The Hopes are of Dutch descent." There was a majority for the Ministry of 22, and the House rose for the Easter Recess.



THE POLITICAL TAILORS.

DIZZY "Now, then, GLADSTONE, jump up!—You promised to lend a helping hand, you know."
GLADSTONE. "No, I'm 'on strike;' and you may finish the job as you best can."

April 18.

Mr. Gladstone, owing to opposition of certain of his own nominal followers, announced that he should not proceed with his amendments to the Reform Bill, and although "prepared to attempt concerted action" with the party "when suitable occasion should arise," said "prudence requires me to withdraw from my attempts to assume the initiative in amending a measure which cannot, perhaps, be effectually amended, except by the reversal, either formal or virtual, of the vote of Friday the 11th." This was taken as a virtual withdrawal for the time from the leadership of the Liberal Party in the House.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Political Tailors.*")

MAY 3.

THE Government was defeated in Committee on an amendment moved by Mr. Ayrton, proposing that the period of residence in boroughs at rentals below £10 should be one year instead of two. Vote 278 to 197—81 majority. Mr. Disraeli demanded time to consult his colleagues, but on the next night announced that the Government did not think it inconsistent with their duty to defer to the decision of the House.

MAY 6.

A LARGE but peaceable Reform League Demonstration this day took place in Hyde Park. Mr. Walpole, whose conduct in connection with these demonstrations had been much canvassed, had, on the 3rd, obtained leave to introduce a Bill providing that no public meetings should henceforth take place in any of the Royal Parks without the permission of Her Majesty.

"THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG."

HOME SECRETARY. "My dear MR. PUNCH, what ARE we to do with our street Robbers and Ruffians?"
MR. PUNCH. "My dear MR. HARDY, there's but one remedy—'the harmless, necessary Cat.'"

MAY 7.

"SIR JOHN GRAY initiated a debate on the Church of Ireland, and proposed that the House should commit itself to a declaration that the Establishment in question should be abandoned by the State. The usual see-saw was varied by an outspoken statement by Mr. Gladstone. The time, he said, had not come for a practical plan, but he to a great extent agreed with Sir John Gray. This indication of a measure which will one day be submitted to the Commons by Mr. Gladstone grievously excited the Irish Attorney-General. . . . After much angry talk the previous question was carried by 195 to 183, so the Irish Church survives as yet. But *Mr. Punch*, as the family doctor, ventures to hint to the eccentric old lady that she may as well begin to think about making her will" (*Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament.")

MAY 9.

MR. WALPOLE resigned the office of Home Secretary, and was succeeded by Mr. Gathorne Hardy. It was hoped that the change would lead to a more vigorous dealing with riot and ruffianism, Mr. Walpole's action having been generally looked upon as too timid and vacillating.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Cat out of the Bag.*")

MAY 13.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER introduced the Scotch Reform Bill with a similar franchise to the English, but with some differences of detail.

MAY 15.

THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN was to-day betrayed by General Lopez into the hands of the Juarist General Escobebo.

MAY 17.

MR. HODGKINSON moved "that no person other than an occupier should be rated to any borough. (This meant the abolition of the much-talked-of Compound Householder.) Mr. Gladstone enforced this proposal in the most earnest manner, declaring he accepted it for the sake of peace. Mr. Disraeli not only accepted it, but did so to the extent of saying that such a course was what he had originally designed, and was entirely in conformity with the principle of the Bill."—*Punch's* "Essence of Parliament."

MAY 20.

THE QUEEN laid the first stone of the new Albert Hall of Arts and Sciences at Kensington.

MAY 22.

THE "Derby," won by Mr. Chaplin's colt "Hermit," was run in a snow-storm.

MAY 27.

THE County qualification was fixed at £12; in the Bill it stood originally at £20. The qualification to be either house and land or house or land. On the 28th, "with Mr. Disraeli's free consent, we wiped out all the Fancy Franchises, Educational, Money in Savings Bank, Money in Funds, £1 taxation. Mr. Disraeli said that having let in the lodger, we had provided for most of these people. The Dual Vote Clause was also withdrawn. The franchise clauses of the Reform Bill were now settled, and Redistribution was taken in hand."

THE POLITICAL EGG-DANCE.

The Reform Bill of the Government had indeed been modified almost beyond recognition, and mainly by the action of Mr. Gladstone and his followers, but marvel at Mr. Disraeli's flexibility of purpose was more than equalled by admiration of his skill of management.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Political Egg-Dance.*")

VIVIAN GREY. (YOUNG AND OLD.)

(BY AN ANCIENT TRUE BLUE.)

AIR—"*Auld Robin Gray.*"

OLD John Bull loved me well: and when "Church and State!" I cried,
And "King and Constitution!" he shouted at my side:
Till on Test and Corporation Acts I found myself at sea,
And then with other things than Trade there came a making free.

Emancipation passed: Reform:
Corn-Laws were swept away;
The angrier I felt the less my
wrath I could display:
I wanted Peel pitched into, but
no one for that could see,
When young Vivian Grey came
a-courting of me.

Lord George was great at figures,
but a yarn he couldn't spin:
While Vivian Grey had wealth of
words and power of pitching in:
He made Peel's life a burden,
Derby's right hand grew to be,
Then said, "Don't you think,
old True Blue, you'd best take
up with *me?*"

My heart it said "Nay:" I hoped
the clock-hands would go back:
But they didn't; things grew
worse and worse; the old
ways began to crack:
The old True Blue coach ceased
running: I was left to cry
"woe's me,
"To have seen the things that I
have seen—to see the things I
see!"

With a man who's done one's
dirty work one feels ashamed
to break;
I knew what dirt young Vivian
Grey had eaten for my sake.
So I gave him my hand, though
his my heart could never be,
And *Old* Vivian Grey was a
leader for me!

His lead I had followed some ten
years, less or more,
When I found, one fine morning,
a Reform Bill at my door!
I said, "You've come to the
wrong shop: Beales and
Bright's the firm, not me;"
But it said, "I'm sent by Vivian
Grey—made law by you to be."

Oh, long and low I swore,
though little I did say:
For better and for worse I am
tied to Vivian Grey:
I wish I was out, but *out* he
doesn't want to be;
And I must do *his* dirty work,
as he did mine for me.

King Mob to Britain's throne-
room I have invited in;
I've to eat my words and pledges,
and don't know where to
begin:
But I must do my best a House-
hold Suffrager to be,
For old Vivian Grey has so
settled it for me!

THE ROAD TO SHEFFIELD.

PUNCH A 1. *"Now, then, stop that, I say! We'll have no intimidation here."*

JUNE 3.

To-day Messrs. Overend, Chance and Barstow, Examiners appointed by the Trades Union Commission, began their inquiries into Trade Outrages which were stated to have been committed at Sheffield. The disclosures were very dreadful, a hideous system of intimidation, supported by the most ruthless murder, being shown to have been carried on under the leadership of the man Broadhead. The country was greatly excited by these hideous revelations. The system of intimidation common in Sheffield had spread to other quarters, among the tailors and other trades.

(*See Cartoon, "The Road to Sheffield."*)

JUNE 19.

To-day the melancholy tragedy in Mexico culminated in the shooting of the ill-fated and high-minded Emperor Maximilian at Queretaro, together with Generals Miramon and Mejia. "Tell Lopez that I forgive his treachery: tell all Mexico that I pardon its crime," were almost the last words of the murdered Maximilian, a victim to French ambition and Mexican treachery.

On the 20th the city of Mexico surrendered to the Juarists after a siege of 69 days.

JUNE 20.

By a Treaty, America agreed to purchase from Russia for 7,000,000 dollars the territory known as Russian America or Wal-Russia.

JULY 11.

Visit of some 2,400 Belgian Volunteers to London at the invitation of a committee of English Riflemen.

JULY 12.

The Sultan of Turkey arrived on a visit to this country. He was well received.

JULY 15.

The Reform Bill was this evening read a third time.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Return from Victory.*")

Lord Cranborne said that this so-called "gift to the people" had "been purchased by a

"*THE RETURN FROM VICTORY.*"

(*With* MR. PUNCH'S *apologies to* MR. CALDERON, R.A.)

political betrayal which has no parallel in our Parliamentary annals;" a taunt levelled at Mr. Disraeli. Mr. Lowe in a brilliant speech repeated his denunciations of the measure, and added:—

"I believe it will be absolutely necessary to compel our future masters (by which he meant the newly enfranchised proletariat) to learn their letters. You have placed the government in the hands of the masses, and you must therefore give them education . . . . That England that was wont to conquer other nations, has gained a shameful victory over herself; and, oh, that a man would rise in order that he might set forth in words that could not die, the shame, the rage, the scorn, the indignation and the despair with which the measure is viewed by every Englishman who is not a slave to the trammels of party, or who is not dazzled by the glare of a temporary and ignoble success."

Mr. Disraeli, replying, said:—

"I do not think that the country is in danger; I think England is safe in the race of men who inhabit her; that she is safe in something much more precious than her accumulated capital—her accumulated experience. She is safe in her national character and her fame, in the traditions of a thousand years, and in that glorious future which I believe awaits her."

Mr. Gladstone did not take part in the concluding debate, "but" (said *Mr. Punch*) "it may be assumed that he is tolerably satisfied." Largely by his action the Bill had been so completely transformed that it was said of it that nothing of the original Government measure was left save the preamble. And Lord Cranborne complained that all the precautions, guarantees, and securities with which the Bill had originally bristled, had been swept away at the imperious bidding of Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Punch said, "The Reform Act, as it emerged at last, gave Household Suffrage to boroughs, brought the County Franchise down lower than was originally intended, bestowed votes on lodgers, and widened the operation of

that portion of the scheme which dealt with the Redistribution of Seats."

In a memorable Cartoon *Mr. Punch* represented the Bill as "A Leap in the Dark;" "a phrase which became historical from its adoption by Lord Derby in his speech in the Lords on the passing of the Reform Bill."

(*See Cartoon, "A Leap in the Dark."*)

A LEAP IN THE DARK.

A FINE horse, a fine rider,—and first of the steed—
Caucasian Arab, they say, by his breed—
Limbs lithe, light, and lissome; with sinew to spare,
And though past mark of mouth, not a single white hair:
Yet his coat seems to change, as 'tis viewed in the light,
Now, a dull Oxford mixture, now dark, and now bright.
Till what its true colour, 'twas puzzle to say,
Till they found a new name for it—Vivian Grey—
His temper, you'd say, that a quieter horse
Never played in a paddock, or walked o'er a course,
But for all he's so quiet, a look in his eye
Warns 'gainst trusting one's ribs his fine fetlocks too nigh.
And if ever a horse had a will of his own,
One is fixed in that flesh, and was bred in that bone:
Ere you cross this dark horse, let him look ne'er so nice,
See you've muscles like whip-cord, a hand like a vice,
Or the horse you'll soon find with the bit in his teeth,
And the rider, where riders should *not* be, beneath.

A LEAP IN THE DARK.

And he who backs *this* horse, for field, course, or park,
Ten to one, finds he's taken—a LEAP IN THE DARK.
And what of his rider, the lady in blue?
There are fears and forebodings, Britannia, for you!
Though in front of the field 'twas your glory to show,
Time was when your steed by *your* will had to go:
When though riding your fastest, you still, as you led,
Kept a hand on your horse, and a watch well ahead;
Never rushed at your fences, your mark overshot,
Nor galloped o'er ground where 'twas wiser to trot:
When, if strange to a country, you stuck to a guide
Who knew it,—nor scorned by direction to ride:
When if a big jump, or a blind, crossed your course,
You noted the ground ere you lifted your horse;
If the lie of the land hinted danger beyond—
Old quarry, or chalk-pit, sunk roadway, or pond—
When your horse would have taken the fence in his stride,
You pulled him together, and turned him aside,
And the chance of a fall and a fracture to baulk,
To the *terra incognita* went at a walk—
Too brave to heed sneerers' or scoffers' remark,
And too wise to hazard a LEAP IN THE DARK.
Those fashions you've changed, and those rules you've thrown by;
With no hand on your reins, across country you fly:
Curb and snaffle hang loose, and your horse has his head,
And as once you steered *him*, now he steers *you*, instead;
Takes a line of his own, you reck nought where or how;
Let him trot over pasture, and gallop o'er plough!
Let him shy the old ways, well-known gaps, ancient rides,
Leave your skirt on the thorns, smash your knees, bruise your sides,
In his rush betwixt gateposts too straight to pass through,
At stone walls he can't leap, gates you cannot undo;
Till at last, when your head you have lost in the run,
When your eyesight is failing, your strength fairly done,
When your line shaped at random, the guide-posts unread,
You know not an inch of the country ahead.
He goes by Bright and Gladstone, Hughes, Fawcett, and Mill,
At a thundering gallop, tears with you down-hill,
In his stride takes the fence that, big, bushy, and black,
Throws up its thick sprays and sharp thorns in your track,
And over it skims, like a lad in a lark,
And—who knows what will come of this LEAP IN THE DARK?

JULY 26.

A DEBATE took place in the House of Commons on the Abyssinian captives, and Lord Stanley said that the Government had under consideration a variety of schemes for organising an expedition for their rescue.

These captives were a number of persons, some of them British subjects, and including Mr. Cameron, Her Majesty's Consul at Massowah, and Mr. Rassam, Her Majesty's Envoy, who had for some time been detained as prisoners by King Theodore, the half-savage monarch of Abyssinia.

(*See Cartoon, "The Abyssinian Question."*)

AUG. 6.

THE Reform Bill was read a third time in the House of Lords. It received the Royal assent on the 15th.

AUG. 13.

THE Sheffield Saw-Grinders' Society decided not to expel Broadhead and Crookes, refusing to consider their murderous deeds and incitements as "crimes."

AUG. 13.

THE Public Parks Regulation Bill was "talked out" of the House of Commons.

AUG. 21.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission. The Royal Speech referred chiefly to the peremptory demand made to the King of Abyssinia for the release of the captives, and to the passing of the Reform Bill.

"And fair Reform (celestial maid)
Has smiled on thousands, thanks to you.
I trust the wide foundation laid
Beneath the throne is sound and true.
I trust that those whom you invite
To this new function great and high,
Will show they prize the holy right,
And use their mind, and mind their eye."

THE ABYSSINIAN QUESTION.

BRITANNIA. "Now, then, King THEODORE! how about those Prisoners?"

In the shaping of the Conservative Reform Bill, the Liberals and their leaders had taken so important a share, modifying its provisions greatly in the direction of Liberal desires, that *Punch* suggested the claim of Messrs. Gladstone, Bright and others to seats at the Government Whitebait Dinner, held as usual at Greenwich.

A HINT FROM THE WHITEBAIT.

DIZZY, whose Caucasian glory
Doth all Eastern lore enfold,
Well thou know'st th' Arabian story
By Scheherezadè told,

How the enchanted fish, defying
Breadcrumbs brown and yellow yoke,
From the pan, where they lay frying,
Words of truth and warning spoke.

Gammon deem it not and spinach,
Nor proclaim it "like a [whale,"
If from whitebait's mouth at Greenwich
Mr. Punch unfold a tale.

At the 'Ship' the Official Party
Gaily round the table drew;
In vacation prospects hearty,
Red-tape fetters broken through.

Blood of innocents and martyrs,
Life-blood of birth-strangled bills,
Left these Ministerial Tartars
Free to eat and drink their fills.

Not a face you there might question
Told how as a burden sate
On the Cabinet's digestion
Humble pies that it had ate.

On no conscience of the bevy,
In so far as looks betray,
All too hot or all too heavy,
Weight of broken pledges lay.

None had guessed those diners hearty
Late had gone *volte-face* about.
Coolly turned their coats and party [out.
With "*hey presto!*" inside-

But the gods above they knew it,
And the little fish below:
To the waiters the winds blew it,
E'en the mud-larks seemed to know.

Blushed, while on the watch for coppers [stands,
On the hard they held their
Felt the mud where they took croppers
Clean to Ministerial hands.

Souchés had their watery zest had; [fried,
Fishes boiled, and stewed, and
Fishes plain and fishes drest had,
In their weary round, been tried.

And the appetites were waning,
Seeking whets *à l'Indienne:*
Of monotony complaining,
Ministers grew moody men.

When to still official pishes,
Charm official taste and smell,
In were borne those loaves and fishes
Folks in office love so well.

Crisp and hot as they had fried them,
Lay the whitebait, *sauté* quick,
With the brown-loaf squares beside them,
Thinly sliced and buttered thick!

Eyes official gleamed and glistened,
As the pleasant piles they view;
Ears official longed and listened
For the President's "Fall-to."

Sudden, as with hand officious
Quartermaine the covers stirred,
Came a whiff of scent delicious,
And a silv'ry voice was heard.

'Twas the Whitebait's chosen squeaker—
Mute as fish are known to be,
Every tribe has still a speaker
For its sessions under sea—

"Call not, pray, the query fishing,
If, my swells, I ask you why,
Not content the Whigs with dishing,
You still dish our harmless fry?

"When we're served upon YOUR table,
Who that white is black make clear,
How we ask can we be able
Still as *white*bait to appear?

"But if Radical and Tory,
Black and white, henceforth are one,—
If for England's future story
Party's little game is done,—

"With a white and not a sad stone
Mark the day when party's floored,
And invite John Bright and Gladstone,
Mill and Russell to your board."

(*See Cartoon, "The Whitebait Dinner; or, 'Parties' at Greenwich."*)

THE WHITEBAIT DINNER; OR, "PARTIES" AT GREENWICH.

DERBY. "Going to 'The Trafalgar,' are you? Why not dine here? All in the same 'Ship,' you know, ha! ha!"
GLADSTONE. "Hm! Well! All things considered, I think you might have invited us."

AUG. 22.

THE Sheffield magistrates refused to grant a renewal of a public-house licence to William Broadhead, who had to leave England for America.

AUG. 25.

PROFESSOR FARADAY, the great chemist, died at the age of 73.

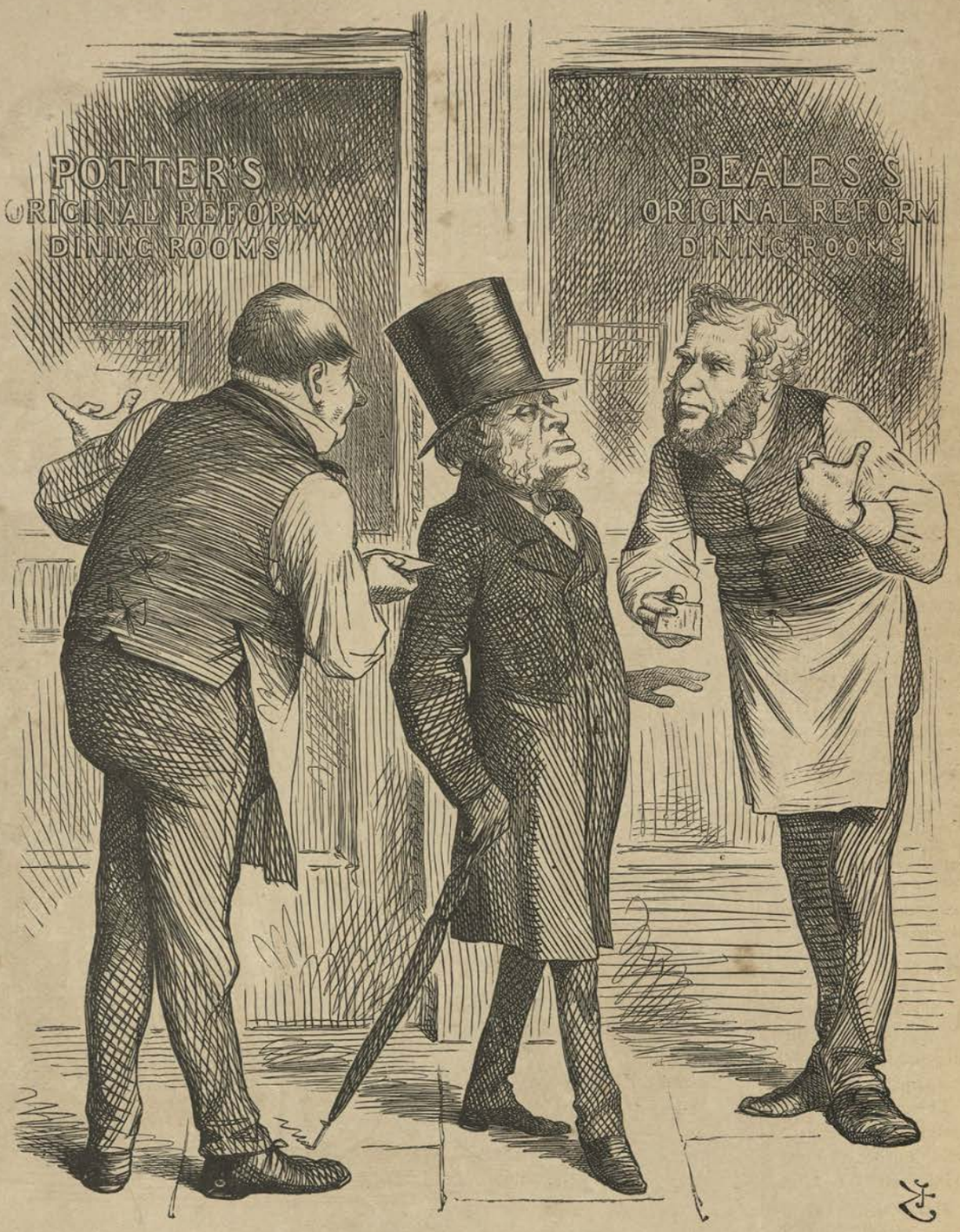
"A Priest of Truth: his office to expound
Earth's mysteries to all who willed to hear—
Who in the book of Science sought and found,
With love that knew all reverence, but no fear.

SEPT. 3.

ON this day the London Working Men's Association, who were organising a Reform Banquet at the Crystal Palace, held a meeting at which were read letters from Earl Russell and Mr. Gladstone in reply to invitations to attend their celebration. Earl Russell in declining wrote:—"It would not be candid of me to stop here. I must add, therefore, that I am too uncertain what effects Lord Derby's 'leap in the dark' may produce to be a fit and enthusiastic companion for those who wish to celebrate the passing of the Reform Bill of 1867. Other measures unconnected with the Reform of Parliament appear to me to be necessary to assure the future of the country."

Mr. Beales and Mr. Potter were leaders of the Reform party among the working men.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Declined with Thanks.*")



DECLINED WITH THANKS;

OR, THE RIVAL TOUTS.

SEPT. 4.

A TRADES Union Inquiry opened at Manchester. It led to painful revelations respecting the prevalence of tyranny and outrage.

SEPT. 8.

UNDER the presidency of General Garibaldi an International Peace Congress assembled at Geneva, but (says "Annals of our Time") "the discussions were conducted in such a disorderly manner that the Conference broke up in confusion on the 12th."

SEPT. 18.

AT Manchester to-day, in an attempt to rescue two Fenian prisoners known as "Colonel" Kelly and "Captain" Deasy from a prison-van, a party, led by a man named William O'Meara Allen, fired on the van and its escort, demanded the keys of Police-Sergeant Brett, and on his replying, "No, I will stick to my post to the last," shot that brave and dutiful officer dead. Allen and two other ringleaders, Larkin and Gould, were subsequently apprehended, but Kelly and Deasy effected their escape.

SEPT. 24.

THE Pan-Anglican Synod commenced its sittings at Lambeth Palace. It met to discuss the best way of promoting the reunion of Christendom, and various matters connected with Church extension and discipline. "It seems" (said *Mr. Punch*) "to have been an impression that the practical results of the Synod were inconsiderable."

(*See Cartoon, "A Pan-Anglican Oversight."*)

SEPT. 24.

GARIBALDI was arrested in Sinalunga, Arezzo, by order of the Italian Government, on account of his taking measures for the invasion of the Pontifical territory. He was subsequently allowed to return to Caprera, whence he again made his escape on the 13th October, and joined the insurgent bands on the Roman frontier.

OCT. 2.

LORD BROUGHAM, now ninety years of age, wrote to the *Globe* that "his most important death-bed legacy was the repression of electoral corruption."

OCT. 23.

A SPECIAL Commission was opened at Manchester for the trial of the 26 Fenian prisoners charged with being concerned in the attack on the prison van and the murder of Police-sergeant Brett. The Grand Jury returned a true bill against Allen, Larkin, Gould, Maguire, and Shore.

OCT. 25.

THE French Government issued a circular to diplomatic agents concerning its position towards Italy, and suggesting a Congress for the settlement of the Roman question. On the 26th a French iron-clad squadron sailed for Civita Vecchia with troops for the assistance of the Pope. On the same day Garibaldi at the head of his volunteers defeated the Pontifical troops at Monte Rotondo. On the 27th the King of Italy issued a proclamation for the suppression of the insurgents.

A PAN-ANGLICAN OVERSIGHT.

ANXIOUS WIFE. "Any help for our difficulties, dear?"
RESIGNED HUSBAND. "O no, love. We poor Curates are not even mentioned!"

OCT. 29.

AT a Conservative Banquet given in honour of Mr. Disraeli in the Corn Exchange, Edinburgh, the Chancellor of the Exchequer made a sprightly speech in defence of his dealing with the Reform question. One passage in particular greatly tickled the public. He said that on the subject of Reform "I had to prepare the mind of the country, and to educate—if it be not arrogant to use such a phrase—to educate our party. It is a large party, and requires its attention to be called to questions of this kind with some pressure. I had to

prepare the mind of Parliament and of the country on this question of Reform."

(*See Cartoon, "Fagin's Political School."*)

FAGIN'S ACADEMY.

"Now mark this; because these are things which you may not have heard in any speech which has been made in the city of Edinburgh. (*Laughter and cheers.*)—I had—if it be not arrogant to use such a phrase—*to educate our party.* It is a large party, and requires its attention to be called to questions of this kind with some pressure. I had to prepare the mind of Parliament and the country on this question of Reform."—MR. DISRAELI'S *Speech at the Edinburgh Banquet.*

YES—that it was, my dears, the work o' seven long years,
And little time enough, patience knows, for such a job:
If you'll think that I'd to teach sleight o' hand as well as speech,
Something more than "frisking till," "snaking skin," or "faking fob."

For seven long years I taught 'em, when once I'd been and brought 'em
To *Fagin's* private school—my own Academy of Arts:
Your Carnarvons might ride rusty, or your Cranbornes cut up crusty,
But most of 'em took kindly to my teachin', bless their 'earts!

First, I taught 'em grace at meat,—their own words how to eat,—
But, mind you, not served up with dirt, in a nasty humble pie;
But with pepper and sharp sauce and *aux fines verbes* of course—
And fine words *do* butter parsnips—them as says they don't, they lie.

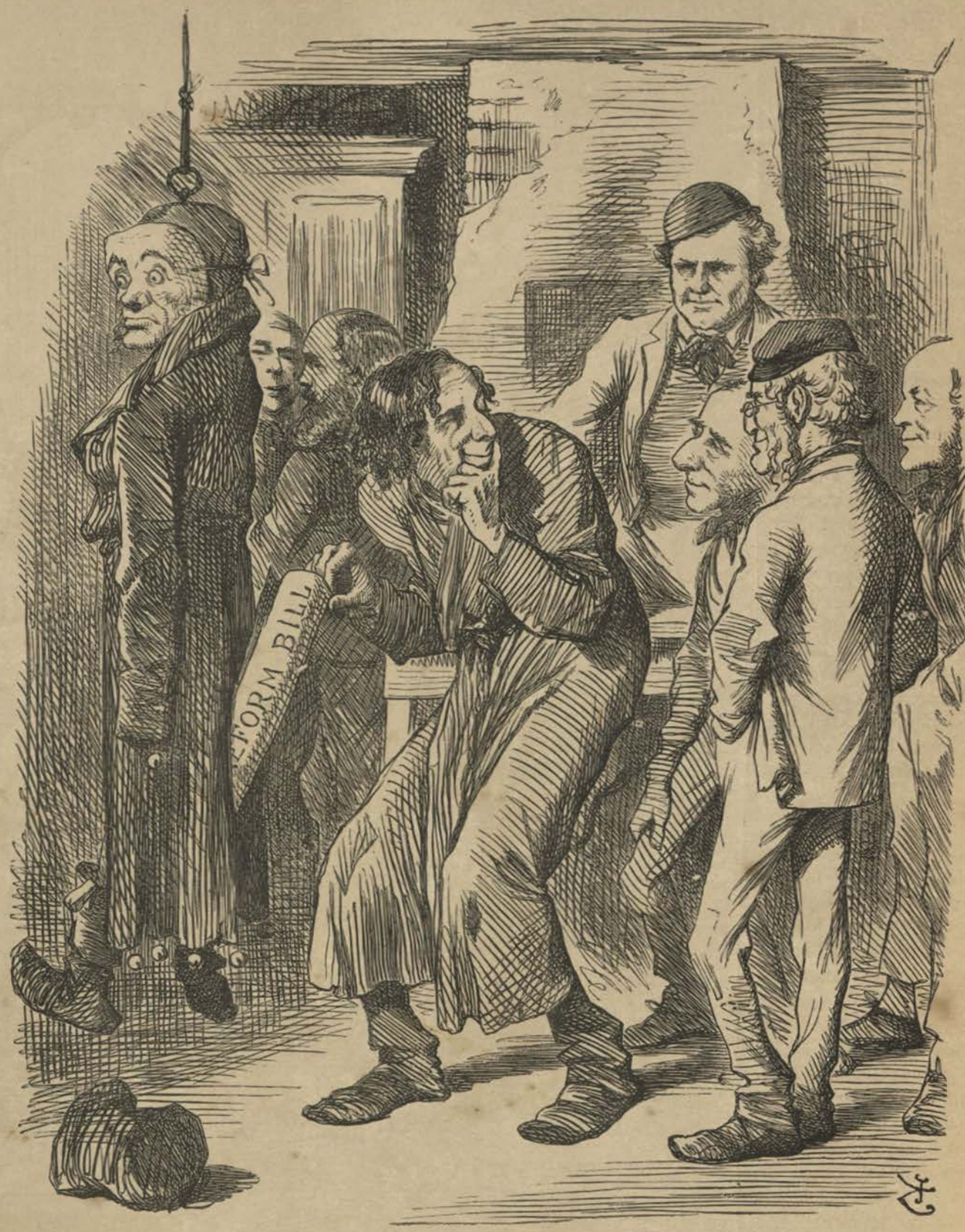
Then, the next thing they'd to learn was their coats how to turn,
So as no one mightn't know 'em, and, perticler, the police:
How to slip out of one skin, and another to slip in,
And to look as if it fitted, close as wax, and slick as grease.

And, if copped, to queer the jug, by making up a mug,
Afore the beak, and swearing they'd not changed coats at all:
That to do't's a thing they'd scorn—that the coat was one they'd worn,
The same side out, from when they was they couldn't say how small.

Then I taught 'em how to twist, with a flourish of the wrist,
Opinions into all shapes, as p'raps you've seen the man,
Who used to fold a paper, till by an artful caper
It assumed the form of sentry-box, hat, flower-pot, lady's fan!

Then they had to learn the sleight of making black look white,
And keeping a grave face while that little game they play:
First convictions how to hide: qualms and scruples to o'er-ride:
And to swaller down the ticket, if a pledge stood in the way.

Last I had to make 'em fly, not at faking "skin" or "cly,"
But picking a party's pocket of note of hand and bill,
With fains so sharp and true that the party never knew
Till the trick was done, and the prig was gone, and the swag safe in my till!



FAGIN'S POLITICAL SCHOOL.

"Now, mark this; because these are things which you may not have heard in any speech which has been made in the city of Edinburgh. (Laughter and cheers.) *I had—if it be not arrogant to use such a phrase*—TO EDUCATE OUR PARTY. *It is a large Party, and requires its attention to be called to questions of this kind with some pressure. I had to prepare the mind of Parliament and the country on this question of Reform."*—MR. DISRAELI'S Speech at the Edinburgh Banquet.

Oct. 30.

The French troops under General Dumont entered Rome. They were received without enthusiasm, but also without overt hostility.

See Cartoon, "Brennus-Bonaparte, or the Gaul again in Rome.")

On the 3rd November Garibaldi abandoned his position at Monte Rotondo. "We shall now" (he said) "look on as spectators, and await the solution which our troops and the French army will give the Roman problem; and in the event of that solution not being in conformity with the wishes of the nation, the country will find within itself fresh forces to begin again, and solve the vital question by itself." On the 4th Garibaldi was again arrested, but protesting was released on the 26th.

Nov. 1.

At Manchester *Allen*, Gould, Larkin, Shore and Maguire, the Fenian prisoners, were convicted and received sentence of death. The remainder of the prisoners were a little later acquitted of the charge of murder and liberated. On the 18th a deputation of sympathisers forced their way into the Home Office and demanded of Mr. Gathorne Hardy the commutation of the capital sentence. Mr. Hardy declined to see them, but under the leadership of a man named Finlen the deputation became very noisy and violent, and ultimately had to be expelled by the police. Other demonstrations in favour of the Fenian prisoners were made; but Allen, Larkin, and Gould were on the 23rd November executed at Manchester.

BRENNUS-BONAPARTE, OR THE GAUL AGAIN IN ROME.

CHECK TO KING MOB.

Whatever the leader we follow,
Beales or Manners, John Bright or Bob Lowe;
Whether "Dizzy and Derby!" we holloa,
Or huzza for Gladstone & Co.

One leader all parties will kick at,
Old Tory or Rad, Swell or Snob,
Merging all shades of platform and ticket
In a general "Check to King Mob!"

What parties soe'er the stage cumber,
Whatever the cry rules the storm,—
"Greatest happiness of Greatest number,"
"Church and State," "Ancient Ways," or "Reform";
Though we change creeds an' colours with leaders,
But to vary, mull, muddle, and job,

There's one cry will find no seceders,
And that's the cry, "Check to King Mob!"

Discontent may be rife, and with reason,
The State and Society through,
All may know some indictable treason
'Gainst duties or rights to undo.
And what evil's like *this* King's Evil,
The State's blood and marrow to rob?
What sev'n devils like the great devil
Exorcised by "Check to King Mob."

Then close your ranks, friends of good order,
Whate'er your side, calling, or creed;
There is left in fair England's wide border,
Work for all men's good word and good deed.
That the duty of duties for all men—
Hand or brain toiler, commoner, nob,
Strong or weak, rich or poor, great or small men—
Is to chorus a "CHECK TO KING MOB."

Many-headed's this king-beast, and on it
Is more than one crown to be seen—
Eighty-nine's bloody Phrygian bonnet,
Rough's billy-cock, Fenian caubeen;
Iron mallet in hand, he dissembles,
The mud caked with gore on its knob,
But, in spite of his sceptre, he trembles
When faced with stern "CHECK TO KING MOB."

NOV. 2.

THE International Exhibition which had been held this year in Paris, was to-day finally closed.

NOV. 19.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission, being called together at this unusual time in order to sanction the expedition which it had become necessary to despatch for the relief of the captives in Abyssinia. £2,000,000 was required at once for the purpose, Abyssinia being 160 miles from the Red Sea. The control of the Expedition was entrusted to Sir Robert Napier, a distinguished General of Engineers, then commanding the forces at Bombay, with Sir Charles Stavely as second in command. The advance brigade of the Expedition had left Bombay on the 7th October. It was thought it might ultimately cost four millions or even more. The Income Tax would have to be raised. There was much talk of a missing letter alleged to have been sent to the Queen by King Theodore. Mr. Bernal Osborne said the postage of that letter would cost £5,000,000. Of course the House granted the Government what it required, and on the 7th Dec. adjourned till Feb. 13.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Tuck in yer Twopenny!*")

"*TUCK IN YER TWOPENNY!*"

DIZZY. "*Now, then, JOHN, I'm coming over yer again: Tuck in yer twopenny.*"

DEC. 13.

TO-DAY occurred another Fenian outrage, the wall of the Clerkenwell House of Detention being blown in in an attempt to rescue the prisoners Burke and Casey. Six people were killed on the spot, six more died subsequently, and 120 people were wounded, whilst immense damage was done by the explosion to houses and property in the vicinity. Arrests of suspected accomplices were at once made, and a reward of £300 was offered for the conviction of the man who fired the match.

✣ 1868 ✣

JAN. 4.

SIR ROBERT NAPIER, leader of the Abyssinian Expedition, landed at Annesley Bay, on his way to the front.

JAN. 9.

THE Fenian prisoners, Burke, Casey, and Shore, were this day committed for trial. "In consequence of Fenian outbreaks and alarms," (says a Note to Vol. LIV.) "special constables were sworn in, in London and in all parts of England."

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Hint to the Loyal Irish.*")

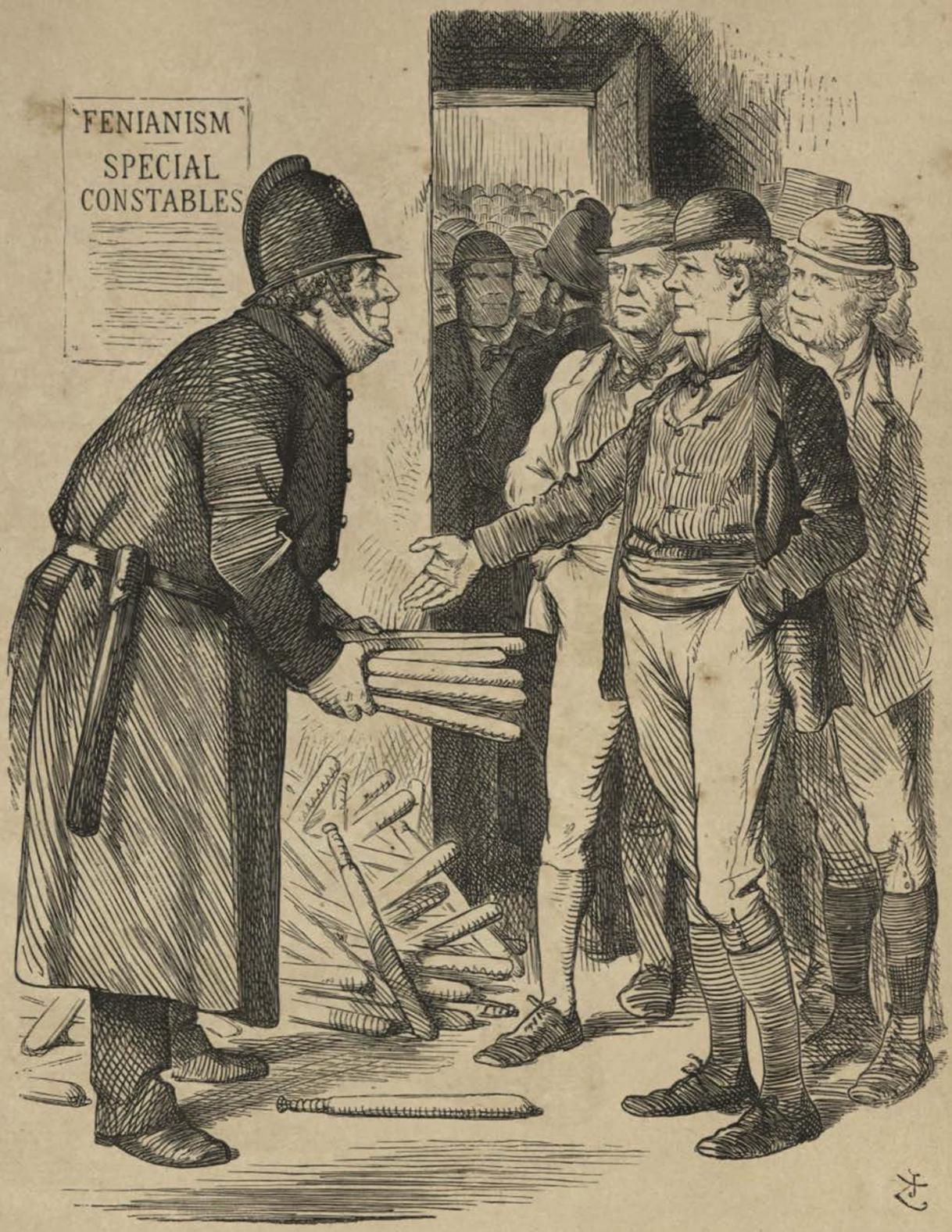
On the 17th, George Francis Train, an excitable and loquacious American, was arrested on the arrival of the "Scotia" at Queenstown, on suspicion of being a Fenian. He was shortly afterwards liberated, however. On the 18th the Fenian leader Clancy was captured, after a sharp struggle, in Tottenham Court Road. On the same day a Fenian placard was found posted on the front of the Mansion House.

AN UNUSUAL LOYAL TOAST.

HERE'S a health to the Army and Navy,
Likewise to the Volunteers!
When the red wine follows the gravy, [hears;
'Tis a toast that one often
But forget not our best protectors,
Our battles who fight in peace,
Whose Colonels are their Inspectors,
Let us drink to the brave Police!

From the grasp of the foul garotter
It is they our throats that save;
They are down on the Fenian plotter,
And collar the traitor knave.
Good speed the Policeman's truncheon,
When he biddeth the Roughs bear back,
And they shrink, lest like cudgel of *Punch* on
Their heads it should come down whack!

And good speed the Policemen mounted
If a robber they need pursue!
We have not too many, all counted,
Of our guardians clad in blue.
Should you not augment their number,
Seeing rowdies so fast increase
In the British Lion's slumber?
Drink "The Bobbies—and more Police!



A HINT TO THE LOYAL IRISH.

"Ah, thin, MISTHER BULL! give us the oath an' some o' thim sticks. Sure, there's hundhreds o' the Boys as is ready to help ye, Sor."

JAN. 18.

REPORTS having been received, in the early part of the preceding year, of the murder of the great African explorer and missionary, Dr. Livingstone, a search expedition had been organised and despatched on the 9th June, under the command of Mr. E. D. Young. To-day intelligence was received that the expedition had returned, having satisfied itself that the reports of Livingstone's death were untrue.

JAN. 25.

AT this time Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, was in Australia, he having started in the "Galatea," on a visit to our colonies, on the 23rd May of the previous year. He had been well received.

(*See Cartoon, "Our Australian Cousin."*)

A short time previously the Queen had caused to be published a book entitled "Leaves from our Journal in the Highlands," giving an account of the life led by herself and the Prince Consort when in Scotland, which had been read with friendly interest by her subjects.

THE QUEEN'S BOOK.

LET cynics scoff and worldlings sneer,
And cold aristocrats condemn;
Their censure weighed not in her ear, [them.
Her counsel was not ta'en with

A wiser, womanlier thought
Whispered within her woman's heart:—
"They that my solace would have wrought,
They in my grief shall have their part.

"The love I mourn, for whom I go
In mourning, ever, to the end,
What England lost in him they know, [friend;
How sure a guide, how firm a

"But what the loss the wife, and Queen,
Had in that nature, pure and sweet, [serene,
That judgment, steady and
That counsel swift all needs to meet,

"That light of joy within the home, [hearth,
That fount of peace beside the
That gravity, which ne'er was gloom, [mirth—
That glee as pure as maiden's

"All this my people cannot know,
All this I only can make known, [woe
That they may gauge the joy and
I knew with him, now know alone.

"So my past life, my walks and ways,
The wife's and mother's, not the Queen's,
My treasured tale of happier days,
My record of love-hallowed scenes,

"I'll open to my people's eyes,
And therein bid them take their part,
That they may weigh the weight that lies
On my lone life and widowed heart.

"Till feeling what my joy has been,
They feel how vast my grief must be:
And, when my treasure they have seen,
May measure what its loss to me."

What Queen like this was ever known
To take her people to her heart?
When was Queen's household-life so shown
With modest truth and artless art?

The Royal Widow has done well
Thus on her people's love to call,
Her simple wifely tale to tell,
And trust her joys and griefs to all.

Ne'er since Victoria felt the Crown
A weight upon her girlish brow,
Have Heaven's best blessings been called down
About her path, as they are now.

OUR AUSTRALIAN COUSIN.

PRINCE ALFRED. "Well, MISS AUSTRALIA, I knew you were a GREAT *Girl, but I'd no idea you were so beautiful.*

FEB. 13.

PARLIAMENT, which had adjourned on the 7th December, resumed its sittings on this day. The Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced a Bill to amend the law relating to election petitions, with a special view to the prevention of bribery and corruption. He had originally intended that Election Bribery Cases should be removed from the jurisdiction of the House of Commons, and be tried by the Judges. But the Judges, through the mouth of Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, had vehemently protested against the imposition of "these new and objectionable duties." So Mr. Disraeli proposed a new tribunal, to be composed of three barristers, at £2,000 a year each, to try election petitions, and be appealed to against revising barristers. Also that "any M.P. unseated for bribery should be kept out for seven years, and on a second conviction should be incapable of ever coming in any more." (*Punch's* "Essence.")

(*See Cartoon, "A Legal Difficulty."*)

A LEGAL DIFFICULTY.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE. *"Nonsense! You mustn't bring that bribing fellow before us;*—WE *should have to be* IN EARNEST."

FEB. 17.

EARL RUSSELL published a letter to the Right Hon. Chichester Fortescue setting forth his views on the Irish question, recommending amongst other remedial measures the endowment of the Roman Catholic Church and the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, and the reduction of the revenues of the Protestant Episcopal Church there to one-eighth of their existing amount.

FEB. 25.

LORD DERBY, who had been in failing health for some time, announced that he had tendered his resignation to Her Majesty, who had empowered the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Disraeli, to form a government. On the 27th Mr. Disraeli had an audience with the Queen and kissed hands on his appointment as First Lord of the Treasury. "The Educator" (said *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") "is now formally installed as Head Master, and as at Eton he receives a Rod (Blue Ribbon in good time), which doubtless he will be glad to use as little as possible, but which, we take it, will not exactly resemble that spoken of by Duke Vincentio:—

> Fond fathers
> Having bound up the threatening twigs of birch
> Only to stick it in their children's sight
> For terror, not for use; in time the Rod
> Becomes more mocked than feared.

Mr. Punch has fought with Mr. Disraeli many an hour by the Shrewsbury clock, which used to sound the close

of the poll for the honourable gentleman. It is extremely possible that *Mr. Punch* may have to fight with him again, many a time, and oft. He is a foeman worthy of *Mr. Punch's* steel. Be this as it may, *Mr. Punch* hereby presents his best compliments to the Premier of England, and respectfully reminds him that in 1848 Mr. Disraeli said in the House, "I belong to a party that can triumph no more." The words were half true. The party belongs to Mr. Disraeli, and the triumph is his. He has

"Wielded at will the 'Aristocracy.'"

Whether it shall be peace or war between us depends upon the future, not the past. But be it which it may, *Mr. Punch* frankly recognises the genius and the perseverance which after thirty years of strife, have been rewarded with the Premiership.

We shall take no formal leave of Prince Rupert. We share the hope of Earl Russell that we shall often meet Lord Derby in the House of Peers, and we add, Homerically, that if he may not fight, he may come down to the trenches and raise his voice, like Achilles.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The New Head Master*.")

THE NEW HEAD MASTER.

CHAPEAU BAS!

Air—"*Le Marquis de Carabas*."

Lo, brains at last we see,
At the top, where brains should be!
Ne'er was place won in race,
That so tested pluck and pace;
Heavier weighted horse
Never ran a course,
Nor e'er came, at the push,
With a fiercer Chifney rush.—
To Vivian Grey *chapeau bas*,
My Lord Marquis De Carabas!

Is't England's praise or blame
Such a player wins his game,
Who can press for success
Be't by trick, revoke, finesse?
Is it good or ill,
This adamantine will,
With an india-rubber brain,
And a conscience proof to strain?—
To Vivian Grey *chapeau bas*,
My Lord Marquis De Carabas!

On lee-shore, over bar,
Still steering by his star;
Shoal and sand, reef and strand,
Dodging with a dext'rous hand;
Passionless and cool,
And calm his crew to school,
When weaker pilots quailed,
Through what straits the ship he sailed!—
To Vivian Grey *chapeau bas*,
My Lord Marquis De Carabas!

Ne'er in hand teacher took
Classes duller at their book:
Ne'er was toil on stiffer soil,
Or more likely tools to spoil:
But he wrought, hour by hour,
Till knowledge grew to power,
And at last his Tory class
Learnt to see facts as they pass.—
To Vivian Grey *chapeau bas*,
My Lord Marquis De Carabas!

If workman's worth his hire,
Why should Dizzy not aspire?
He has striven, brain has given,
To the stream his asses driven.
Must he only think
How asses best may drink?
'Twas his the cup to crown,
Who but he should drain it down?—
To Vivian Grey *chapeau bas*,
My Lord Marquis De Carabas!

Genius or charlatan?
Settle that point who can.
Who shall bring his stone to fling
At Little Benjamin, our King?

By what right he rules,—
As the wise man o'er the fools,
Or the one-eyed o'er the blind,—
Let the future's verdict find.—
To Vivian Grey *chapeau bas*,
My Lord Marquis De Carabas!

MARCH 2.

THE House of Representatives at Washington adopted the Articles of Impeachment against President Johnson. He was charged with violation of the Tenure of Office Act by removing Mr. Stanton from the office of War Secretary without the consent of the Senate, and of the Army Bill by endeavouring to induce General Emory to obey orders which had not been sent through the Commander-in-Chief, General Grant.

MARCH 2.

MR. GLADSTONE, in reply to complaints which had been made to him of the extension of the Co-operative movement, which at this time was becoming rife among Civil Service officials, spoke of the credit system in retail trade as a total inversion of the natural order of things.

"This system" (he added) "also aggravates the risk of bad debts, which form an additional charge to a good debtor; and it is connected with a general irregularity and uncertainty which must also be paid for. I do not doubt that we, the consumers, are much in fault. But I cannot help thinking that traders are much in fault also, and that much might be done by a vigorous effort and by combination among traders in favour of ready-money dealings, either absolutely or as encouraged by discounts."

The popularity and prosperity of the Civil Service and other Co-operative Stores was becoming a subject of alarm and anger to those interested in retail trading.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Real Trade Union.*")

THE REAL TRADE UNION.

COOK. "*No, MR. PICKLES, there ain't no horders, and things is come to a pretty pass! What with them Co-robber-ative Stores—and no presents—what's to become of hus pore servants—let alone the tradespeople—goodness gracious only knows!*"

MARCH 5.

ON this day the Disraeli Ministry took their seats. Earl Russell, in the Lords, made a vigorous attack upon them for their inconsistency, twitting Mr. Disraeli with protesting against a "degradation of the franchise" at the very time when, upon his own showing, he was "educating his party" to vote for it. On the same day in the Commons, Mr. Disraeli made a statement of his policy, which was to be a "policy of peace, but not peace at any price;" and "a truly liberal policy—a policy that will not shrink from any changes which are required by the wants of the age we live in, but will never forget that it is our happy lot to dwell in an ancient and historic country, rich in traditionary influences that are the best security for order and liberty, and the most valuable element of our national character and our national strength." Mr. Bouverie complained that the Conservatives were in power not because they

were in a majority, but because the Liberal Party at present, instead of being an organized party, was little better than a rabble with "leaders that won't lead, and followers that won't follow."

MARCH 10.

"TO-NIGHT" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "began the great Irish Debate." Mr. Maguire had moved that the House resolve itself into a Committee to take the condition of Ireland into immediate consideration. Lord Mayo, Chief Secretary for Ireland, declared, in a three hours' speech, the Irish policy of the Government. "Mr. Horsman (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") neatly summed up the statement in three words,

INACTION, PROCRASTINATION, RETROGRESSION.

Nothing was to be done with the Irish Church until the Commission sitting should have reported, and this, said a member of it, might be two or three months.

(*See Cartoon, "Dizzy's Difficulty, or Mrs. Erin's Pigs."*)

MARCH 12.

WHILST present at a picnic at Clontarf, Sydney, the Duke of Edinburgh was shot in the back by an assassin named James O'Farrel. He was at first reported to be a Fenian agent, but this was afterwards denied, O'Farrel not appearing to have had any accomplices. The Prince, though severely wounded, happily but narrowly escaped mortal hurt, and very quickly recovered, being pronounced convalescent by the 18th March. O'Farrel was tried for the attempt, found guilty, and executed on the 26th April, though the Duke personally interceded in his favour.

MARCH 16.

END of the debate on Mr. Maguire's motion. Mr. Gladstone declared definitely for the disestablishment of the Irish Church, and also went at considerable length into the questions of education and the land law. In conclusion he said:—

"If we are prudent men, I hope we shall endeavour as far as in us lies to make some provision for a contingent, a doubtful and probably a dangerous future. If we be chivalrous men, I trust we shall endeavour to wipe away all those stains which the civilized world has for ages seen, or seemed to see, on the shield of England in her treatment of Ireland. If we be compassionate men, I hope we shall, once for all, listen to the tale of woe which comes from her, and the reality of which, if not its justice, is testified by the continued migration of her people—that we shall 'raze out the written troubles from her brain, and pluck from her memory the rooted sorrow.' But, above all, if we be just men, we shall go forward in the name of truth and right, bearing this in mind that—when the case is proved, and the hour is come, justice delayed is justice denied."

DIZZY'S DIFFICULTY, OR MRS. ERIN'S PIGS.

Dizzy. "*I'd loike to zee any o' yow droive un!*"

MARCH 23.

MR. GLADSTONE gave notice of his intention to move three Resolutions on the subject of the Irish Church. *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament" said :—

HABET !

1. That the Established Church of Ireland should cease to exist as an establishment, due regard being had to personal interests.
2. That it is expedient to prevent the creation of new interests.
3. That the Queen be asked to hand over to Parliament her interest in the temporalities of the Irish sees and other dignities.

That is the triple cord with which Mr. Gladstone stood up, on *Monday, March 23d* (*dies notanda*, colour chalk to your taste), and proposed to execute the Irish Church.

Mr. Disraeli, counsel for the Irish Church, Religion generally, Faith, the Altar and the Throne, and the Angels, procured stay of execution until the following Monday.

He next day wrote a letter to the Dartmouth Union (not the workhouse of that delightful place, but a Society calling itself "National," of which Lord Dartmouth is Chairman), and said that "we had heard something lately of the crisis of Ireland." In his opinion

The Crisis of England is at hand!

"For the purpose is avowed, by a powerful party, of destroying that Sacred Union between Church and State which has hitherto been the chief means of our civilisation, and is the only security for our religious liberty."

On the 27th, Lord Stanley moved as an amendment :

"That this House, while admitting that considerable modification in the temporalities of the United Church in Ireland may, after pending enquiry, appear to be expedient, is of opinion that any proposition tending to the disestablishment or disendowment of that Church ought to be reserved for the decision of the new Parliament."

NEW GUY FAWKES, OR DIZZY'S CHEF-D'ŒUVRE.

"Under the guise of Liberalism—under the pretence of legislating in the spirit of the age—they are, as they think, about to seize upon the supreme estate of the realm."—See MR. DISRAELI'S Speech, April 3rd, 1868.

MARCH 30.

MR. GLADSTONE (says *Punch's* "Essence") moved his Anti-Irish Church Resolutions. He spoke very moderately, declared his own consistency, urged that the time had come, and dealt tenderly with the rights, real or possible, of all persons in any way interested in the Church. The debate concluded on April 3, when Mr. Disraeli spoke for two hours and a half. His speech was rather grandiloquent and melodramatic. He denounced the "vast and violent" change proposed. Mr. Gladstone, he suggested, represented "Ritualism and Popery" ("Essence"). "The High Church Ritualists (he declared) and the followers of the Pope have been long in secret combination, and are now in open confederacy." This was met by mocking laughter, when Mr. Disraeli added that the proposals of Mr. Gladstone were not confined to mere political arrangements, but attacked the Crown itself.

(*See Cartoon, "New Guy Fawkes, or Dizzy's Chef-d'Œuvre."*)

Mr. Gladstone, answering on the whole debate, said some parts of the Premier's speech were characterized by irrelevancy, others by heated imagination. It was too late to endow the Catholic Church.

Lord Stanley's amendment was rejected by 330 to 270, majority 60. Mr. Gladstone's Resolutions were carried by 328 to 272, majority 56, and the House adjourned till April 20.

April 10.

To-day the Abyssinian captives were released. The Expedition, under the able conduct of Sir Robert Napier, had successfully pushed forward on its difficult road, and King Theodore, defeated in an engagement on the heights of Islamgie, opened negotiations for the surrender of his prisoners. Mr. Rassam, Dr. Blanc, and Consul Cameron, with the other Magdala prisoners, were liberated on this and the following day. As, however, the King refused to surrender himself, Sir Robert Napier, on the 13th, attacked and captured Magdala, which almost inaccessible fortress remained (to use his own words), "only a scorched rock." King Theodore fell by his own hands. On the 18th the Expedition commenced its return march from Magdala.

April 15.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived on a visit to Ireland. An address presented by the Corporation of Dublin expressed a hope that the Queen would establish a residence in Ireland, and dwell as frequently as possible among her subjects there.

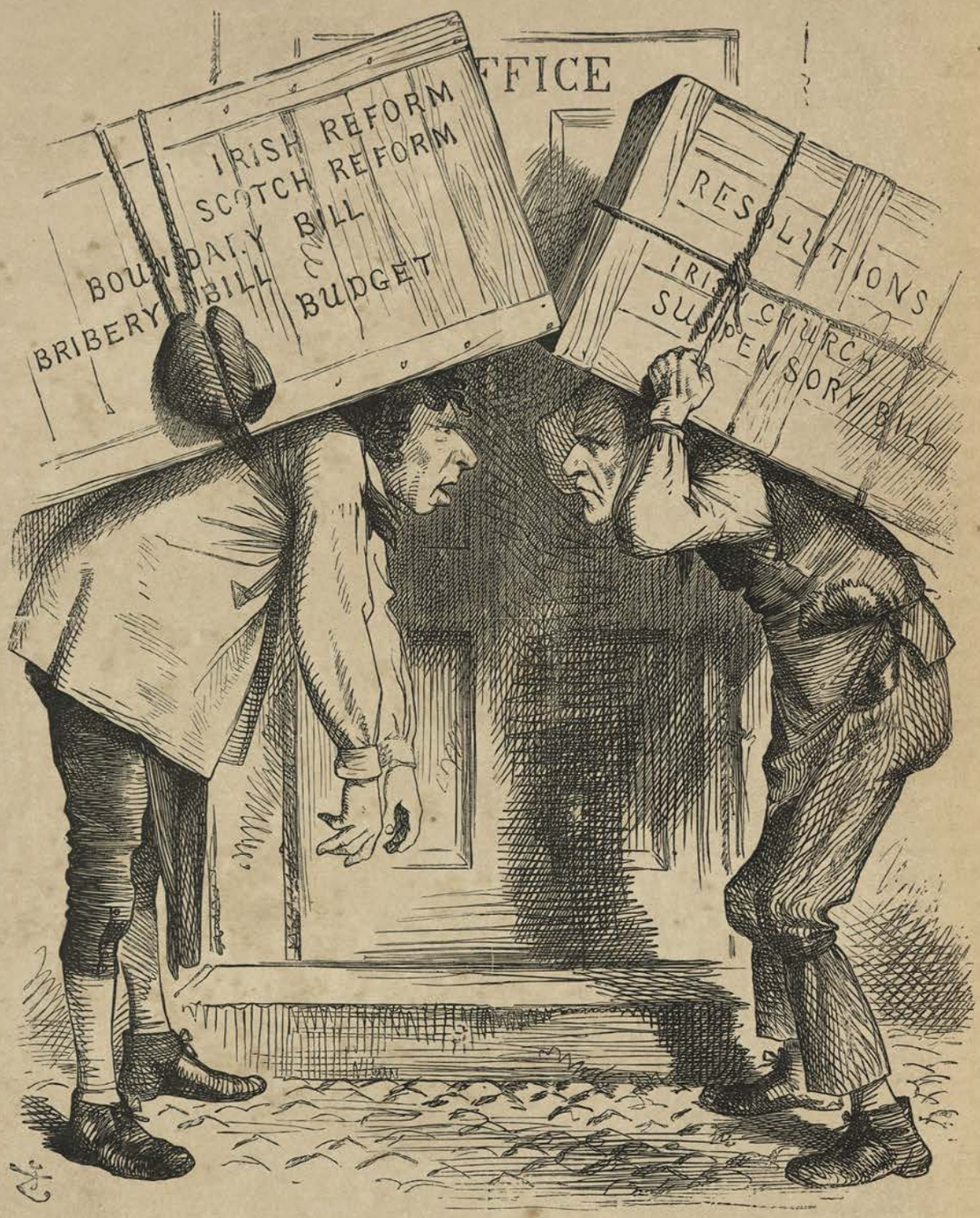
April 23.

"In the Commons the new Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Ward Hunt) brought in the Budget which it had pleased Mr. Disraeli and the Departments to give to him. We shall say nothing about it, except that there is a deficiency of upwards of a Million and a Half, and of course the money is taken from the Middle Class, which never defends itself. *The Income Tax is to be raised to Sixpence.*" ("Essence of Parliament.")

April 27.

Mr. Gladstone moved the first of his three Resolutions, that the Established Church of Ireland should cease to exist as an establishment. The debate thereon was concluded on the 30th, when the Government was placed in a minority of 65—there being 330 votes for the Resolution, and 265 against. Mr. Disraeli saw the vote made it necessary for the Government to reconsider its position, and proposed adjournment until Monday, which was agreed to.

(*See Cartoon, "A Crisis!"*)



A CRISIS!

First Porter. "*Now, then, Bill Gladstone, where are you a-shovin' to?*"
Second Porter. "*Well, then, stand o' one side, can't yer?*"
First Porter. "*Oh, ah, Mr. Stand-o'-one-side! and make way for you, I suppose? Thankee—not if I know it!*"
[And there they are at this moment.

MAY 4.

MR. DISRAELI explained that he had waited upon the Queen, and advised her to dissolve Parliament, but at the same time offered to resign. That Her Majesty, after consideration, had not accepted his resignation, but expressed her readiness to dissolve as soon as public business would permit. That he had informed her he thought dissolution might be arranged for in the Autumn. That he should oppose Mr. Gladstone's two other Resolutions, but without debate.

Mr. Gladstone said there was no need for dissolution, and no hope of reversing the decision of the Commons. The Government should have resigned in an unqualified way. He should proceed with his Resolutions, and a Bill for suspending Irish Church Appointments.

On the 7th Mr. Gladstone's second and third Irish Resolutions were carried in Committee without a division. On the 13th he brought in his Suspensory Bill, suspending for a limited time the exercise of patronage in the Irish Church.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Steering under Difficulties.*").

STEERING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

SHIP'S CAPTAIN. "*Give up the helm?—resign the command?—never! Come one, come all, I stick to my* CRAFT. *Back, I say!—one step in-board, and I blow up the ship. Ha, ha!!*"

MAY 7.

HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, the great versatile and eccentric genius who had for so many years formed a salient subject for *Mr. Punch's* sometimes satirical but always appreciative pencil, died this day at Cannes, at the advanced age of 90. He was found dead in his bed, after passing a peaceful day in his garden, and was buried at Cannes. Said *Mr. Punch* of his old admired friend and honoured foeman:—

A Grand old tree has fallen! Can it be,
That with so little stir it has come down?
That in the forest scarce a gap we see
For loss of that great trunk and reverend crown?
The ninety-year-old man was part of all,
Great part of most that's worthiest and best:
Through that long race the oar he scarce let fall,
Scarce through that long day's work paused once to rest.
Count all the triumphs in these fifty years
By Right and Truth o'er Wrong and Falsehood won,
Of the Good Cause's Paladins and Peers
A faithfuller than Henry Brougham is none.
The senate purged; charity's stream strained pure;
Slaves freed; chicane and bigotry put down;
Knowledge on ignorance gaining, slow but sure;
This was his life's work, is his memory's crown!

MAY 26.

MR. DISRAELI, who was much taunted for (in the words of Earl Russell) continuing in office without having the confidence of the House of Commons, or being able to carry his measures, to-day announced that the Government intended to confine the work of the Session mainly to the Reform Bills and Estimates, Foreign Cattle, and

Telegraph Bills and possibly the Bribery and Bankruptcy Bills.

(*See Cartoon, "The Political Leotard."*)

M. Leotard was a popular acrobat of the day, celebrated for his performances on the trapeze.

JUNE 2.

COMMENCEMENT of the case of ex-Governor Eyre before Mr. Justice Blackburn in the Court of Queen's Bench. On the 3rd General Eyre issued a letter defending his administration in Jamaica. The case excited much public feeling, society being strongly in favour of the ex-Governor, the denominations for the most part bitterly against him.

JUNE 29.

THE debate in the House of Lords on the second reading of Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church Suspensory Bill, which had begun on the 25th, was ended to-night or rather (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence") about three in the morning, when the Lords divided.

For the Irish Church .	192
Against her. . .	97
Majority for rejecting Mr. Gladstone's Bill .	95

A General Election was, however, at hand, and was looked upon as likely to reverse the verdict.

Earl Russell spoke in the course of the debate, stating the entire case against the Irish Church with vigour and terseness. *Mr. Punch* spoke of the veneration due to "the honourable little old brave English nobleman, who, true to the convictions of a life, made another appeal on behalf of a principle which he had held so long."

THE POLITICAL LEOTARD.

"It is a very old trick of mine," writes M. LEOTARD, "to make the belief to fall, and then to arrive on my feet."—Morning Paper.

JULY 4.

"THE unsatisfactory state of the Turf" (says the Introduction to Vol. LV.) "is noticed in the following Volume. The young Marquis of Hastings' short and ruinous career, signalized by the extent of his bets and their unsuccessful result, the inexplicable performance of his mare 'Lady Elizabeth' in the Derby, for which she was first favourite, the scratching of his horse 'The Earl' for the same race and for the Leger, the allurements of the betting offices, the proceedings of betting men, and the outspoken utterances of Admiral Rous on racing matters—all provoked attention to this disagreeable topic."

JULY 6.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES was this morning safely delivered of a daughter—Victoria Alexandra Olga Mary.

JULY 10.

SIR ROBERT NAPIER, who had conducted the Abyssinian Expedition with so much skill

and success, had now returned. The thanks of both Houses had, on the 2nd, been voted to him and his army. Mr. Disraeli, in moving the vote in the Commons, presented a graphic picture of the difficulties of the expedition which had led the elephants of Asia, bearing the artillery of Europe, over broken passes which might have startled the trapper, and appalled the hunter of the Alps, at the end of which "we find the standard of St. George hoisted upon the mountains of Rasselas." To-night the House of Commons voted £2000 per annum to Sir Robert Napier and his next heir male, Sir Robert being also raised to the dignity of Baron Napier of Magdala.

JULY 24.

ON this day the Bribery Bill was passed by the Commons. There had been a good deal of cavil at some of its clauses. Mr. Disraeli had declared that he would not advise the Queen to prorogue until the Bribery Bill should be law. On which *Mr. Punch* cried, "Well said, sir!" An amendment of Mr. Fawcett's, throwing returning officers' expenses upon the local rates, had been carried by 78 to 69, but subsequently negatived by 115 to 97. A proposition of Mr. Mill's to forbid the employment of paid agents at elections was rejected by 116 to 86. Then the Bill passed, much to the discontent, doubtless, of many persons interested actually and prospectively in electoral corruption. But *Mr. Punch* said, "Well done, Benjamin our Ruler!"

JULY 30.

THE THAMES EMBANKMENT from Westminster Bridge to the Temple was on this day opened for traffic.

On the same day also was opened the Abbey Mills Pumping Station of the Metropolitan Main Drainage system.

GOING TO THE COUNTRY.

LANDLADY. "Good bye, Sir! Oh, Sir, was you a wishin' as the Lodgin's should be kep' for you, Sir?"

DIZZY. "Oh! Hm! Well! Yes! I shall want 'em for a week or two at Christmas, and then we'll talk about a permanency."

JULY 31.

"BOTH Houses met to part." The last Parliament elected under the Reform Bill of 1832 was this day closed.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Going to the Country.*")

Lord Chancellor Cairns read Mr. Disraeli's Speech from the Throne. It was brief, and well written:—

1. Release, with thanks for diligence.
2. Friendliness with Foreign Powers.
3. Brilliant Abyssinian success.
4. Ireland quiet—no Fenian prisoners.
5. Thanks for Supplies.
6. Reform Scheme complete.
7. Various other laws—Schools—Railways—Fisheries—Telegraphs—Scotch Legal Proceedings.
8. Controller-in-Chief in War-Office.
9. Intention to dissolve "at the earliest day that

will enable my people to reap the benefit of the extended system of representation."

10. Entire confidence in their proving themselves worthy of the high privilege.
11. Trust that under the blessing of Divine Providence the expression of their opinion on those great questions of public policy which have occupied the attention of Parliament, and remain undecided, may tend to maintain unimpaired that civil and religious freedom which has been secured to all my subjects by the institutions and settlement of my realm,

Prorogation till Thursday, October the 8th.

The last clause of course means Mr. Disraeli's hope that the new Parliament will maintain the Irish Church. Not, of course, that he hopes or cares personally about that particular thing, but that particular thing means office or resignation. It may be, however, that the result may be brought about as a different issue. Never mind about that. Sufficient for the day is the Order thereof.

AUG. 5.

MR. GLADSTONE commenced his electoral Campaign in South-west Lancashire. It was plain that the General Election would turn mainly on the question of the maintenance or disestablishment of the Irish Church. Mr. Gladstone said of it, "It is wholly disabled and disqualified for performing the purpose for which it exists; and consequently I spoke in literal truth, and not in rude sarcasm when I said, 'You must not take away its abuses, because, if you take them away, there will be nothing left.'" This plain speaking aroused intense wrath in the Tory Party, and loud indignation and alarm amongst Churchmen and Church dignitaries everywhere. Gloomy forebodings were prevalent that the attack upon the Irish Establishment was but the prelude to an assault upon the English Church itself.

AUG. 6.

THE QUEEN, whose health for some time past had been indifferent, started for Switzerland, reaching Lucerne on the 8th, staying there until the 9th September, when she left for Paris on her return journey.

AUG. 14.

DR. PUSEY addressed a letter to the President of the Wesleyan Conference, seeking their assistance in opposing Mr. Coleridge's Bill for throwing open the honours and emoluments of the Universities to all creeds and denominations. His advances were not sympathetically received by the Wesleyans, and were resented by many in his own Church.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Rejected Addresses.*")

AUG. 19.

GREAT eclipse of the Sun. "To-day" (says "Annals of Our Time") "a shadow such

REJECTED ADDRESSES.

DOCTOR PUSEY. "*And, my dear young lady, if I could induce you and your friends to look kindly upon my proposal——*"

MISS METHODIST. "*But you can't, Sir. I don't want to go to Church at all; and if I did, I'm sure I wouldn't go with you.*"

[DR. PUSEY appeals for sympathy to the Wesleyan Conference. His sincerity and earnestness encountered a harsh rebuff."—*Times.*

as never before fell on the earth within historic times, swept at the rate of 200 miles an hour from the Straits of Bab-el-Mandel across the two Indian Peninsulas, over Borneo and Celebes, and touching the northern extremity of Australia, passed out many hundreds of miles (before leaving the earth) upon the Pacific Ocean."

SEPT. 12.

IN view of the probability of the coming of the Liberals into office, it was thought likely that Mr. John Bright would become a Member of the new Cabinet. As a matter of fact he did, in December, become a Cabinet Minister and Privy Councillor, and was presented to the Queen on taking the oaths of office.

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Dress Rehearsal.*")

SEPT. 26.

"THE question of the right of women to the Parliamentary Franchise" (says a Note to Vol. LV.) "was at this time much before the public. Several females had sent in their claim to vote, as being rate-payers, and some overseers had included women in their list of persons entitled to vote. The Revising Barrister at Manchester decided against the claims of the ladies (the decision was appealed against in the Court of Common Pleas, but confirmed by the unanimous opinion of the Judge. Miss Becker was one of the foremost champions of her sex in this matter."

A DRESS REHEARSAL.

FRIEND BRIGHT. "H'm! ha! verily these Ministerial Garments won't be so unbecoming, after all!"

[Said, in other words, in his last address.

HAMLET AND OPHELIA.

HAMLET (*on the present occasion and by desire of several persons of quality*) . . . . A REVISING BARRISTER.
OPHELIA (*by her own desire*) . . . . LADY CLAIMANT.

Ophelia. Good my lord,
How does your honour for this many a day?
Hamlet. I humbly thank you, well. But, good my lady,
Lord me no lords, at least this many a day.
What is your will with me? You have a will.
All women have their will, as I have heard.
Ophelia. My lor l——
Hamlet. Again I tell you I'm no lord,
Nor shall be one till I be made a judge,
A thing that may or may not come to pass.
But women never comprehend a case.
Ophelia. I am very sorry you should say that thing,
For I've a case in which you must be judge.
Hamlet. I guess it well. You come to claim a vote;
A vote which you would give at an election?
Ophelia. Nay, who's in error now? My vote *is* claimed,
And in your hand the claim. I come to hear
That you retain me on the register.
Hamlet. Register stoves and kitchen ranges, Miss,
And all things culinary appertaining,
Were more in what I beg to call your line.
Ophelia. That's your opinion. I stand here for law.
Hamlet. Ha, ha! are you honest?
Ophelia. My lord—I mean, Sir!

Hamlet. Are you fair?

Ophelia. What means your—Impudence?

Hamlet. That if you be honest and fair, you have no business in a contested election, where there is neither honesty nor fairness.

Ophelia. Women will introduce both.

Hamlet. Bosh! Get thee to a Nursery. Why would'st thou be a meddler in politics? I am myself indifferent honest——

Ophelia. I doubt not the indifferency. Advocacy, regardless of right or wrong, perverts the heart and corrupts the understanding.

Hamlet. Get thee to a Nursery, I say. I am, I repeat, indifferent honest, yet I could accuse me of such things that it were better I had never eaten my terms. I am loquacious, reckless, hard-mouthed, and there is nothing I would not do for a Solicitor-Generalship. What do you want in a corrupt atmosphere? We are arrant knaves all. Keep away from us. Go thy ways to a Nursery. Where's your father?

Ophelia. At home, Sir.

Hamlet. Does he know that you are out?

Ophelia. Ay, my—your Impudence.

Hamlet. Go home and tell him to lock you up with the Cookery-book, that you may play the goose nowhere but in his own house. Get thee to a Nursery—Go! Farewell.

Ophelia. See if I don't tell Miss Becker. [*Exit.*

SEPT. 29.

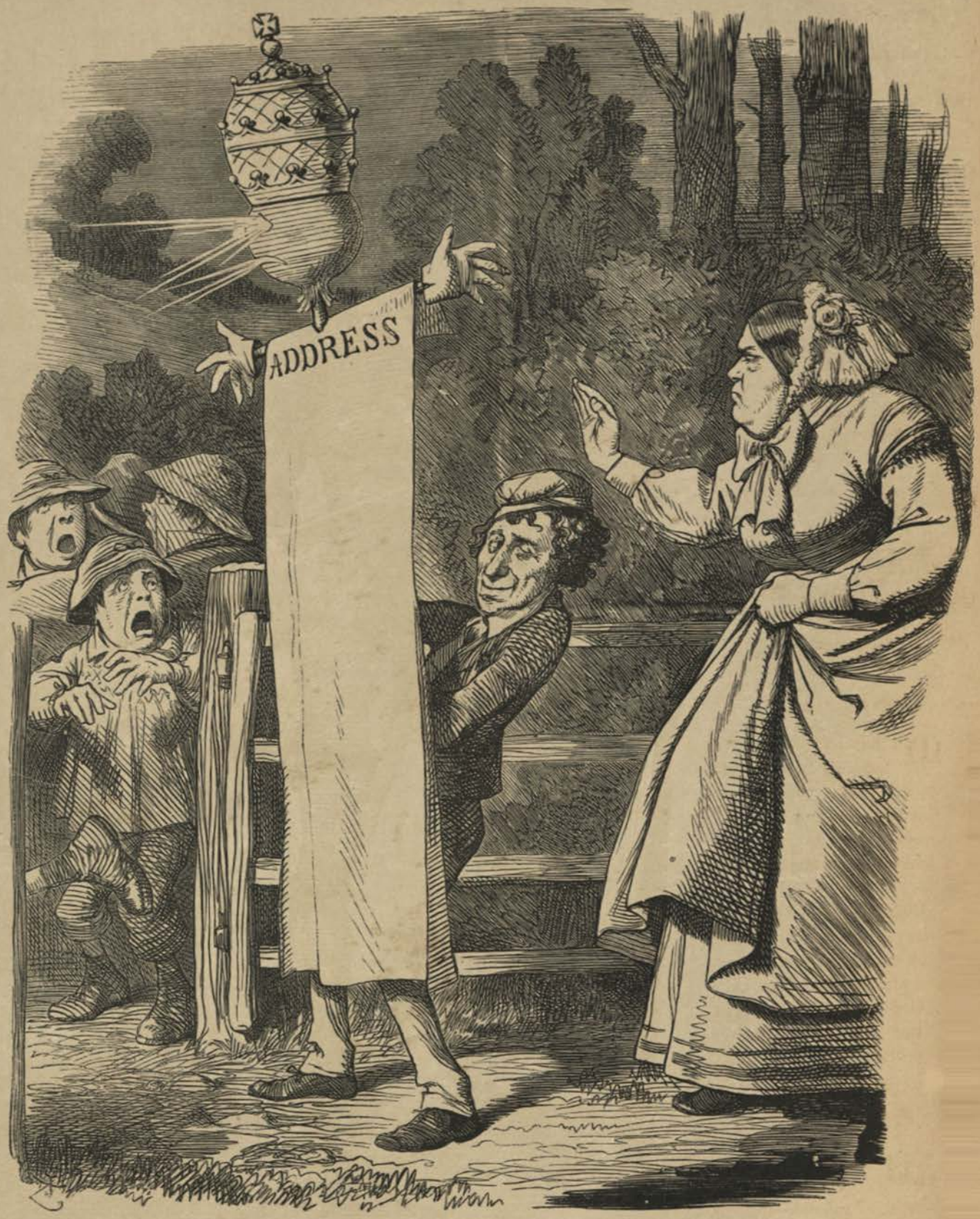
QUEEN ISABELLA of Spain, in consequence of the revolution which had broken out there, and the defeat of the Royalist troops by the insurgents under Marshal Serrano, fled the country, taking refuge in France, where the Castle of Pau was placed at her service by the Emperor Napoleon. On the 1st October a provisional Government which had been established at Madrid, issued a proclamation deposing Queen Isabella.

OCT. 2.

IN his Address to the electors of Buckinghamshire, Mr. Disraeli vigorously raised the old cry of "The Church in Danger," and not obscurely hinted that the real triumph in case of the disestablishment of the Irish Church would be the triumph of Rome. He said:—

"Amidst the discordant activity of many factions, there moves the supreme purpose of one power. The philosopher may flatter himself he is advancing in the cause of enlightened progress; the sectarian may be roused to exertion by anticipations of the downfall of ecclesiastical systems. These are transient efforts—vain and passing aspirations. The ultimate triumphs, were our Church to fall, would be to that power which would substitute for the authority of our sovereign the supremacy of a foreign prince—to that power with whose traditions, learning, discipline, and organization our Church alone has hitherto been able to cope, and that too, only when supported by a determined and devoted people."

(*See Cartoon,* "*Ben and his Bogey.*")



BEN AND HIS BOGEY.

MRS. BULL. "*I'll teach you to frighten people, MASTER BENJAMIN.*"

Oct. 9.

Mr. Gladstone issued his Address to the electors of South-west Lancashire. He said, "Our path at least lies before you, broad, open, and well defined; our policy has advocates who do not shrink from its avowal. It is the policy of bringing absolutely to an end the civil establishment of the Church in Ireland." In this he saw the discharge of a debt of civil justice, and the disappearance of a national, almost a world-wide reproach.

(*See Cartoon, "Rival Actors."*)

Nov. 3.

General Grant was elected President of the United States.

Nov. 5.

Mr. Bright was elected honorary member of the Edinburgh Chamber of Commerce, and n his speech on the occasion advised his hearers to press for a "Free Breakfast Table" (by which he meant the abolition of the duties on tea, coffee, and sugar), a phrase which like many of Mr. Bright's was made free use of thereafter in political polemics.

Nov. 10.

A Convention was this day signed between England and the United States, by virtue of one clause of which Commissioners were to be appointed with power to adjudicate upon the class of claims referred to in the official correspondence between the two Governments as the "Alabama Claims."

It was stipulated, however, that before any of such claims are taken into consideration by them, the two high contracting parties shall fix upon some sovereign or head of a friendly State as arbitrator in respect of such claims, to whom such class of claims shall be referred in case the Commissioners shall be unable to come to a unanimous decision upon the same."

Some disappointment was felt by the public, who, from some recent utterances of Mr. Reverdy Johnson, had concluded that the differences between this country and America were practically disposed of.

RIVAL ACTORS.

(*Mr. Gladstone as* William Tell, *has been called before the curtain "amid the deafening plaudits of a house crammed to the ceiling."*)

Mr. Bendizzy (Jeremy Diddler). "*He's got the house with him, that's certain. Ahem! I must give 'em a touch of my* Art."

Nov. 16.

Beginning of the elections to the new Parliament. "It was" (said *Mr. Punch's* Introduction) "the first election that had been held under the New Reform Act" (the celebrated 'Leap in the Dark') which gave Household Suffrage to the Boroughs, and an extended Franchise to the Counties."

The Election resulted in favour of the Liberal Party, and of Mr. Gladstone's Policy.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Pounded!*")

The Liberals largely increased their majority in the Boroughs. In Scotland both Borough and County Votes went in their favour, only seven Conservatives being returned for that country. In Ireland they also gained considerably. In the English Counties the Conservatives were more successful.

"The Election was signalised by some remarkable defeats and successes." Mr. Gladstone lost his seat for South-west Lancashire by 260 Votes: but was returned for the borough of Greenwich. The City of London returned three Liberals, but sent one Conservative in place of Baron Rothschild, who lost his seat. In Westminster Mr. W. H. Smith beat Mr. John Stuart Mill by a majority of 1,500 Votes, one of the greatest losses this to the Liberal Party.

The general result was that the Liberals

"*POUNDED!*"

The Result of the "Leap in the Dark."

[See *Punch* for August 3, 1867

gained about 15 Votes, counting 30 on a division. Their majority in the new House was estimated at about 120, though this was slightly altered subsequently by the results of election petitions, &c.

Mr. Disraeli resigned at once. On the 4th of December Mr. Gladstone accepted Her Majesty's commands to form a Ministry. On the 8th, Mr. Disraeli delivered up the Seals, and Mr. Gladstone and the new Ministry were sworn into office. The Cabinet included Sir W. Page Wood (Lord Chancellor), Lord Granville, Lord Clarendon, the Duke of Argyll, Mr. Lowe, the Marquis of Hartington, Mr. Childers, Mr. Cardwell, Earl de Grey and Ripon, Lord Kimberley, Mr. Fortescue, Mr. Bruce, and last, but by no means least, Mr. John Bright, who now took office for the first time as President of the Board of Trade.

Mr. Disraeli declined the office of a title for himself, but his wife was elevated to the peerage with the title of Viscountess Beaconsfield, of Beaconsfield.

Mr. Punch paid that lady the following tribute:

TO MRS. DISRAELI.

L ADY of Hughenden, *Punch*, drawing near,
A ffably offers a homage sincere:
D eign to accept it,—though playful its tone,
Y *our* heart will tell you it comes from his own.

B attle full oft with your Lord he has done,
E ver in fairness and often in fun,
A dding, as friends and antagonists know,
C heer, when his enemy struck a good blow.
O pportune moment he finds, nothing loth,
N ow, for a tribute more pleasant to both.
S mile on the circlet a husband prepares
F or his Guide to the triumph she honours and shares:
I n it acknowledged what ne'er can be paid,
E arnest devotion and womanly aid.
L ong may the gems in that coronal flame,
D ecking Her brow who's more proud of His fame.

On the 10th of December the first Session of the eighth Parliament of the Queen's reign was opened by Royal Commission. On the 29th, after the transaction of the necessary formal business, it adjourned till February 16, 1869.

DEC. 20.

LORD MAYO, who had been appointed Viceroy of India in succession to Sir J. Lawrence, arrived in Bombay.

DEC. 26.

THE year closed with the establishment of more amicable relations between England and America than had prevailed since the close of the great war between North and South. Mr. Reverdy Johnson had been appointed United States Minister in this country, arriving here on the 15th August. On the 22nd October, speaking at a banquet at Liverpool attended by Lord Stanley and Mr. Gladstone, he said that two of the questions at issue between the two countries had been all but settled, and expressed his opinion that the question of the Alabama Claims was likely to be settled on terms equally honourable. Later, at the Lord Mayor's banquet on the 9th November, Mr. Reverdy Johnson said that the differences between this country and America were now ended. Although this did not imply, as

TURKEY AND GREASE.

(*Scene from the Introduction to the grand new Oriental Pantomime of Harlequin Poluphlosboio Thalasses and the Bewildered Bulbul of the Boundless Bosphorus.*)

was at first hoped by some, that the question of the Alabama Claims was absolutely settled, yet the signing of the Convention, already referred to on the 10th of November, was evidence that it had been referred to a friendly arbitrament from which it was expected that a full and final settlement would speedily result.

DEC. 29.

A RUPTURE of diplomatic relations having occurred between Turkey and Greece on account of disputes which seemed to threaten the re-opening of the Eastern Question, it was arranged that a conference of the Great Powers should meet in Paris early in January with a view to their settlement.

(*See Cartoon, "Turkey and Grease."*)

TURKEY AND GREASE.

(*A Song of the Season.*)

To keep this Turkey and that Grease
From coming to a flare-up,—
Which might to such wide blaze increase,
As must stir common care up,—
And, breaking Europe's Christmas peace,
Bid her big engines tear up,

The cooks of Europe, her Great Powers—
(Cooks *are* great powers, we know)—
Spend anxious and laborious hours,
And their best squirts bestow;
Diplomacy's cold *douche* in showers
On this hot Grease to throw.

✣ 1869 ✣

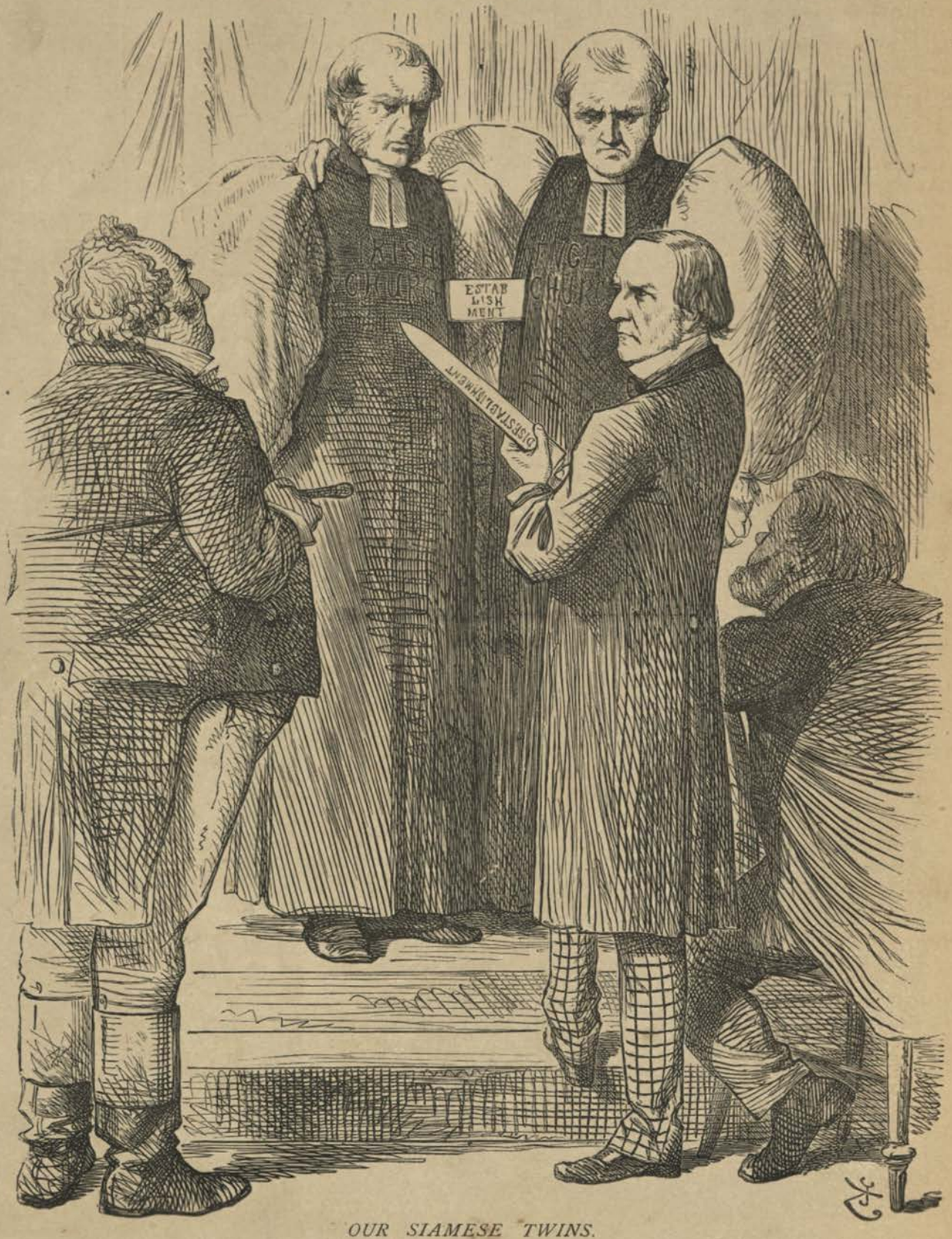
JAN. 1.

ON the first day of the year began the Overend-Gurney prosecution, being the trial of the members of the late firm of Overend, Gurney & Co., on the charge of having "unlawfully and deceitfully conspired together, and by divers false pretences and divers false statements with reference to the affairs and conditions of the Company, induced the complainant, Dr. Thom, of the Canadian Bar, and the public generally, to subscribe and take shares in the said Company, with intent to cheat and defraud them of large sums of money." The trial created much excitement, as the wild speculation and disastrous failure of the firm had caused wide-spread loss and suffering. On the 27th the preliminary inquiry terminated in the committal for trial of all the defendants.

FEB. 13.

IT was now obvious that the attempt to disestablish the Irish Church would be made by Mr. Gladstone. Fears were freely expressed that this would at no distant date lead to similar dealing with the English Establishment, but this view was disavowed by the supporters of the Government, who held that the Irish Church would benefit by disestablishment, whilst the English Church would not suffer.

(*See Cartoon, "Our Siamese Twins."*)



OUR SIAMESE TWINS.

MR. BULL. "*You don't think the operation will be fatal to either?*"
DR. GLADSTONE. "*Oh, no!*"
DR. BRIGHT. "*Not a bit!—Do 'em both all the good in the world.*"

FEB. 16.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Royal Commission. The Queen's Speech (said *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") was read by Lord Chancellor Hatherley, his first appearance as a reader of Queen's Speeches. Mr. Gladstone had not given him a great deal to do.

1. Her Majesty recurred to the advice of Parliament as early as Ministerial arrangements had permitted.

2. Did so with special interest, at a time when the Popular branch had been chosen with the advantage of a greatly enlarged enfranchisement of her faithful and loyal people.

3. All right with Foreign Powers. Believed that they desired to keep the peace.

4. Rejoiced that there was nothing serious in the Levant.

5. Hoped to place friendship with America on a firm basis.

6. Grieved at disturbances in New Zealand. Was confident that the Colonists would take care of themselves.

7. The Estimates would show a Diminished Charge upon the Country.

8. We need not continue to suspend Irish Habeas Corpus.

9. Can we have further guarantee for purity and liberty at Parliamentary and Municipal elections?

10. Poorest class of Ratepayers to be relieved.

11. Scotch Education to be improved.

12. Also English Endowed Schools.

13. Invent Financial Boards to control the County rate.

14. Reform in Bankruptcy. Abolition of Imprisonment for Debt.

15. The Ecclesiastical Arrangements of Ireland are to be considered at an early date.

(*a*) Regard to be shown to every legitimate interest.

(*b*) Welfare of Religion to be promoted through equal justice.

(*c*) Undivided feeling of Ireland to be secured on the side of loyalty and law.

(*d*) Memory of former contentions to be effaced.

(*e*) Sympathies of an affectionate people to be cherished.

MARCH 1.

MR. GLADSTONE introduced a Bill "to put an end to the Established Church in Ireland, to make provision in respect of the temporalities thereof, and of the Royal College of Maynooth."

(*See Cartoon, "The End of the 'Tempest.'"*)

PUNCH'S ESSENCE OF PARLIAMENT.

MONDAY, *March* 1.—The Great Magician began to utter the Words of Power that, when all are said, shall set the Protestant Ariel free, and bid her fare far better than ever.

New Year's Day, 1871, will see the Irish and the English Churches severed.

But the work of Disestablishment and Disendowment is to begin on the passing of the Bill, the Second Reading whereof stands for the 18th of this month.

Then is the present Ecclesiastical Commission for Ireland to be wound up, and a new one formed. For the purposes now before us, the Church is to be under two Governments, one, the State's, to last ten years, one her Own, to last as long as the Church pleases.

The first is a **New Commission**, appointed by the State.

The second is a **Governing Body**, elected by the Church.

No new Vested Interests are to be created after the passing of the Act, but for the temporary government of the Church, spiritual appointments may be made.

The Queen loses her prerogative of appointing Bishops; but, on the prayer of the Church, may nominate them for spiritual purposes.

The Irish Bishops at once depart from the House of Lords.

Synodical action is to be restored to the Irish Church, and it is invited to elect a body which shall fairly represent bishops, priests, and laymen of the Anglican communion, and if the Government shall consider that such body is properly representative, the Queen will recognise it, and it will govern the Irish Free Episcopal Church of the future. This is the Governing Body that has been mentioned.

To this body, which it will be convenient to call the G. B. (let us hope the initials will also mean Great Blessing), will be set over so much of the property of the Church as she is to retain. Careful calculations have been gone into as to the value of that property, and of the rightful claims upon it, and it will be seen that provision is made for the clergy of various ranks.

Would you like to know the value of the Public Endowments of the Irish Church? Mr. Gladstone estimates them at Sixteen Millions.

THE END OF THE "TEMPEST."

PROSPERO. *"Be free, and fare thou well!"*—SHAKSPEARE.

The Income of the Irish Church is calculated at £700,000 a year.

Of the Enormous Sum which has to be dealt with, the Sixteen Millions:

Eight Millions and a half is to go back to the Church, for the purposes which have been mentioned.

There will be upwards of Seven Millions and a half for Mr. Gladstone to deal with, and as a delightful writer says, "What will he do with it?"

We'll tell you what he will *not* do with it.

It is not to go to any Church.

Not for any teaching of religion.

Not for Education, or we should soon be in quarrel.

Not for public works, for the Irish would "job," and "scramble," and besides, the arrangement would not be final.

Not for railways, for similar reasons.

But the application should bear Legible Marks of a Christian character. Therefore,

Let us apply the money in aid of that region of want and suffering which lies between the independent part of the population and the purely pauperised population, the region where the Poor Laws work not.

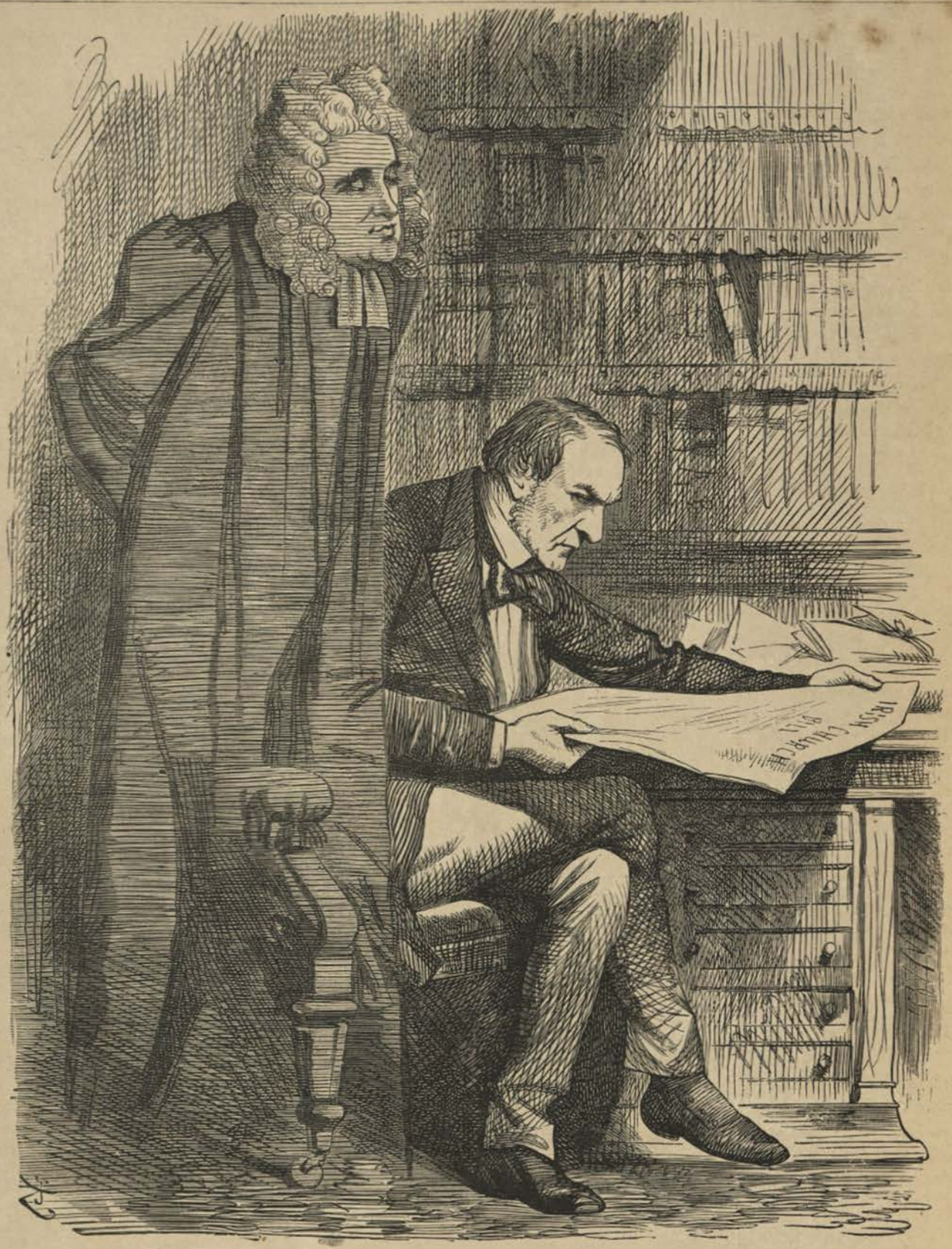
Let us first, and most largely, provide for Lunatics.

(*See Cartoon, "Swift on a Large Scale."*)

The other objects of aid are to be the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, the Training of Nurses, Reformatories, Industrial Schools, and Infirmaries.

Such is the Magician's scheme. It was expounded in a speech of three hours, a speech in which an artist, whose praise is worth having, Mr. Disraeli, "willingly admitted that there was not a phrase too much."

Mr. Disraeli said that his side had not changed its opinions, but looked on the Disestablishment as a grave political error, and upon Disendowment, especially for secular purposes, as Confiscation. He bore the tribute *Punch* has cited, and would not oppose the introduction of the Bill. But notice has since been given that on the 18th he will move that the Bill be read a Second Time that day six months. So we are to have battle.



SWIFT ON A LARGE SCALE.

GHOST OF DEAN SWIFT. "Well, MR. GLADSTONE, you quoted my Will, but, by Gumdragon, you might have given me credit for being the author of your plan. I left MY *Church Surplus to a Lunatic Asylum.*

"To show, by one satiric touch,
NO NATION WANTED IT SO MUCH."

MARCH 18.

To-day took place a partial opening of the Suez Canal, the waters of the Mediterranean being let into the Bitter Lakes.

MARCH 18.

"In the Commons the Grand Remonstrance began. Mr. Disraeli, in pursuance of notice, led off with an oration, terminating with a motion that the (Irish) Church Bill be rejected." ("Essence.")

Though of course protesting against the Bill as "confiscation and spoliation," Mr. Disraeli's speech was temperate. "The best thing that can be said of it" (said *Mr. Punch*) "is that it utterly dissatisfied his party, who were ominously silent, who went away displeased, and whom it was sought to comfort next day by assurances that there was the utmost wisdom in their chief's 'studied moderation.'"

On the 23rd took place the division on the Second Reading, when there was a majority in favour of the Bill of 118 in a House of 618 Members.

MARCH 27.

ONE conspicuous feature of the late General Election was the growth of opinion in favour of vote by ballot, a long-opposed reform which now seemed "within measurable distance" of realization. "I am very glad to tell you" (said Mr. Bright in a speech on the 21st December), "that when I went up to London last week, I found, I was going to say, almost nobody professing to be on the Liberal side of the House of Commons who was not in favour of the Ballot."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Little Boy Ballot.*")

LITTLE BOY BALLOT.

LITTLE Boy Ballot, come blow me your horn,
Many now love you who laughed you to scorn:
Where's the small boy who was ordered to keep
Under the hustings, fast asleep?
Bribing and bullies have waked him now,
And Cabinet Members are patting his pow,
Bidding him bring out his musical box,
That echoes the notes of the popular *vox*.

APRIL 3.

AMONGST other potent and destructive weapons of wars, the submarine explosive engine called the Torpedo was now attracting much attention. *Mr. Punch* gave his views of it in the following humorous verses:—

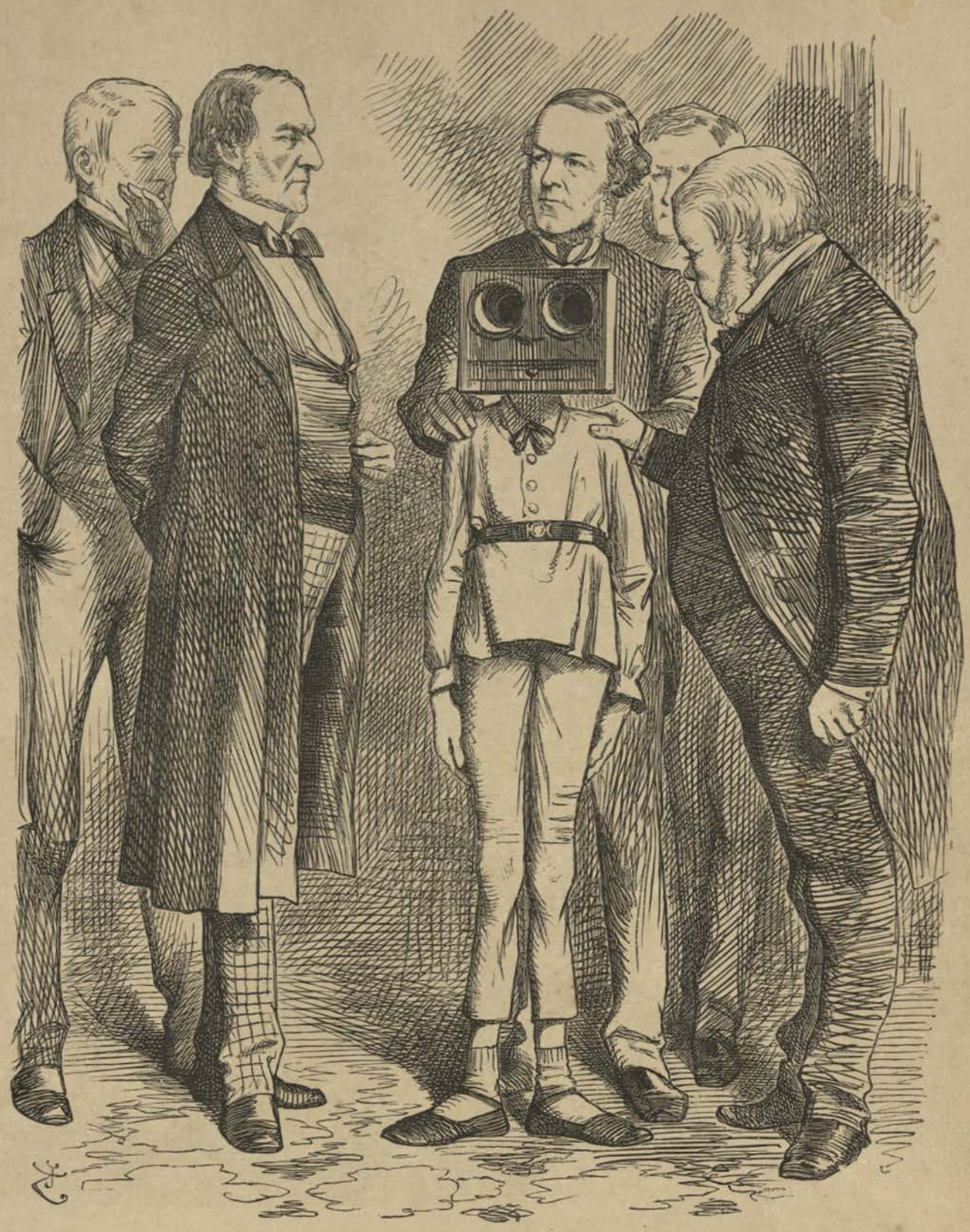
MOTHER ENGLAND ON THE TORPEDO.

AH lawks-a-daisy, little good in these times one can often mention!
But now one thing I will allow to be a capital invention.
'Tis a machine sunk in the sea, to serve our arbours for protection,
Which have been by ingenus men brought very nearly to perfection.

I've heer'd about a Spanish Don famed for his wisions, one Quevedo,
Daresay he never dreamt of this thing which they calls it a Torpedo,
Arter a flatfish as I'm told, that, bathin if you treads it under,
Gives you a strong helectric shock, and which they say's the same as thunder.

Likewise by the galvanic spark this epperatus, bein loaded [ixploded.
With nitrio-glycerine, gun-cotton, powder, is at will
When if the inimy's above, the ribbles, reptiles' crew, ah drat 'em!
It blows their ship up in the air, and sends the wretches to the bottom.

That's how I wish as we could deal with all detestable invaders, [persuaders.
As couldn't be prewailed upon to keep aloof by sitch
Give us the means, I've always said, of blowin up the base attackers,
Just like the boys does wopses' nests with fireworks, divils, squibs, and crackers.



LITTLE BOY BALLOT.

THE HON. R. LOWE. "*He's brecious ugly, but he grows tremendously!*"

APRIL 8.

THE Habitual Criminals Act passed the House of Lords. "It was designed" (says "Annals of Our Time") "to make further provision for the suppression of crime by ticket-of-leave men and old offenders, and gave authority for their summary apprehension when there was any suspicion that they were obtaining their livelihood by dishonest means." Said *Mr. Punch's* "Essence," "There is no mistake about this bold and salutary measure. It carries the war into the enemy's country. . . There will be small chance for rascaldom. Honesty, or emigration, are the alternatives if the law be worked vigorously."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The 'Habitual Criminal' Cure.*")

OUR HABITUAL CRIMINALS.

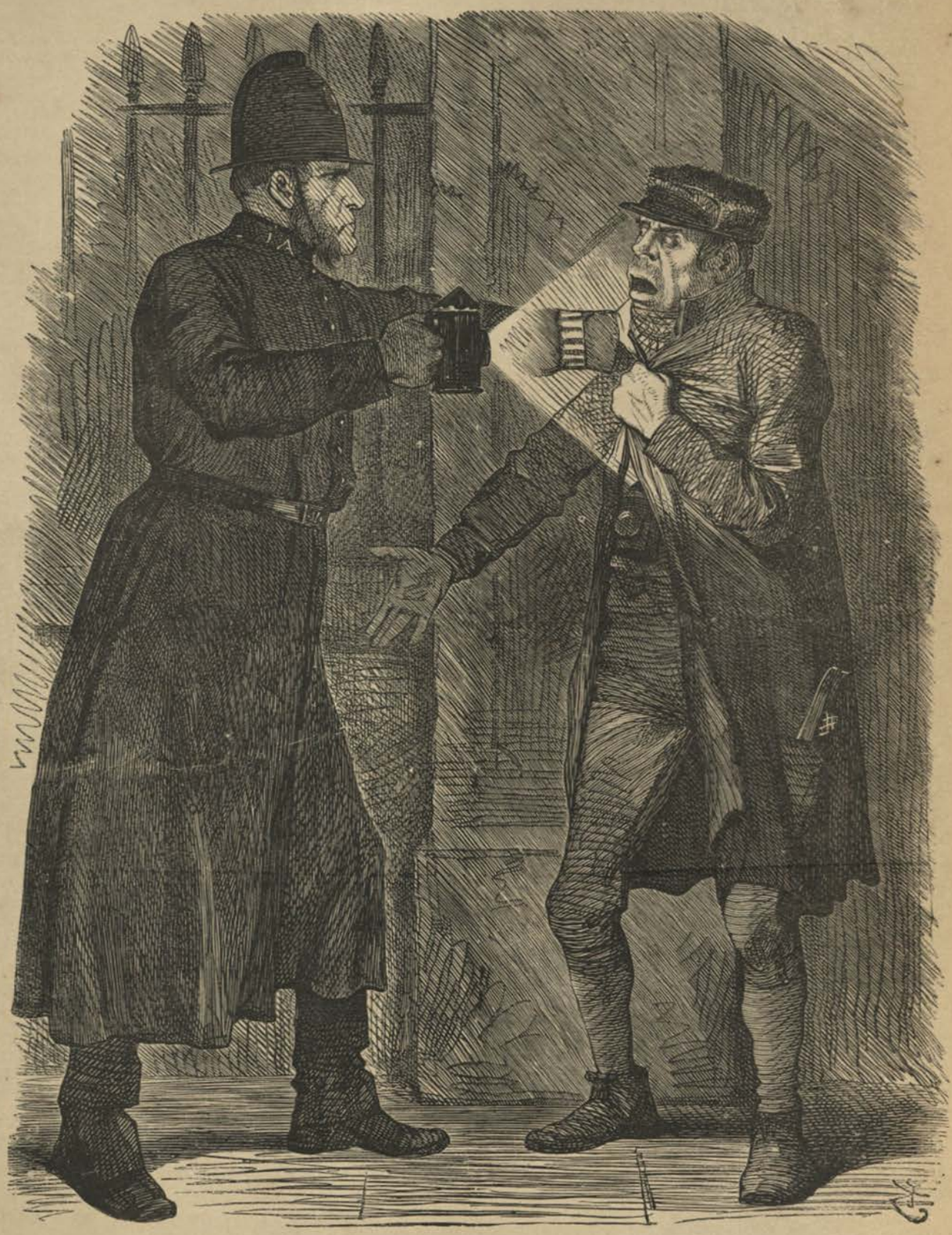
VERY ONNERD PUNCH,—Aving been a pick pocket almost from my birth I may call myself a member of the criminal persuasion, tho I calls myself a cobler when I'm brort before the Beak. As sich, I feels a natral hintrest in the progress of the bill for putting down abittual criminals, and shutting up the shops of them as deals in stolen goods. Well, all as I can say is if you shut up the receeivers you'll soon shut up the thieves, for as I says to Charley Clyfaker what's the good o' prigging tickers when there's nobody to sell 'em to? We shovellers of industry,* as our lively neighbours calls us, in course must find that clyfaking is all a waste of labour, when there ain't no market open where we can sell the swag. To us old prigs it seems a pity our indoostry should be wasted, and all our skill and science which has cost us so much trouble be found of no more use. But I spose we must regard ourselves as wictims of Society, and if Society have only the pluck to get the steam up, I shouldn't be surprised at the fulfilment of a prophecy I lately saw in print—

"Five years of correct legislation, capable administration and adequate expenditure, and crime as a profession might be extinguished in Great Britain."

To pass a law to take a cove's bread out of his mouth aint what I consider as "correct legislation." But we pore martyrs must submit to be extinguished if Society insists, and I'm doubtful if Society will give us compensation, though rogues as bad as we have ad it afore now.

* Query *Chevaliers d'Industrie*.

But while Society's about it, there are other thieves than us pore prigs as ort to be looked arter. Pray, aint there thieves in bubble companies who prey upon the public quite as much as we do? Aint there habitual criminals in the money-lending line, whom Society would do well to put under surveillance? Aint there rogues in grain who adulterate their bread, or put poison in their beer, and rob people of their health as well as of their money? Aint there rogues who rig the market and trade upon a panic, and care nothing or the widows and the orphans whom they ruin? Aint there fraudulent directors, and fraudulent trustees, and fraudulent tradesmen, who buy their goods from fraudulent bankrupts, or who swindle poor folks by selling them? Afore you brags of the "hextinction of crime" by act of parliament, you must hit upon a plan for extinguishing sich criminals like them I ave named. Why shouldn't money-lending swindlers and rogues who sell short measure have a ticket o' leave given 'em, arter proof of first offence, the same as prigs and burglars who have served their time in quod? They



THE "HABITUAL CRIMINAL" CURE.

BILL SIKES, "Lor, bless yer, I ain't up to nothin'!" Why I was jest a-goin' 'ome to my tea!!!
(1 A. *says nothing, but walks him off.*)

are all habitual criminals every bit as much as me and Charley Clyfaker, and if Society's in earnest about the crushing out of crime it ort to set the crushers on the criminals I've mentioned, as well as on pore pickpockets like Yours truly,

PETER PRIGGINS.

APRIL 8.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER (Mr. Robert Lowe) introduced his Budget.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, AND HIS BUDGET.

By Jove! Mrs. Grundy, M'm, he takes a Penny off the Income-Tax, one of the two pennies which were laid on by King Theodore.

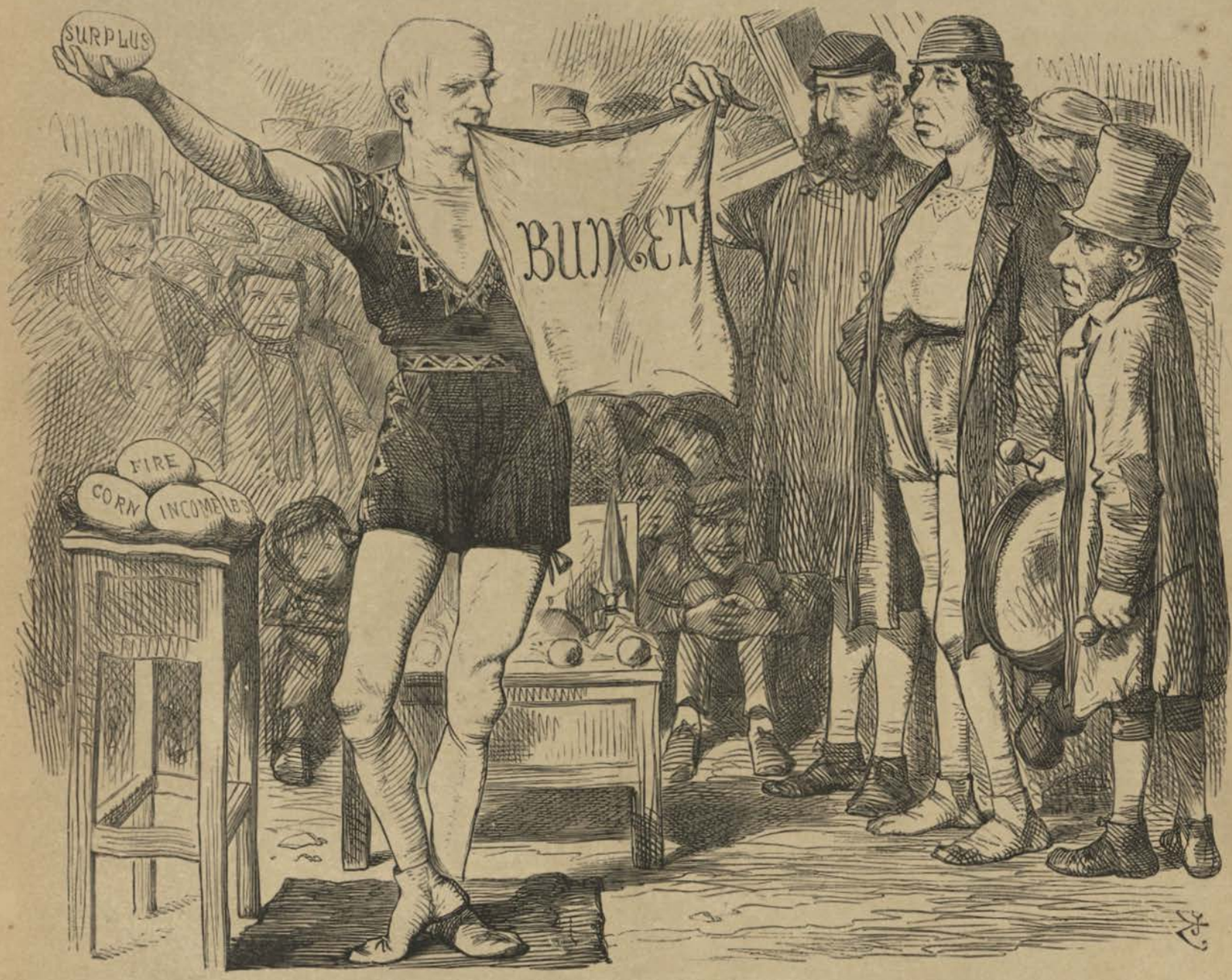
Also he abolishes the shilling duty on Foreign Corn, and the Poor will benefit.

Also, Fire Assurance Duty, after Midsummer.

He modifies the taxes on Locomotion, and specially makes so huge a reduction of the duty on Cabs, that a bad cab ought never to be seen again.

Payment for a Licence to sell Tea is to be done away, as a sacrifice in honour of Temperance.

Hair powder is to fly free.



THE RIVAL CONJURORS.

PROFESSOR BOB. "*There is no deception—the Bag is empty. Hey, presto, pass!* (Produces the egg.) SURPLUS!!!"

PROFESSOR BEN. "*Why, we cou'd ha' done* THAT—— (Pauses.) *If we'd on'y thought on it.*"

What do you say to that, M'm? Reads well, doesn't it? Parliamentary Magic, the Honourable Chancellor called it. "Rough Magic," M'm, as *Prospero* observes. How do you think Mr. Lowe gets at the means of doing all these noble things? Thus, respected M'm.

The Assessed Taxes are at present collected in a clumsy manner, and by instalments. Henceforth they are to be in the nature of Excise Licences, and are to be collected by trained and disciplined Government officers, who will exact them to the last farthing. Moreover, they are all to be levied in January, in a lump, and we are to pay them all at once. Mr. Lowe says that the poor hate being often bothered for taxes, and the rich like to pay once and have done with it. But how about those who are neither very one nor very t'other, and how will they like being called on for a year's taxes in a lump?

By this means, and with the aid of Messrs. Cardwell and Childers' "heroic" savings in Army and Navy, Abyssinia and all is set straight, and we shall have a surplus of £442,000. Mr. Bobblo's *tour de force* is brilliant. So was not his speech, but he gave us two characteristic bits, one in which he condoled with his predecessor because the right sort of old people didn't die, to increase the succession duties, though useless old folks were falling right and left; and the other in reply to a question. He said that if a man married in April, and his matrimonial speculation was unfortunate, and he hanged himself on or before the 29th of December, he would not be asked to pay taxes. The quaint Budget, quaintly expounded, was received with favour.

(*See Cartoon,* "*The Rival Conjurors.*")

APRIL 13.

THE Senate of the United States, by a majority of 54 to 1, rejected the proposed "Alabama" Claims Treaty. Mr. Sumner made a very violent speech against England, saying that "England had done to the United States an injury most difficult to measure," charging

her with giving "her name, her influence, her material resources to the wicked cause, and flinging her sword into the scale with slavery;" and saying that she ought to offer an apology, and make moral as well as ample material atonement.

(*See Cartoon, "Humble Pie (?)"*)

STANZAS TO SUMNER.

SAY that an Aristocracy, which fears
Plebeian rule too much, and street-made law, [peers,
And rough equality where all are
Well pleased the cleft of your Republic saw,
And South Secession's sword against North draw;
Rejoiced to think that chasm would never close,
And huge Democracy the world o'erawe
No longer, split asunder, and at blows:
Withal took not your part, but sided with your foes.

Say that a Government the fact too soon
Proclaimed, which it needs must have, soon or late,
Giving your rebels 'vantage, for which boon
From your own act they would have had to wait,
So much if you unblushingly can state:
Say that a better watch it might have kept,
And that you had just cause to be irate,
Because a pirate cruiser, while it slept,
Out of a British port, the *Alabama*, crept.

Suppose all this. How spoke the People's voice?
Your adversaries did they back or you?
Why, your War's issue hung upon their choice,
Napoleon would have made your Nation two,
Would Englishmen his plan have helped him through
Yet not for Manchester and all its poor,
Starved by your conflict, did they prove untrue;
Bearing dire loss with patience, they forbore
The cry that would have made your Union last no more.

What's your return for British sympathy,
Sumner and Senate? On wild fiction based
You proffer us outrageous humble pie,
When meekness only can have earned its taste,
Yielding so much we were all but disgraced.
Bullies, before the French Imperial throne,
Let, if you dare, your dainty dish be placed.
There tender humble pie in hectoring tone.
Ah, but already there you've feasted on your own!

HUMBLE-PIE (?)

JONATHAN (AS INTERPRETED BY MR. SUMNER). "Waal, REVERDY! guess this lot 'll about du for your friend JOHN BULL thar."
REVERDY JOHNSON. "Ha! I've dined with him a good deal lately, and he won't eat THAT, *I promise you."*

MAY 14.

A PROCLAMATION was issued to the effect that the old copper coinage would cease to be current after the end of the present year.

MAY 19.

MR. REVERDY JOHNSON, United States Minister here, returned to America. He was succeeded by Mr. Motley, who arrived in this country on the 29th.

MAY 24.

THE French Legislative Assembly had been dissolved by the Emperor on the 27th April. There had been riots in Paris, and on this date the Opposition Candidates were elected

in that city. Thiers, Emile Ollivier, and Jules Favre, being amongst those who were rejected in the first ballot. In other parts of the country also, the elections went in favour of the Opposition.

(*See Cartoon, "L'Homme qui Rit."*)

The result of the elections was thought to be not too welcome to Napoleon III., to whom *Punch* applied ironically the title of Victor Hugo's lately published romance.

It is probable, however, that it finally decided the Emperor in the direction of contemplated Constitutional Reform, or what had been called "Crowning the Edifice."

NOW CROWN YOUR EDIFICE.

NAPOLEON, you have done some things, and made some points of glory;
The man will write a big book who shall duly tell your story:
But, "Ere his death," the ancient sage said, "nobody call happy;"
A thousand years hence by mankind may you be called so, Nappy.

'Gainst him that was before you of the Tuileries possessor,—
I do not mean your Uncle, but immediate predecessor,—
The people, weary of his rule, on one fine day revolted.
He put the name of Smith upon his carpet-bag, and bolted.

Ne'er will it be your fate, I hope, in like case to come over,
And, going by the name of Brown, to step ashore at Dover;
Yet needful to the tenure of your throne is the condition
Of Popularity—and lo, a growing Opposition!

Now will you try to put that down by physical repression,
And force of arms; or mean you to disarm it by concession?
You are a clever fellow. Nay, I don't intend to flatter.
You can see how the cat jumps. I should think you'd do the latter.

Then, if you fail you'll nobly fail! If you succeed or no, it
Is sure you'll be a hero for historian and for poet.
Sire, you will be immortalised, the Edifice for crowning,
By Tupper and by Tennyson, by Close, and me, and Browning.

"L'HOMME QUI RIT!"

MAY 31.

"A NIGHT to be remembered. This night did the Commons read a third time and pass the Bill for Disestablishment and Disendowing the Irish Church." (*Punch's* "Essence.")

For the third reading 361 voted; against it, 247. Majority for the Bill, 114.

On the next day Lord Granville laid the Bill on the table of the House of Lords.

In the Lords there was a party led by Lord Derby, who were vehemently opposed to the measure, the most violent and unmeasured denunciations of which were indulged in by clerical advocates and the speakers at indignation meetings held in this country and in Ireland. On the 5th June there was a meeting of Conservative Peers at the Duke of Marlborough's residence, to consider how best to

defeat the Bill, and there Lord Derby and Lord Cairns strongly inveighed against the Bill: and it was decided that Lord Harrowby should move its rejection, though Lords Salisbury, Carnarvon, and Stanhope were in favour of its being read a second time and amended in Committee.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The 'Ram of Derby;' or, Longhead* v. *Wronghead.*")

DUKE WRONGHEAD AND LORD LONGHEAD.

(*A Peers' Eclogue.*)

QUOTH Duke Wronghead, "His note change who will, or his coat,
Guide who will, by Bright's compass, his helm—
I've a mind of my own, and that mind I'll make known:
Are we not an Estate of the Realm?"
Quoth Duke Wronghead—
"Are we not an Estate of the Realm?"

Quoth Lord Longhead, "Take care: that estate you'll impair;
For *wise* wills, not *strong*, 'tis a case.
If two men ride a horse, one rides hindmost, perforce:
There's nothing like knowing one's place."
Quoth Lord Longhead—
"There's nothing like knowing one's place."

* * * * *

Duke Wronghead was dumb: o'er his chin passed his thumb—

THE "RAM OF DERBY;" OR, LONGHEAD V. *WRONGHEAD.*

LORD CARNARVON. "Hold on, SALISBURY! he'll do himself a mischief, as sure as fate."

Quoth Lord Longhead, "Oft 'neath party stress,
The Peers have said 'nay,' when the Country said 'yea,'
But our 'nos' have still ended in 'yes.'"
Quoth Lord Longhead—
"But our 'nos' have still ended in 'yes.'"

"Ermined caps crowns may guard: and Peers' heads may be hard,
But if to butt bulwarks we fall,
The pounding-match o'er, we shall find, sore for sore,
We have hurt our heads more than the wall."
Quoth Lord Longhead—
"We have hurt our heads more than the wall."

JUNE 14.

MR. BRIGHT, writing in reply to an invitation to attend a Meeting at Birmingham in support of the Irish Church Bill, indulged in some very strong language concerning the House of Lords. If they delayed the passing of the Bill for three months, he said, "they will stimulate discussion on important questions which, but for their infatuation, might have slumbered for years." He advised them, instead of doing a little childish tinkering about life peerages, to bring themselves on a line with the opinions and necessities of our day. "In harmony with the nation," he said, "they may go on for a long time, but throwing themselves athwart its course they may meet with accidents not pleasant to think of."

This letter gave great offence, and was referred to in both Houses of Parliament, where the Ministers disavowed any official knowledge of or responsibility for it. It was very generally thought that considering his own position in the Cabinet, and the fact that some of his col-

leagues were Members of the Upper House, Mr. Bright had gone a little beyond the bounds of discretion and courtesy on this occasion.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Forgetting his Place.*")

"HITTING OUT."

AIR—"*John Todd.*"

YOU'RE an eloquent man, John Bright, John Bright—
You're an eloquent man, John Bright—
But the time of your song
Is still "*You* are wrong:
There's but one man invariably right,
And that's Bright!"—
He's the one man who *always* is right.

Man of peace though you be, John Bright, John Bright—
Man of peace though you be, John Bright—
Those who shake fists with you,
Own, in black and in blue,
There's no foe like a *Friend* who shows fight
A la Bright—
There's no foe like a *Friend* who shows fight.

So you've whipped your way up, John Bright, John Bright—
So you've whipped your way up, John Bright—
"Hitting out" with a will—
And conducting the mill—
As a rule, to your backers' delight
In John Bright—
As a rule, to your backers' delight.

Many changes you've seen, John Bright, John Bright—
Many changes you've seen, John Bright—
But on the whole view,
Things have come round to *you*,
While your enemies' black has turn'd white,
For John Bright—
Your enemies' black has turn'd white.

But what change have you seen, John Bright, John Bright—
What change have you seen, John Bright—
Like the right-about-face
That brings *you* into place,
And bids us Right Hon'rable write
Plain John Bright—
Bids us *you* a Right Hon'rable write?

That change should bring others, John Bright, John Bright—
That change should bring others, John Bright—
When dignity's new,
Manners should be so too,
And your manners want some setting right,
My dear Bright—
Your manners want some setting right.

FORGETTING HIS PLACE.

JOHN BRIGHT. "*Irish Church coming down!—Pull out o' the way there with that 'infatuated' old Machine of yours—can't yer?*"

GROOM OF THE CHAMBERS. "*JOHN, JOHN, you're* FORGETTING YOUR PLACE—*you mustn't use that sort of language* NOW."

You're a Minister now, John Bright, John Bright—
You're a Minister now, John Bright—
And Ministers don't
"Hit out," as are wont
M.P.'s on their own hooks that fight,
As used Bright—
M.P.'s on their own hooks that fight.

There's the Minister's muzzle, John Bright, John Bright—
There's the Minister's muzzle, John Bright—
And if you can't bear
That muzzle to wear,
To be where you are you've no right,
My dear Bright—
To be where you are you've no right.

JUNE 14.

THE Debate began in the Lords on the Second Reading of the Irish Church Bill,

which was moved in a conciliatory speech by Earl Granville. It was a debate characterized by the delivery of great orations of unusual eloquence and brilliancy. The Bishop of St. David's (Dr. Connop Thirlwall, b. 1797) argued most lucidly in its favour, as did the Duke of Argyll. The Bishop of Peterborough, Dr. Magee (an Irishman), made against it one of the most dashing harangues ever delivered in the Lords, of which Lord Derby said, "Its fervid eloquence and impassioned and brilliant language have never in my memory been surpassed, and rarely equalled." The aged Earl Derby himself argued warmly against the measure in a speech of touching earnestness, with a most pathetic peroration.

"My Lords, I am now an old man, and, like many of your Lordships, past the allotted span of threescore years and ten. My official life is at an end; my political life is nearly closed, and, in the course of nature, my natural life cannot be long. That natural life commenced at the period of the great rebellion in Ireland, which immediately preceded the union between the two countries. God grant that it may not close with the renewal of rebellion. My Lords, I do not pretend to look at the prospect of the distant future. But, whatever may be the result of your Lordships' consideration of this measure, for my own part, if it be for the last time I now have the honour of addressing your Lordships, I declare that it will be to my dying day a satisfaction that I have been able to lift my voice against the adoption of a measure the political impolicy of which is only equalled by its moral iniquity."

The Marquis of Salisbury made an able speech, directed against much of the measure, but in favour of deferring to the national will and of accepting the Bill with modifications. Earl Russell delivered a long and interesting historical speech. He supported the measure, but wished it improved in some particulars. Lord Cairns argued energetically against it.

The Division took place on the 18th June, in the fullest House within living memory, 325 peers voting, 179 for and 146 against; majority for the Bill, 33.

(*See Cartoon, "Darby and John."*)

DARBY AND JOHN.

(In the Tea-room, after the Division.)

LORD DERBY. "*I never thought we should live to see this day!*"
LORD JOHN. "*Ha!* I DID!"

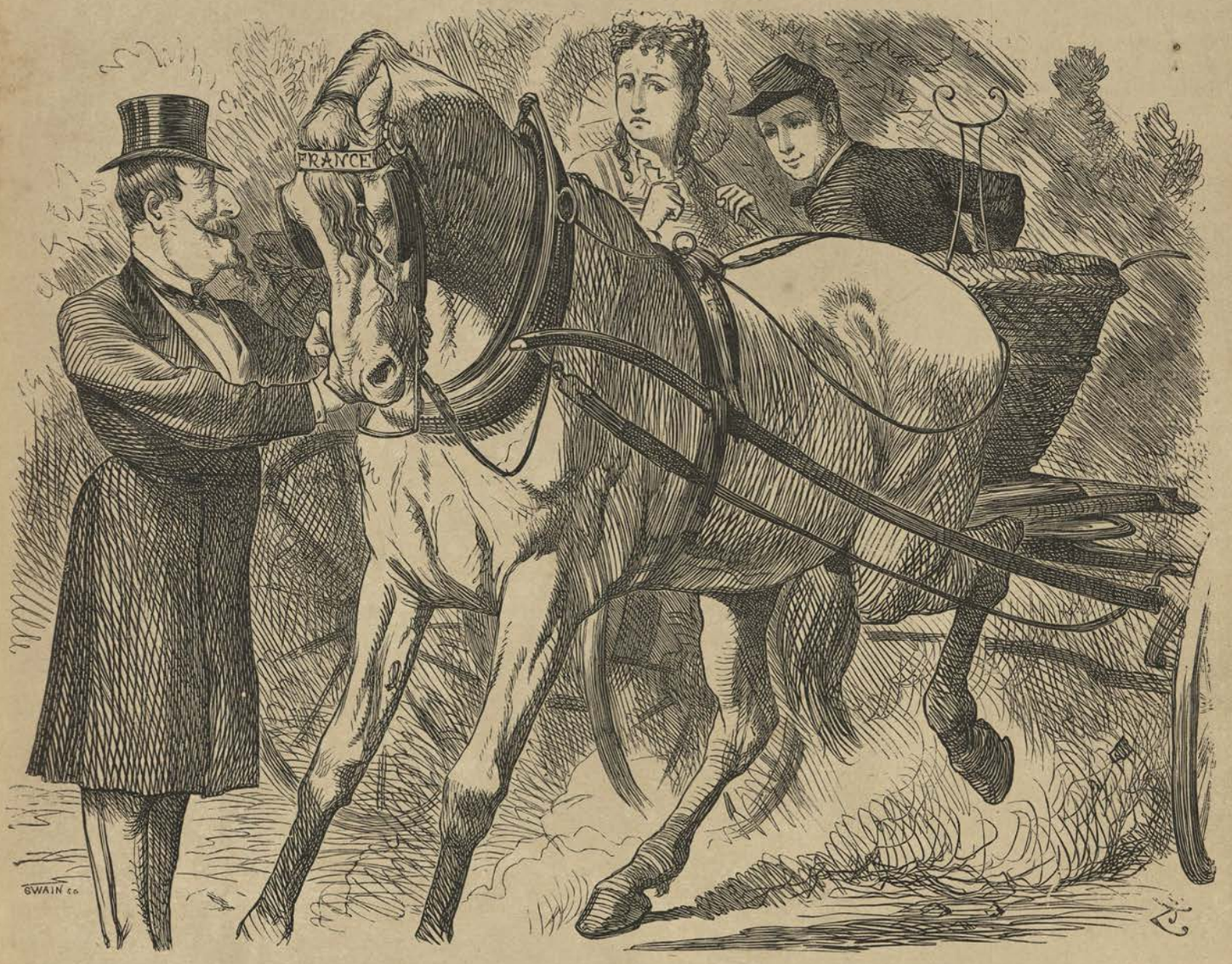
JUNE 30.

THE PRIME MINISTER, speaking at a banquet given by the Lord Mayor, intimated that the Government would "respectfully consider" any amendments proposed (in the Lords) to the Irish Church Bill, subject, however, to the recollection of the position in which the Government stood, the pledges they had given, and the commission they had received. The Lords, however, set so vigorously to work upon the Bill they so sincerely hated, that when it left their hands (on the 12th July) it was scarcely recog-

nizable as the same measure, at least in the opinion of the author and his party.

In the Commons (on the 15th July), Mr. Gladstone announced the Ministry's intentions as regarded the Lords' Amendments, which amounted to a statement (says *Punch's* "Essence") that he would cut out all the Lords' Amendments of any importance. He likened the Lords to people up in a balloon. He should—

Restore the Preamble.
Put back the date.
Alter the Curate plan.
Refuse the Income-Tax alteration.
Agree to protect some Annuitants.
Disagree to the Fourteen Years' clause.



EASING THE CURB.

EMPEROR NAPOLEON. "Have no fear, my dears I shall just drop ze curb a leetel."

And the gratis Glebe Houses.
And the Ulster lands.
And the Deduction of Poor Rates.
And the Concurrent Endowment.
And the Holding up the Surplus.

The Commons, by large majorities, supported Mr. Gladstone on the main points to which he declared adhesion. Most of the Amendments inserted by the Lords were again struck out, though on some minor points agreement was found possible.

The measure was then returned for the reconsideration of the Upper House.

JULY 12.

FOR some time past there had been dissatisfaction and disturbance in France, the Imperial rule gradually becoming unpopular, and the forces of opposition gaining in strength and boldness. On the 27th April the French Legislative body had been dissolved by the Emperor. The newly elected one, in which the Opposition was strongly represented, assembled for the first time on the 29th June. On the 12th July the Emperor found it prudent to announce to it his intention to grant to the Chamber an extension of power so far as compatible with the fundamental basis of the Constitution. "The Emperor" (said the Imperial Message) "has always shown himself disposed to relinquish in the public interest certain of his prerogatives," and the changes now proposed "constitute the natural development of those which have successively been made in the institutions of the Empire."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Easing the Curb.*")

JULY 20.

A WARM debate upon the returned Irish Bill began in the Lords. Lord Granville called attention to the fact that of 62 amendments the Commons had adopted 35, re-amended 11, and rejected only 13. Lord Cairns retorted that the accepted amendments were slight and mainly verbal, the rejected ones important and essential. After some hot discussion, however, a compromise was agreed to on the 22nd, the Opposition yielding on the point of date, and the Government agreeing to some alteration of the terms of commutation, and the disposition of the surplus, &c. On the 23rd this compromise was agreed to by the Commons.

The House of Commons was suddenly transformed into a Cave of Harmony. Mr. Gladstone, in a most eloquent speech, retracted the Balloon, enlarged upon the merits of the Irish Bill, as finally amended, and paid a glowing tribute to the House of Lords. He also complimented the Opposition in the Commons for the manly, but not factious way, in which they had fought for their principles. He wished the Church of Ireland God-speed on her new career. The Bill would, in a few days, become Law.

(*See Cartoon, "A Change for the Better."*)

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

GHOST OF QUEEN ELIZABETH. "*Agreed, have they? Ods Boddikins! Gads my life, and marry come up, Sweetheart! In* MY *time I'd have knocked all their addlepates together till they* HAD *agreed!*"

DR. GLADSTONE.

AIR—"*Nora Creina.*"

WHEN released from State control,
And safe from Government seduction,
Orange Boys, yourselves console,
We'll set to work at reconstruction.
Then our Church again will rise
Upon the site that's clear for action,
Pointing nobly to the skies,
And give unbounded satisfaction.
Oh, good Doctor Gladstone, dear,
Our darling honey, Doctor Gladstone!
All the pills
For Ireland's ills,
Don't equal your pill, Dr. Gladstone.

Disestablished, disendowed,
No longer a perpetual blister,
Poor old Ireland we'll corrode,
And vex her with her English Sister.
Then, from all restraint exempt
On ruling hard and fast decisions,
We, at least, won't earn contempt
By not composing our divisions.

No, good Doctor Gladstone, dear,
Our sound, staunch Churchman, Dr. Gladstone,
Out we'll kick
Each heretic,
And all free-thinkers, Dr. Gladstone.

Hence, with *Essays and Reviews*,
We'll drive all them that bother men so;
Ritualists we will refuse
To stand, or tolerate Colenso.

They'll be drummed out to that tune
To which the Rogue, degraded, marches.
Don't you wish their likes, as soon
Got rid of by the Court of Arches?
Oh, good Doctor Gladstone, dear,
High Church, but Liberal, Dr. Gladstone;
We will be
A Church set free,
To rule itself, by Dr. Gladstone.

JULY 26.

TO-DAY the Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Irish Church Bill.

(*See Cartoon, "'The Harp that Once,' &c."*)

AUG. 2.

THE reforms in the direction of enlargement of popular power and modification of the functions of the Senate and the Legislative Body proposed by the Emperor Napoleon were this day submitted to the Chambers.

AUG. 11.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission. The Royal Speech was thus summarised by *Mr. Punch*:—

1. That negotiation with America has been suspended, and it is hoped that this delay may tend to maintain friendly relations. [*Yes, if two persons cut one another, they can hardly quarrel, your Majesty.*]

2. That Parliament has been zealous and assiduous. [*Well deserved.*]

3. The Irish Church Act. [*Fiat Justitia!*]

4. The Re-Creation of the Compound Householder. [*Your health, Mr. Disraeli!*]

5. The Bankruptcy Act. [*Live within your income, everybody, and (as the shoemaker remarked to his boy, who mentioned that the trout were biting that morning, and was advised by his stern parent to mind his work), "then the trout won't bite you."*]

6. The Act abolishing Imprisonment for Debt. [*Tradesmen, don't give foolish credit.*]

7. The Endowed Schools Act. [*Now, boys, show* your *endowments.*]

8. The Habitual Criminals Act. [*Tremble, ruffians! Well said, Mr. Knox! An admirable warning.*]

9. The Cattle Act. [*Not in Mr. Low's department.*]

10. Repeal of Duty on Fire Insurance. [*Everybody but fools insure.*]

11. Repeal of Duty on Corn. [*No chaff occurs to us.*]

12. The Electric Telegraphs Act. [*Bravo, Mr. Scudamore!*]

The Queen was much obliged for the Supplies, and for the money which has paid the Abyssinian bill.

And this was the highly elegant conclusion:—

"During the recess you will continue to gather that practical knowledge and experience which form the solid basis of legislative aptitude."

"*THE HARP THAT ONCE,*" &c.

BRITANNIA. "*There, my dear, I've turned the string for you that made all the discord, and now I hope we may have something like harmony.*"

HIBERNIA. "*Ah thin, Sisther darlin', sure there's another shtring as'll have to be tuned by an' by.*"

And so endeth the first Session of the Terrible Parliament, which, elected by the Millions, was to abolish everything except the Guillotine.

The usual Ministerial Whitebait Dinner at Greenwich did not, for some reason, take place this year. *Mr. Punch* commented upon the omission in the following lines:—

"NO BAIT THIS YEAR!"

"The usual Ministerial Whitebait Dinner will not take place this year."—*Newspaper paragraph.*

WHAT was that acid, acrid, cry,
That sounded through the Treasury?
And Downing Street thrilled like a sigh—
"No Bait this Year!"

What paler leaves pale Stansfeld's front,
Makes Ayrton's darker than its wont?

The sentence — shrilly, sharp, and blunt—
"No Bait this Year!"

Was't Gladstone's bile, or Granville's gout,
Layard's "hot with," Lowe's "cold without,"
Or Bruce's bothers brought about,
"No Bait this Year"?

Was't Bright's repugnance to a dish
That so suggesteth loaves and fish,
Induced him to put forth the wish
—"No Bait this Year"?

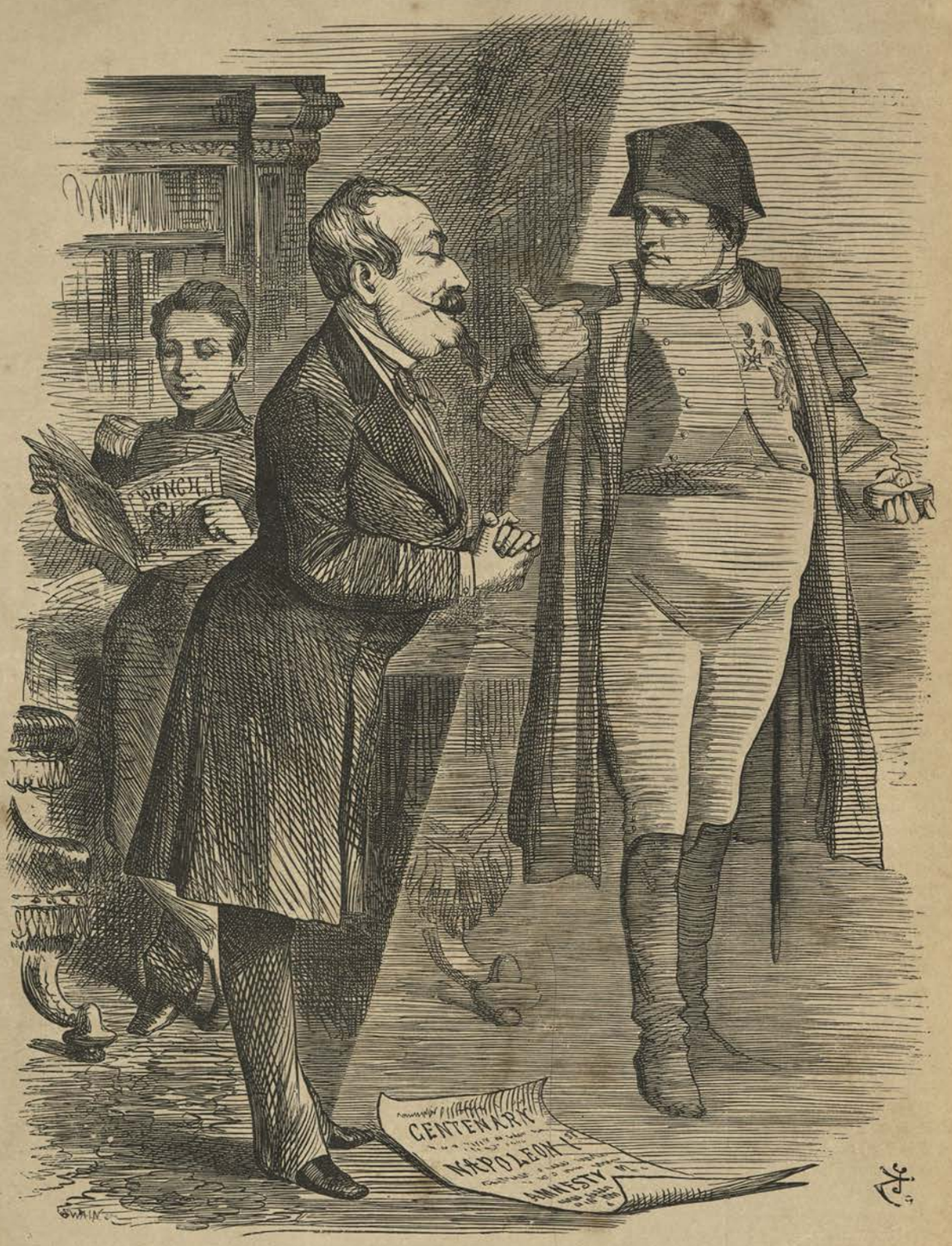
Or was't the want of Rats to kill
(See the Votes on the Irish Bill)
That prompted grateful Gladstone's will—
"No Bait this Year"?

Was't Lowe's example to his friends,
His strenuous thrift of candle-ends
And cheese-parings, that recommends
"No Bait this Year"?

Or was't a hint to Thwaites & Co.;
Vestries and Guardians meant to show
Their betters dinnerless can go—
Sans Bait this Year?

Or, shades of Hart and Quartermaine!—
Was't that such load these feasts have lain,
All were rejoiced to swell the strain,
"No Bait this Year"?

Did all, rememb'ring past "Spoke, Spokes!"
Bad wine, stale *plats*, and staler jokes,
Join in the prayer, which none revokes—
"No Bait this Year"?



DESTINY AND "FÊTE," OR TIME WORKS WONDERS.

GHOST OF NAPOLEON THE FIRST. "*Highly flattered, I'm sure, mon cher!—Dare say you're doing what's right!—There* WAS *a time—but no matter!—At any rate, you're making it safe for* YOUNG NUMBER FOUR."

AUG. 13.

An application was made to-day in the Court of Chancery for the appointment of a provisional liquidator for the Albert Life Assurance Company, which had failed, with an aggregate immediate liability of £3,260,000, and actual assets of only £210,000, and the possible produce of calls upon the shareholders, which, under an absolute liquidation, were estimated to amount to not more than £100,000.

AUG. 15.

The Emperor Napoleon, "to celebrate the centenary of the birth of Napoleon I., by an act which responds to our feelings," proclaimed a complete amnesty for all political offenders. Increased pensions were also granted to survivors of the Grand Army, the troops were reviewed by the Prince Imperial, and other festivities indulged in.

(*See Cartoon, "Destiny and 'Fête,' or Time works Wonders."*)

On the same day there were great rejoicings at Suez, to celebrate the meeting of the waters of the Red Sea and the Mediterranean in the Bitter Lakes on the Suez Canal.

AUG. 24.

The Emperor and Empress left Paris on a visit to Corsica.

Aug. 27.

To-day occurred an extremely interesting International Sporting event, namely the Boat Race on the Thames between picked representatives from the Universities of Oxford and Harvard. The Race excited much popular interest. The Oxford Crew, consisting of four of the best oarsmen who ever rowed for that University, won by a length and three quarters. *Mr. Punch* thus recorded the event:—

AUGUST 27, 1869.

The Great International Boat Race is over! Bravo, Harvard! Bravo, Oxford! *Mr. Punch* admires your pluck, skill, and endurance! and thus immortalises you

Oxford.

F. Willan, Exeter (bow).
A. C. Yarborough, Lincoln.
J. C. Tinné, University.
S. D. Darbishire, Balliol (stroke).
J. H. Hall, Corpus (cox.).

Harvard.

Joseph Story Fay, Boston (bow).
Francis Ogden Lyman, Hilo (Sandwich Islands).
W. H. Simmonds, Concord, Massachusetts.
Alden Porter Loring, Boston (stroke).
Arthur Burnham, Chicago (cox.).

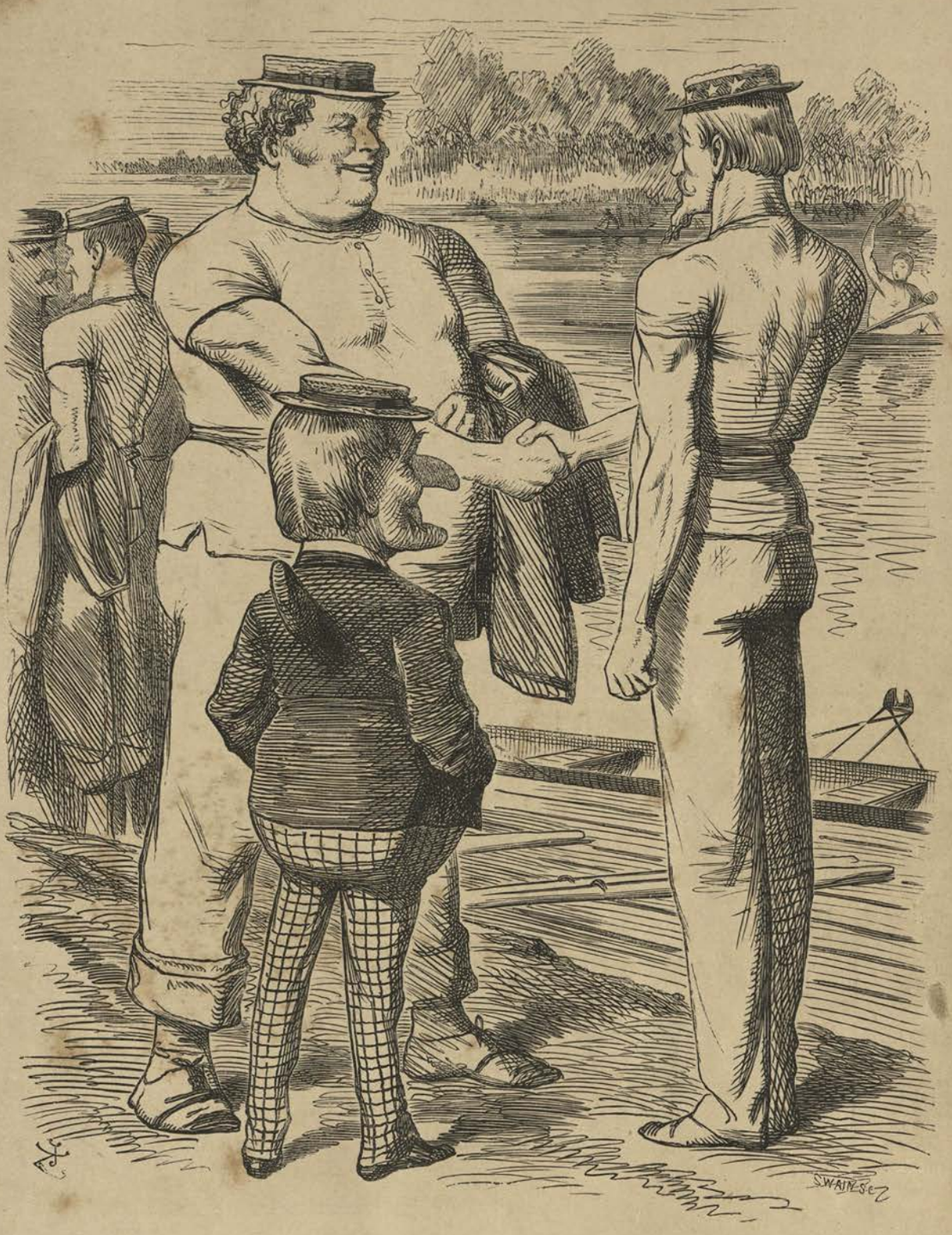
As you both spring from the same parent stock—

"Cornelia's sons were worthy of their mother—"

there can be no offence in congratulating Oxford on its victory. So let us sing—

Here's a health to both the crews,
The Harvards and the Blues—
Ev'ry man!
And when they meet again,
May dark blue its place maintain,
If it can!

(*See Cartoon*, "'*Well Rowed All!*'")



"*WELL ROWED ALL!*"

Umpire. "*Ha, dear Boys, you've only to pull together, to lick all the world!*"

Sept. 1.

Prince Napoleon Jerome made an ultra-liberal speech in the Senate, in which he said that the Empire, which had been based upon the personal authority of the Emperor, had now been transformed into an Empire based upon liberal principles.

On the 6th the French Senate, by 134 to 3 votes, adopted the Senatus Consultum modifying the Constitution of the Empire, and on the 8th an Imperial decree was issued giving effect to this resolution.

At this time the Emperor was seriously ill, the condition of his health causing considerable alarm, and creating a panic on the Bourse.

Oct. 16.

Some stir was caused about this time by a proposal which had been made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Robert Lowe, to reduce the value of the sovereign by one per cent. *Mr. Punch* said, "He wants them kept in this country, not melted for exportation, and he

thinks that he can achieve this by making a sovereign lighter by one grain than at present. We prefer our sovereign *cum grano*."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Bob and the Bobby, or only his Fun.*")

Oct. 23.

Edward Geoffrey Stanley, fourteenth Earl of Derby, died to-day at Knowsley, aged 71. This high-minded and hot-mettled nobleman had been three times Premier, and had only recently, in consequence of failing health, resigned the leadership to Mr. Disraeli. From his fiery eloquence known as "The Rupert of Debate" (a title applied to him by Lord Lytton), Earl Derby was a polished scholar (he had published an acceptable translation of Homer) and always a chivalrous gentleman. *Mr. Punch* honoured his memory in the following lines:—

LORD DERBY.

Born, 1799. Died, 1869.

Withdrawing slow from those he loved so well,
Autumn's pale morning saw him pass away:
Leave them beside their sacred dead to pray,
Unmarked of strangers. Calmer memories tell
How nobly Stanley lived. No braver name
Glows in the golden roll of all his sires,
Of all their peers. His was the heart that fires
The eloquent tongue, and his the eye whose aim
Alone half quelled his foe. He struck for Power,
(And power in England is a hero's prize)
Yet he could throw it from him: Those whose eyes
See not for tears, remember in this hour
That he was oft from Homer's page beguiled
To frame some "wonder for a happy child."

BOB AND THE BOBBY, OR ONLY HIS FUN.

Bull A 1. "*Hullo, young feller! If you're a goin' in for 'Sweatin'' the Gold, you'll be gettin' yerself into difficulties.*"
Exchequer Bob. "*Lor' bless yer, Mister Bull, why I'm only a makin' the Hincome-tax lighter!*"

Nov. 6.

Opening by the Queen in state of the new Blackfriars Bridge and the Holborn Viaduct. Her Majesty met with an enthusiastic reception.

Nov. 11.

Dr. Temple was this day elected Bishop of Exeter in pursuance of Her Majesty's *congé d'élire*. A very violent opposition had been offered to this appointment of Mr. Gladstone's, on account of the share which Dr. Temple had had in the authorship of the notorious "Essays and Reviews." Dr. Pusey had called it "a horrible scandal," and suggested that disestablishment was preferable to the toleration of such appointments, and "now our only remedy." Lord Shaftesbury, a leading light of the Low Church Party, was believed to be as bitterly opposed to the election of the scholarly and liberal-minded Dr. Temple as were

the High Church Dr. Pusey and the irascible Archdeacon Denison. *Mr. Punch* said:

TRACTARIAN *v.* TEMPLE.

MR. GLADSTONE has, in his late episcopal appointments, agreeably disappointed many reasonable Churchmen, who imagined that he was a Puseyite. But he has proved himself anything rather than that. In appointing Dr. Temple to the See of Exeter, he has disagreeably disappointed Dr. Pusey. But Dr. Pusey would have done wisely, or rather would have refrained from doing unwisely, if he had not proclaimed his disappointment by an infuriated opposition to Dr. Temple's preferment. His animosity is calculated to suggest the suspicion that he is more bitterly disappointed than simple people think. Certainly, Mr. Gladstone might have so disposed of a mitre as to satisfy expectations which Dr. Pusey may at one time have, not without reason, entertained But then the Premier would have occasioned a row in the Church to which the anti-Temple agitation is a trifle. What would Mrs. Grundy have said, what would the Earl of Shaftesbury have said, what would Exeter Hall have said—and done—if Mr. Gladstone had made a Bishop of Dr. Pusey?

(*See Cartoon, "Congé d'Élire-ium. A Case for the Doctors."*)

DR. PUSEY. DR. PUNCH. DR GLADSTONE. LORD SHAFTESBURY.

CONGÉ D'ÉLIRE-IUM. A CASE FOR THE DOCTORS.

Nov. 17.

ON this day the Suez Canal was formally opened amidst great rejoicings and festivities. The Empress of the French, the Emperor of Austria, the Crown Prince of Prussia, Prince William of Orange, and numerous other notables were present. M. de Lesseps, the projector of this great work, was of course the hero of the hour. As an engineering feat, and as a commercial convenience, everything was to be said in favour of the Canal, but some shared the misgivings felt by Lord Palmerston as to the probable political consequences. *Mr. Punch* had a Cartoon entitled "From the Great Pyramid, a Bird's-eye View of the Canal and its Consequences." The representatives of the Powers are assembled on the top of the Pyramid. "See what it unites!" cries France, pointing to the Canal. "Think what it may divide!" says Britannia, indicating the already perturbed Powers.

LATEST—FROM THE SPHINX.

ACROSS the desert's sandy sea,
Though sorely battered brows I rear,
Still with my stony eyes I see,
Still with my stony ears I hear.

Thousands of years this resting place
Betwixt the Pyramids I hold,
And still their daily shadow trace,
Broadening o'er me, blue and cold.

And many wonders have I known,
And many a race and rule of men,
Since first upon the desert's zone
I fixed my calm, unwinking ken.

'Neath these same orbs that still revolve
Above my granite brows sedate,
I forged the riddles, which to solve
Was fame, wherein to fail was fate.

But darker riddle never yet
I framed for Œdipus the wise,
Than those that to the world I set,
Touching these things before my eyes.

What of this piercing of the sands?
What of this union of the seas?
This grasp of unfamiliar hands,
This blending of strange litanies?

Aves and Allah-hu's that flow
From ulemas and monsignors—
These *feridjees* and *robes-fourreau*, [dors—
These eunuchs and ambassa-

This *pot-pourri* of East and West,
Pillau and *potage à la bisque*;
Circassian belles whom Worth has drest,
And Parisiennes *à l'odalisque!*

Riddles that need no Sphinx to put,
But more than Œdipus to read,—
What good or ill from Lesseps' cut
Eastward and Westward shall proceed?

Whose loss or profit? War or peace?
Sores healed, or old wounds oped anew?
Upon the loosing of the seas,
Strife's bitter waters let loose too?

The Eastern question raised, at last?
The Eastern question laid for aye?
Russian ambition fettered fast?
Or feathered but for freer play?

NOV. 25.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA, a returned Fenian convict, was this day elected for Tipperary. This was the culmination of a long-continued Fenian agitation in Ireland. Not conciliated by the passage of the Irish Church Bill, the extreme Nationalist faction was daily growing more violently seditious and menacing. The so-called "Manchester Martyrs" were publicly glorified, and the release of all Fenian prisoners was clamorously demanded by Irish mass-meetings. On the 29th October an Irish Tenant League had been formed in Tipperary, with the avowed object of obtaining fixity of tenure and protection against arbitrary landlords. Mr. Gladstone, in response to urgent appeals, said that whilst the Government desired to carry clemency to the Fenian convicts to the farthest limits the supreme consideration of public safety permitted, the release of the prisoners would be contrary to their duty as guardians of the public security and peace. The retort of the Irish Invincibles was this election of the of course legally ineligible ex-convict O'Donovan Rossa.

France at the same time was plagued with her Irreconcilables, chief among whom was the fiery M. Rochefort, one of the candidates for Paris who had lately been arrested, but released by order of the Emperor, who directed that he should have a safe-conduct until the elections were over. He with two other Irreconcilables, Cremieux and Arago, were subsequently elected deputies for Paris.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Neighbours in Council.*")

NEIGHBOURS IN COUNCIL.

FRANCE. "*What* AM *I to do with my 'Irreconcilables?'*"
BRITANNIA. "*I know perfectly well, my dear, what I'm going to do with mine!*"

NOV. 26.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES was safely delivered of a daughter, the Princess Augusta.

NOV. 29.

OPENING of the Legislative Body by the Emperor Napoleon. He referred both to the late concessions to liberty and the recent popular and journalistic excesses. France, he said, wanted liberty, but liberty united with order. "For order" (he said) "I will answer. Aid me, gentlemen, to save liberty."

On the 5th December a manifesto against the continued personal government of the Emperor was signed by M. Ollivier and 116 members of the Right Centre.

DEC. 6.

AT the opening of Congress President Grant expressed a hope that the time might soon come when a solution of the Alabama claims might be successfully approached.

PENANCE FOR PANCRAS GUARDIANS.

DEC. 13.

COMMENCEMENT in the Court of Queen's Bench of the trial of the Directors of the Overend-Gurney Co. After a nine days' trial the jury acquitted them.

DEC. 27.

"THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON" (says "Annals of Our Time") "put an end to the reign of personal government by authorising M. Emile Ollivier to construct a Constitutional Government." He appealed to him to "form a homogeneous Cabinet, faithfully representing the majority of the Legislative Body."

DEC. 31.

THE St. Pancras Guardians were at this time in exceedingly bad odour. On the 22nd November a coroner's jury had found that the death of a pauper in St. Pancras parish was accelerated by the condition of the infirmary and that it had been overcrowded for the last three years. Also that the Board of Guardians had failed in their duty to the parish in not carrying into effect the recommendations of the Poor Law Board.

Mr. Punch, in a seasonable Cartoon, suggested a suitable penance for these egregious persons.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Penance for Pancras Guardians.*")

✣ 1870 ✣

JANUARY.

"THE year 1870, I am sure, cannot but consolidate this general agreement (between France and the other Powers), and tend to the increase of concord and civilisation." So spoke the Oracle of the Tuileries at the annual reception of the Diplomatic Body on the first day of the year. And this was the year of the Franco-Prussian War and of the Siege of Paris!

On the 3rd the Ollivier Ministry was established. On the 10th M. Ollivier said, "We must constitute a national Government adapting itself to the march of progress in such manner that French democracy may witness the realisation of progress without violence and liberty without revolution." Brave words! A jarring note was struck amidst this optimistic outpouring

MAGNA CHARTA FOR FRANCE.

(A SECOND EDITION OF A GOOD OLD STORY.)

by M. Gambetta, an "Irreconcilable" of great energy and eloquence, then comparatively little known, who declared that a day would come when a majority of the people, without appealing to force, would succeed in establishing a Republic!

(*See Cartoon, "Magna Charta for France."*)

JAN. 10.

VICTOR NOIR, a Parisian journalist, was this day shot dead by Prince Pierre Bonaparte, son of Lucien Bonaparte, and cousin to the Emperor, in the course of a *fracas* originating in the visit of Victor Noir and Ulric Fonvielle to the Prince to arrange the preliminaries of a duel with M. Pascal Grousset. The Prince was arrested and ordered to be brought to trial.

JAN. 11.

SPEAKING to his constituents at Birmingham, Mr. John Bright foreshadowed legislation on the Irish Land Question. "If (said he) we are able to banish agrarian crime—if we can unbar the prison doors—if we can reduce all excess of military force—if we can make Ireland as tranquil as England and Scotland now are—then, at least, I think we may have done something to justify the wisdom and statesmanship of our time." He also said, "I believe that an alteration of the land laws of England, such as might be made without lessening by sixpence the value of any man's property, would do much to arrest that tide of pauperism which is constantly flowing from the agricultural counties into our great centres of industry." A few days later, in answer to a deputation on the subject of the Fenian prisoners, he said, "I am bound to say that I know no greater enemy to our

country than the man who attempts by force of arms to disturb the public peace, and to break down the authority of the law." He also spoke very earnestly in favour of self-help, and the diminution of drinking habits among the labouring classes.

(*See Cartoon*, "*John Bright's New Reform Bill.*—'*Reform Yourselves!*'")

BRIGHT STILL BRIGHTER.

BRAVO, John Bright, Bravo once and again!
You were always a trump in your way—
For all the hard knocks that from *Punch* you have ta'en,
Your Bobadil bounce and your Drawcansir strain,
That set down all for fools who were not in the vein
To see with *your* eyes what to you was quite plain,
And drove you to charge your opponents a-main,
Or a-muck, like a Quaker Malay!

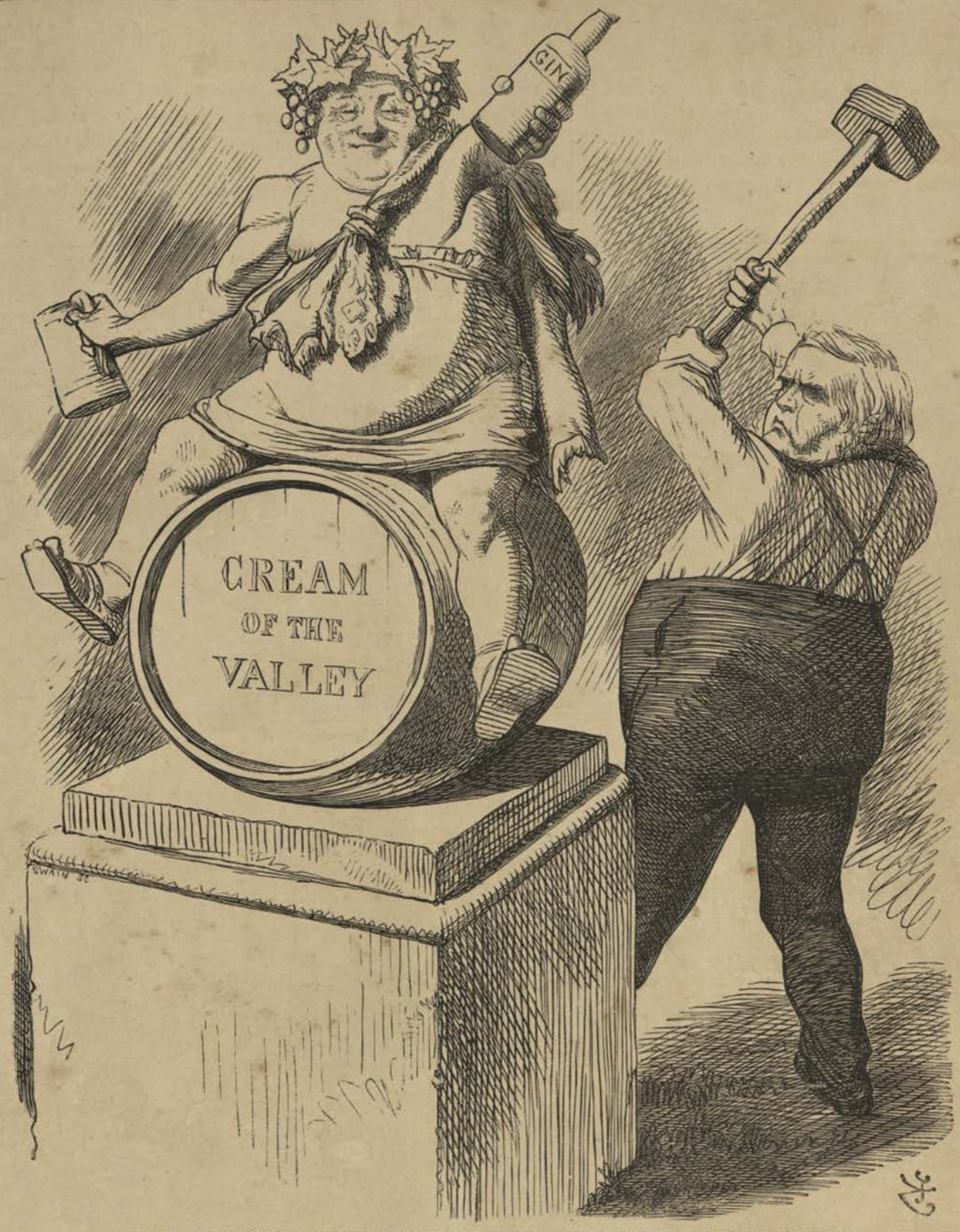
What you lacked was awhile the cold douche to enjoy,
That on high-heated hopes Office throws:
To learn, that as gold, ere 'tis coined, needs alloy,
So they who'd spread truth with least fret and annoy
Must oft some amàlgam of error employ:
That to bear with the folly we wish to destroy,
Is the way to graft wisdom on man or on boy,
To make hindrances helps, friends of foes.

And these lessons you're learning, I'm happy to see,
From your Birmingham speech, my dear John;
You own there *are* shoals that when close on our lee,
Seem to tax skill and courage in higher degree,
Than when they rose out of the future's far sea:
That who differ in means yet on ends may agree,
And that compromise cowardice need not to be,
But oft points us the right course to con.

You've learnt caution and measure, and reticence too—
For which lessons you've Office to thank—
To warn folks against expectations undue;
That in politics four is oft *not* two and two;
That the road we prefer we can't always pursue;
That there's many a slip 'twixt to will and to do;
That indirect words must not needs be untrue,
And that all rogues and fools aren't of rank.

And, last lesson and best, you have learned and you teach
That, let Governments do what they can,
The hardest and largest Reform, is what each
Of the mil'ions of England can *do*, and not *preach*:
For himself and his household to guard every breach
Through which Satan the fortress of Man's-soul doth reach—
Be it ignorance, sottishness, foul act or speech,
That to level of brute lowers man.

By such means couldst *thou* our waste classes reclaim,
What a place in our annals were thine!
A name written high above every name
By history set in the blazon of fame;
For the partizan hubbub of blessing and blame,
The thanks of a nation, uplifted from shame,
The wild beasts of our cities made gentle and tame,
And the Cross, from our Shame, grown our Sign!



JOHN BRIGHT'S NEW REFORM BILL.—"REFORM YOURSELVES!"

"It is a fact that no Government, that no administration, that no laws, that no amount of industry or of commerce, that no extent of freedom can give prosperity and solid comfort to the homes of the people unless there be in those homes economy, temperance, and the practice of virtue. (*Cheers.*) This which I am preaching is needful for all. But it is specially needful for those whose possessions are the least abundant and the least secure. If we could subtract from the ignorance, the poverty, the suffering, the sickness, and the crime, which are now witnessed among us, the ignorance, the poverty, the suffering, the sickness and the crime which are caused by one single, but most prevalent, bad habit or vice—the drinking needlessly of that which destroys body and mind and home and family;—do we not all feel that this country would be so changed, and so changed for the better, that it would be almost impossible for us to know it again."—*Peroration of the* Right Honourable JOHN BRIGHT'S *Speech at Birmingham, Tuesday, January* 11.

JAN. 22.

MESSRS. ROCHEFORT and Pascal Grousset fined and sentenced to six months' imprisonment for publishing seditious articles in the *Marseillaise*.

FEB. 4.

TO-DAY the telegraph lines of the whole of the United Kingdom were transferred to the management of the Post Office department.

FEB. 8.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission. The Royal Speech foreshadowed an Irish Land Bill, an Education Bill, and also measures relating to University Tests, Naturalisation, Rating and Licences. It was foreseen that Irish Land and National Education would be the great subjects of the Session.

FEB. 10.

A NEW WRIT was moved for electing a Member for Tipperary in place of O'Donovan Rossa, who, as a convict, was legally incapable of being elected as a Member of the House of Commons.

TAKING THE (IRISH) BULL BY THE HORNS.

A LESSON FOR IRELAND.

SOME ignorant Irish, old England to fire,
Elected O'Donovan Rossa, Esquire;
But this Fenian bold is a felon *de se*,
And, civilly dead, has no life as M.P.
'Tis a maxim, the truth whereof each one allows here,
That you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear:
Of a similar truth, too, there needs no debater,
That you can't make an M.P. out of a traitor.

FEB. 14.

AT the opening of the North German Parliament by the King of Prussia, he announced that union with South Germany on national grounds was the object of his incessant attention.

FEB. 15.

"IN a splendid speech of three hours" (says *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament"), "the Premier (Mr. Gladstone) introduced his (Irish) Land Bill. . . . Generally its object is to prevent a landlord from turning out a tenant without giving him compensation for eviction. It clearly creates a new kind of property, and it is held that the exceptional condition of Ireland demands a departure from the ordinary rules of Political Economy. . . . . Law tribunals are to see that no injustice is done either to landlord or tenant." (*See Cartoon*, "*Taking the (Irish) Bull by the Horns.*")

Mr. Gladstone discussed the questions of—

1. Loans to occupiers and landlords.
2. The judicial machinery for administering the Act.
3. The different classes of holdings, viz., Ulster Custom; Customs analogous to Ulster; Tenancies at Will; and Leases.
4. Damages for Evictions.
5. Improvements.
6. Leases.

He defined an "improvement" as "something which shall add to the letting value of the land, and must be

suitable to the holding. The Bill would reverse the present presumption of the law; it would presume all improvements to be the property of the tenant, and it would be for the landlord to prove the contrary."

The Bill was read a first time.

FEB. 17.

MR. FORSTER, Vice-President of the Committee of Council upon Education, on this day introduced the Government Bill to provide for Public Elementary Education in England and Wales.

It provided for the compulsory attendance of children, each School Board being empowered to make bye-laws enforcing the attendance at school of all the children in their district between five and twelve years of age. The Schools constituted under the Bill had to show a certain degree of efficiency before they could claim a Government grant, had to be examined by an undenominational Inspector, and accept a "conscience clause" as a condition of receiving Government aid. The management of the schools to be vested in Boards locally elected. Whilst school fees would not be abolished, the School Boards were to have power to establish free schools in the poorer neighbourhoods where payment was impossible or unlikely, and in paying schools to grant free tickets to parents unable to pay the fees. The additional funds requisite to be provided by local rates, grants from the public treasury and school fees, about a third from each

THE THREE R'S; OR, BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

RIGHT HON. W. E. FORSTER (CHAIRMAN OF BOARD). "Well, my little people, we have been gravely and earnestly considering whether you may learn to read. I am happy to tell you that, subject to a variety of restrictions, conscience clauses, and the consent of your Vestries——YOU MAY!"

source. If the consequent charge on the poor-rate in any parish should exceed threepence in the pound, a special additional grant was to be made to such parish from the public funds. The Bill as originally framed neither excluded religion nor directed that it should be taught in any particular way. Considerable alterations were however made in Committee; education was not made merely secular, but Local Boards might exclude religious teaching from schools founded on rates. They might not introduce any religious teaching, such as catechism, &c., except the reading and expounding of the Bible. Schools partly supported by voluntary contributions, partly by public grants, to receive nothing from local rates, and to take to the Time Table Conscience Clause.

Such in brief outline was the Bill.

(*See Cartoon, "The Three R's; or, Better Late than Never."*)

MARCH 11.

SECOND reading of the Irish Land Bill carried by a majority of 453 to 11.

MARCH 15.

TO-NIGHT Mr. Charles Dickens gave his last "Reading" in St. James's Hall, choosing for his farewell performance "The Christmas Carol" and the "Trial Scene from Pickwick."

MARCH 17.

MR. CHICHESTER FORTESCUE introduced a strong Coercion Bill entitled "The Peace Preservation (Ireland) Bill." It was read a second time, by 425 to 13, on the 22nd March. On the 25th March the 27th clause, dealing specially with newspapers encouraging or propagating treason

and sedition, was carried in Committee by 333 to 56.

(*See Cartoon, "Silencing the Trumpet (after Æsop.)*")

The Bill was read a third time and passed on the 26th.

March 18.

The Education Bill, after a three nights' debate, was read a third time without a division.

An amendment moved by Mr. Dixon to the effect "that no measure for the elementary education of the people would afford a satisfactory or permanent solution which left the question of religious instruction in schools supported by public funds and rates to be determined by local authorities," was withdrawn; and Mr. Gladstone intimated that the Government was willing to substitute for the conscience clause a clear and definite line of separation between secular and religious teaching.

March 21.

Prince Pierre Bonaparte tried for shooting Victor Noir. On the 27th the jury returned a verdict of acquittal on the capital charge. Victor Noir's father demanded an indemnity of 100,000 francs (£4,000) for the loss of his son; the Court awarded 25,000 francs (£1,000) to be paid by Prince Pierre to the parents of the slain man.

March 23.

The Burials Bill, legalizing the performance of religious services other than those of the Church of England in parish churchyards, was read a second time in the Commons by 233 to 122 votes.

April 11.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Robert Lowe, introduced the Budget. It showed an estimated surplus of £4,337,000, with which he proposed to reduce the sugar duties by one half (£2,350,000) the Income Tax by one penny (£1,250,000), and abolish some minor imports. The Budget was favourably received.

April 23.

By Imperial decree, the French nation was called upon to vote for or against the following:—"The people approve the liberal reforms effected in the Constitution since 1860 by the Emperor, with the co-operation of the great bodies of the State, and ratify the Senatus Consultum of the 20th April, 1870."

April 24.

An Imperial Proclamation in support of the plebiscitum was issued in France. In it the Emperor said:

SILENCING THE TRUMPET. (*After Æsop.*)

Fenian Trumpeter. "*Spare me, good Sir, I beseech you. I have no arms but this Trumpet only!*"
Constable. "*No, you Vagabone! Without the spirit to fight yourself, you stir up others to war and bloodshed.*"
Moral.—*He who incites to strife is worse than he who takes part in it.*

"By balloting affirmatively you will conjure down the threats of revolution, you will seat order and liberty on a solid basis, and you will render easier for the future the transmission of the crown to my son. Eighteen years ago you were almost unanimous in conferring the most extensive powers upon me. Be now, too, as unanimous in giving your adhesion to the transformation of the Imperial régime. A great nation cannot attain to its complete development without leaning for support upon institutions which are a guarantee both for stability and progress. To the request which I address to you, to ratify the liberal reforms that have been realized during the last ten years, answer 'Yes!' As to myself, faithful to my origin, I shall imbue myself with your thoughts, fortify myself in your will, and, trusting to Providence, I shall not cease to labour without intermission for the prosperity and greatness of France."

MAY 2.

THE literary and fashionable world was much excited by the rather unexpected publication of a new novel, entitled "Lothair," by Mr. Disraeli. It was a sprightly novel of society. In it he sardonically, if not quite originally, described critics as "those who had failed in Literature and Art." "Juventus Mundi" was a book dealing gravely and eloquently with classical themes which Mr. Gladstone had some time before produced.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Critics.*")

"*CRITICS.*"

(*WHO HAVE* NOT EXACTLY "*FAILED IN LITERATURE AND ART.*"—See Mr. D.'s New Work.)

MR. GLADSTONE. "*Hm!—Flippant!*" *MR. DISRAELI.* "*Ha!—Prosy!*"

MAY 8.

THE result of the plébiscite in France (including the Algerine vote) was announced. The number of votes recorded in favour of the plebiscitum was 7,336,434, against it 1,560,709. (*See* April 23rd).

MAY 9.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL (Lord Hartington) introduced a Bill to amend the law relating to Procedure at Elections. "You might not guess" (said *Punch's* "Essence") "from its title that—*A Cabinet Minister proposes*

"*Vote by Ballot!* Such, however, is the fact. The Advocates of Secret Voting have their triumph at last. . . There is more in this Bill. Nomination day, with all its riot and ruffianism, is to be done away. . . . Public-houses are not to be used as Committee-rooms, and, lastly, and, perhaps, bestly, any expenditure made by a candidate and not declared in the account he has to give in shall be deemed a Corrupt Payment."

MAY 12.

MR. JACOB BRIGHT'S Bill for giving the Parliamentary franchise to women, which on the 4th had been read a second time by 124 to 91 votes, was to-day rejected by 220 to 94. Mr. Gladstone was in the majority.

(*See Cartoon, "An 'Ugly Rush.'"*)

MAY 18.

"WAS read a second time, and sent to a Select Committee, Mr. Buxton's Bill for amending the Government of London. It is the most dangerous and revolutionary project we ever heard of. The Lord Mayor is to be Mayor of all London. . . . The ten boroughs are to be made into ten Municipal Bodies. The City Mayor—hear this, Guildhall, and let your echoes shudder as they answer—is to be called the Deputy Mayor, but may be a Vice-king in the absence of the Great Chief: with other terrible things. Government gasped out that no doubt the present state of things was not perfect—that such a great plan ought to be Ministerial—and that we must inquire—yes—in point of fact, inquire. Exactly so. Hence the Committee. . . . But Mr. Buxton has no idea of the storm he is Brewing." (*Punch's* "Essence.")

AN "UGLY RUSH!"

MR. BULL. "Not if I know it!"

[*See Division on the Woman's Vote Bill.*

On the same night Mr. Russell Gurney's Bill for protecting the Property and Earnings of Married Women was read a second time. On the 21st June it was read a second time in the Lords, and referred to a select Committee.

MAY 23.

TO-DAY *Punch* sustained a great loss by the death of its first Editor, the judicious and genial Mark Lemon. A tribute to his memory appeared in its pages, from which the following are extracts:—

MARK LEMON.

BORN NOVEMBER 30, 1809. DIED MAY 23, 1870.

HE who wrote the first article in this Journal, who from its establishment has been its conductor, and whose provident suggestions take effect in the very pages now before the reader, has ceased from this and all other earthly care and labour.

"I, pete cœlestes, ubi nulla est cura, recessus,
Et tibi sit, nullo mista labore, quies."

There is need that this record of his gain, but of grievous loss to those in whose name this is said, should be prepared too early to permit its being aught but a most imperfect and inadequate expression of our love and of our sorrow. The last rite has been this day paid, in the quiet burial-place by the village church, dear to him in his later years, where he was gladdened by the voices of his children, joining in the melodies of the religion never forgotten by him when—and it was often—he had friend to aid, or when, and it was rarely—he had enemy to pardon.

Neither to the mental nor the loving nature of the man whom we are mourning, and shall, while we survive him, mourn, do we attempt to do justice here. We do but inscribe a memorial without which we should reluctantly permit our Journal of this date to issue.

But it is of no stranger that we are speaking to friends known and unknown. For nearly thirty years he has guided this periodical; and few who read it know not something of him, and of the firm, but gentle influence which he exercised as our director. But if this Journal

has had the good fortune to be credited with habitual advocacy of truth and justice, if it has been praised for abstinence from the less worthy kind of satire, if it has been trusted by those who keep guard over the purity of womanhood and of youth, we, the best witnesses, turn for a moment from our sorrow to bear the fullest and the most willing testimony that the high and noble spirit of Mark Lemon ever prompted generous championship, ever made unworthy onslaught or irreverent jest impossible to the pens of those who were honoured in being coadjutors with him.

Death has been frequent in our fellowship:
Where is A'Beckett's Rabelaisian style;
Where Jerrold's wrath 'gainst wrong, and lightning quip;
Where Thackeray's half-sad, half sunny, smile;

Where Leech's facile hand and faithful brain,
The truest, tersest, abstract of the time?
All memories! And he that linked the chain,
Now theme of my obituary rhyme!

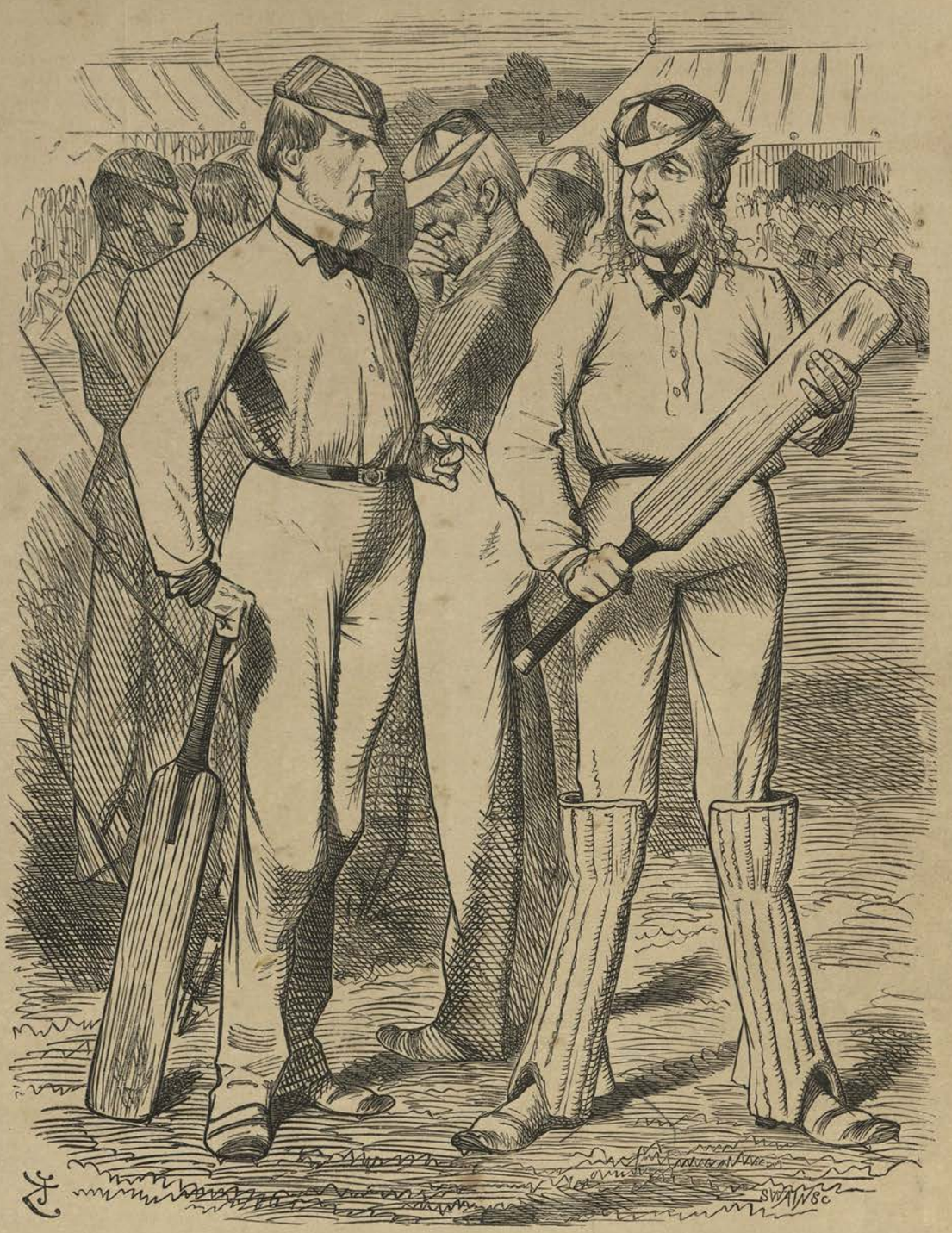
* * *

His memory will not die out of ours
For many a year to come: the thought of him,
Erewhile associate with our merriest hours,
Will be a sad one, till all thought grows dim.

MAY 24.

MR. AYRTON made another contribution to Art.

"He managed something which a less skilful practitioner could hardly have accomplished. Ministers have the most powerful majority that a Government has possessed since the days of Pitt; and Mr. Ayrton to-night actually contrived to have Mr. Gladstone's Administration defeated by a majority of 13. It was on that Kensington Road question—the giving away (almost) some valuable land, and removing fine trees. The House refused to nominate a Committee on the Bill. Of course, attempt will be made to get the Vote rescinded."



A "SAVAGE" WIGGING.

CAPTAIN OF MINISTERIAL TEAM. "Look here, AYRTON! We were beat the other day at Kensington entirely through your wild and reckless hitting. You really MUST ALTER YOUR FORM, *or—— You know what I mean!!"*

Mr. Ayrton, First Commissioner of Works, was very unpopular, owing to his brusque and unceremonious manner and his somewhat ostentatious disregard of Art and Science as compared with economy. Even when in the right in principle, he often contrived to put himself in the wrong by his unsympathetic and arrogant bearing, and he thus brought considerable opprobrium upon Mr. Gladstone's Administration, and was at least credited with some considerable share in its ultimate fate. *Punch* had some time previously pictured the Art-contemning Ayrton as "Our New (B)Ædile, closely gripping the Money-Box, and saying, 'I don't know nothink about Hart, and Painters, an' Sculpchers, an' Harchitex, an' Market Gardeners, an' such like. My dooty's to take care of *the Money!*'"

(*See Cartoon, "A 'Savage' Wigging.*")

MAY 25.

THE Committee appointed by Convocation to revise the Authorized Version of the Scriptures held their first meeting.

MAY 25.

BANDS of Fenians made a raid into Canada from the United States, but were routed by the regular troops and Canadian Volunteers. The American Government acted with great promptitude, the Fenian leader, O'Neill, was on the next day arrested by the United States Marshal.

(*See Cartoon, "Kick'd Out!!"*)

MAY 30.

THE Irish Land Bill was read a third time in the Commons.

JUNE 10.

TO-DAY the country was shocked and saddened, in no conventional sense, in no ordinary degree, by the announcement that the popular and well-beloved Charles Dickens, the greatest and most humane humourist of the Victorian Era, had

KICK'D OUT!!

JONATHAN (PRESIDENT GRANT). "Well kick'd, Britisher! Guess I'll ketch the Skunk for yer, this side!"

died suddenly at his country house, Gad's Hill, near Rochester. He was only 58 years of age, but the mental strain of his popular "Readings," together with the shock to his nervous system caused by a railway accident some time previously, had sorely shaken his naturally robust constitution. He was on the 8th, whilst sitting at dinner, suddenly stricken with paralysis, fell from his chair, became unconscious, and died on the 9th at about the same hour. He had directed that he should be buried in Rochester Churchyard, but the public voice was so strongly in favour of his interment in Westminster Abbey that his friends yielded, and there the great novelist was buried, quietly and without ceremony as he would have desired, on the morning of the 14th June.

THE GRAVE OF CHARLES DICKENS.

HE sleeps as he should sleep—among the great
In the old Abbey: sleeps amid the few
Of England's famous thousands whose high state
Is to lie with her monarchs—monarchs too.

His grave is in this heart of England's heart,
This shrine within her shrine: and all around
Is no name but in Letters or in Art
Sounds as the names of the immortal sound.

Of some, the ashes lie beside his dust,
Of some, but marble forms and names are here:
But grave or cenotaph—remains or bust—
They will find place for thee, their latest peer.*

* The coffin was of plain, but solid oak, and it bore the simple inscription:—"CHARLES DICKENS, born February 7, 1812; died, June 9, 1870." His grave, which is only between five and six feet deep, is situated about a yard, or a yard and a half, from the southern wall of Poet's Corner; the spot was selected by the Dean from among the few vacant spaces in that transept; and our readers will hear with interest that all of Charles Dickens that is mortal lies at the feet of Handel and at the head of Sheridan, with Richard Cumberland resting on his right hand and Macaulay on his left. His grave is near the foot of Addison's statue; and Thackeray's bust looks calmly down upon the grave of his old friend; Dr. Johnson and Garrick lie within a few yards of him; and the busts of Shakspeare, Milton, and a host of other worthies, each of them the glory of English literature in their day, are but a little further off.—*Times, Tuesday, June 14th.*

Make room, oh tuneful Handel, at thy feet;
Make room, oh witty Sheridan, at thy head;
Shift, Johnson, till thou leave him grave-space meet;
Garrick, whose art he loved, press to him dead.

Macaulay, many-sided mind, receive
By thine, the frame that housed a mind as keen
To take an impress, or an impress leave,
From things, or on things, read or heard, or seen.

Welcome, oh Addison, with calm, wise face,
His coming, who has peopled English air
With types of humour, tenderness, and grace,
Than which thine own are less rich and more rare.

Thou, too, his brother of our time, last lost,
Thackeray, bend thy brow with kindly cheer
On him, thy comrade, wave-worn, tempest-tost,
Who, from life's voyage, comes to harbour here.

All the more welcome that he seeks his rest
Without the pomps that follow great ones' ends—
No mourners save the natural ones that prest
About the father's coffin or the friend's.

Humbly they brought him in the summer morn,
Humbly and hopefully they laid him down,
And on the plate that tells when dead, when born,
His children's love, like England's, lays a crown.*

"OBSTRUCTIVES."

MR. PUNCH (to BULL A 1). "Yes, it's all very well to say, 'Go to School!' How are they to go to School with those people quarrelling in the doorway? Why don't you make 'em move on?"

JUNE 20.

"EDUCATION-obstruction" (says *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "was then resumed.

"Mr. Richard, rising from Mr. Bright's seat in old days, but not rising to the level of the argument, as Mr. Bright would have done, placed himself in antagonism to the Government, and moved an Amendment, to the effect that

Grants to the present Denominational Schools should not be increased.

Attendance should be everywhere compulsory,

Religious instruction should be supplied by voluntary subscription.

"Now, on this sectarian Amendment the House debated this night, and on *Tuesday*, *Thursday*, and *Friday*. But *Mr. Punch*, having embodied his idea of the whole business in a Cartoon so suggestive and so subtle, that while the simplest mind can comprehend it, the profoundest must admire it, has no intention of wasting typography upon a *résumé* of the hundred-times-urged arguments. Mr. Forster announced that Government had come to the end of their concessions. On those who delayed the Bill should rest the responsibility. Admirable was one of Mr. Forster's sentences, and it told. '*It is not of the poor little children that we are thinking.*'

"On the last night, there was some good speaking by Mr. Mundella, who asked how spiritual instruction was to be refused unless we withheld Milton and other religious poets from the schools; Mr. W. H. Smith declaring, from his large personal knowledge, that the artisan class was hostile to the exclusion of religion; Mr. Walter confirmed that testimony, and believed the Bill a wise one, because tentative; Mr. Horsman galloped over everybody, but himself came a moral cropper, and Mr. Gladstone finished with a fine and vigorous answer to all antagonists—the result being that the Seculars went out only 60, and the united Conservatives and Liberals 421. Mr. Richard's defeat is a matter for as much congratulation as *Mr. Punch* can offer on this subject, while disputants block the child's way to school."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Obstructives.*")

* Upon the coffin was a crown of green leaves and white roses. Many of those who came to look into the grave during the day it remained open threw flowers into it.

JUNE 25.

QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN formally abdicated the throne of that kingdom in favour of her son the Prince of Asturias.

JUNE 27.

THE EARL OF CLARENDON Minister for Foreign Affairs in the present Government, died suddenly, at the age of 70 years. He was succeeded at the Foreign Office by Lord Granville, the Earl of Kimberley becoming Colonial Secretary, Viscount Halifax (formerly Sir Charles Wood) joining the Government as Lord Privy Seal. Mr. Forster's services in the conduct of the Education Bill were recognized by his admission to the Cabinet, he retaining the office of Vice President of the Council.

On the 29th Mr. G. O. Trevelyan resigned his post as one of the Lords of the Admiralty, on the grounds of his inability to vote for the increased grant to denominational schools.

JULY 5.

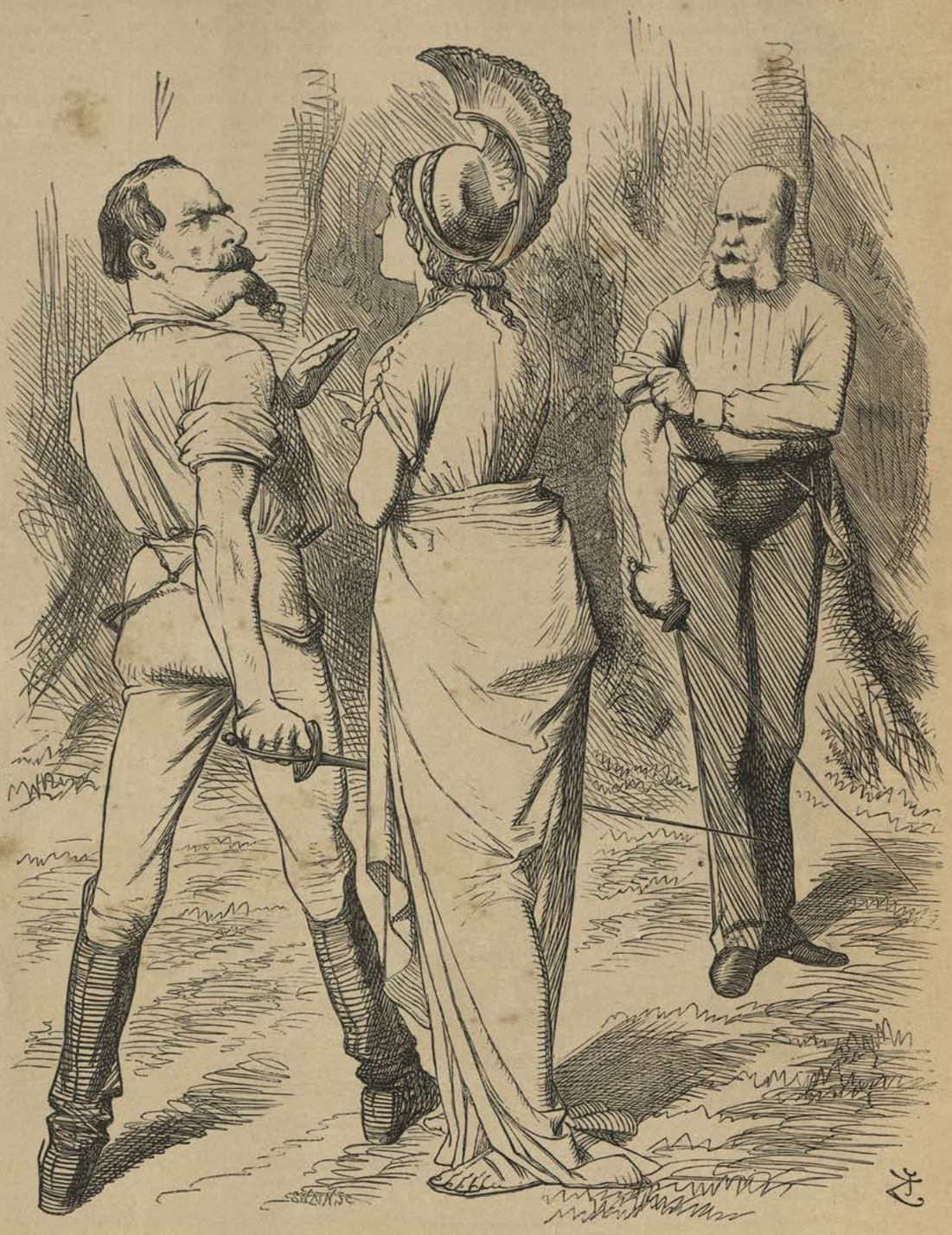
"THE day Lord Granville commenced his duties as Foreign Secretary" (says the Introduction to Vol. LIX.) "he was told by the Permanent Under-Secretary of State that in all his experience he had never known so great a lull in foreign affairs." It was the lull before the storm—before the outburst of the terrible war between France and Prussia.

On the 30th June, M. Ollivier, replying to a question of M. Jules Favre, had said, "At no epoch was the peace of Europe more assured." Nevertheless the great war was on the verge of breaking out.

"Its origin" (says Introduction) "cannot be better told than in the words of the Annual Register :—

"In the beginning of July, an announcement was made by the Spanish Ministers of their intention to recommend Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, a German Prince belonging to a branch of the House widely separated from that which reigned in Prussia, for the long-vacant throne of Spain. . . . Still, no doubt, the King of Prussia was his *chef de famille*, and the circumstance served as the ground of a quarrel which just then, for political and dynastic reasons, the governing party in France found it convenient to take up. Ever since the German War of 1866, France, it was well known, had existed in mortal jealousy of Prussian aggrandisement. Pretext and opportunity fitting, war with so formidable a rival in the leadership of continental Europe, would have been welcome any time within the last four years to a considerable section of the French public: add to this, the Emperor's personal fear for his dynasty, after the late plebiscitum had revealed a certain amount of disaffection in his army to the Imperial rule ; and it seemed as desirable as it was not difficult to light the flame of public excitement with suggestions of Bismarckian intrigues, and of design on the part of the Prussian monarch to plant a subservient relative on the southern frontier of France."

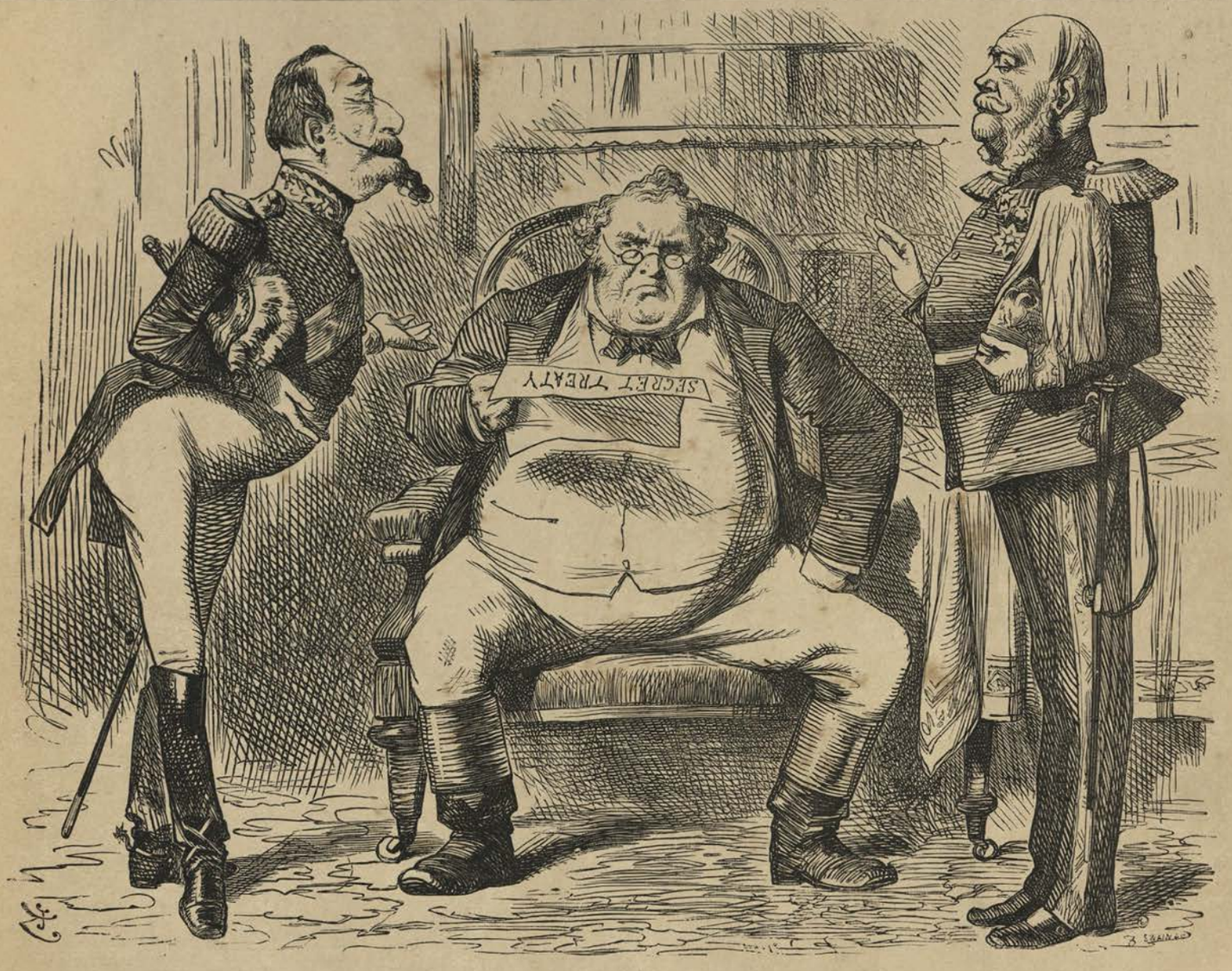
(*See Cartoon*, "*A Duel to the Death.*")



A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

FRANCE. "*Pray stand back, Madam. You mean well; but this is an old Family Quarrel, and we must* FIGHT IT OUT!"

France complained to Prussia of Prince Leopold's candidature. Prussia said it was no concern of her government. The Duc de Gramont, French Minister for Foreign Affairs, said that France would use her whole strength to prevent the election. Lord Granville directed our Minister at Berlin, Lord A. Loftus, to appeal to "the wise and disinterested magnanimity" of the King not to support Prince Leopold's candidature, as it would be certain to disturb the peace of Europe. The Duc de Gramont, whilst disavowing any desire to interfere in the internal affairs of Spain, said, "We do not believe that respect for the rights of a neighbouring people obliges us to suffer a foreign Power, by placing a Prince upon the throne of Charles V., to disturb the European equilibrium to our disadvantage, and thus to imperil the interests and honour of France. M. Benedetti, French Ambassador to the North German Confederation, vainly endeavoured to induce the



"SIX OF ONE AND HALF-A-DOZEN OF THE OTHER!"

JOHN BULL. "'Pon my word, you're a nice couple!"
FRANCE. "Blague! Mon cher! It is nothing! If I'd wanted Belgium, why have I not taken it any time these four years?"
PRUSSIA. "Mein lieber JOHANN! You cannot believe that I—a so respectable, so religious friend—connected by marriage also? You cannot believe it!"

King of Prussia to forbid Prince Leopold's acceptance of the Spanish Crown. "Beyond giving his personal sanction as head of the Hohenzollern family, the King said he had no hand in the candidature, and he declined to interfere for its withdrawal. Prince Leopold decided on resigning, but it was too late; public feeling in France was too strong to allow of an accommodation. Both countries prepared for war.

On the 15th M. Ollivier announced that France was preparing for war. On the 17th Declaration of War was signed by France.

JULY 21.

MR. GLADSTONE stated that both France and Prussia had given satisfactory assurance of their desire to respect the neutrality of Belgium, Holland, and Luxembourg, assuming that they were able to defend each their own territory; and that it was not violated by either belligerent. The *Times*, however (on the 25th), startled the country with the text of a "Projet de Traité," asserted to have been proffered in 1866 by France to Prussia, by virtue of which France was to recognize the conquests of Prussia, whilst Prussia was to help France to acquire Belgium and Luxembourg.

(*See Cartoon, "Six of One and Half-a-Dozen of the Other!"*)

JULY 22.

THE Education Bill was read a third time and passed in the Commons.

JULY 23.

WHAT was regarded as the first decisive act of the War took place to-day, the Prussians blowing up the abutment on the Baden shore of the Kehl bridge.

JULY 23.

IN an Imperial Proclamation issued to-day the Emperor of the French charged Germany with having provoked the war, which France entered upon because she wished "to conquer a lasting peace based on the true interests of all peoples." He said, "I am about to place myself at the head of that valiant army which is animated by love of duty and of country. . . . I take with me my son despite his youth. He knows what are the duties which his name imposes upon him, and he is proud to bear his share in the dangers of those who fight for their country."

Punch had a striking Cartoon entitled "A Vision on the Way," representing the shade of the first Napoleon confronting the Emperor and his son on the war path, and bidding them "Beware!"

THE WARNING BY THE WAY.

* * * *

Hard not to call up the shadow
of the Uncle, grim and grey,
With a hand upraised in warning
across the Nephew's way!
With eyes that look their lesson,
lips that warn without a word—
How they that draw the sword
to smite shall perish by the
sword.

Unlike the Uncle until now, in all but name of power,
Will the Nephew tempt the Uncle's fate—in this his
evening hour?
Stand aside, grim, grey spectre, let him pass on his way:
Thou mean'st 'tis death for him to advance—what is it, if
he stay?

Think'st thou he rides for pleasure this road to the battle-
field, [for shield?
And the boy he loves beside him, with his father's heart

He does but ride because he must; to bring the eagle
prey,
Lest, if he feed it not, from his boy it rend the Crown
away.

He has reared a mighty army, for his boy that Crown to
guard,
And if that army murmur, he must find it its reward—
In the chances of the battle, the prizes of the strife,
The plunder, and promotion that gild the soldier's life.

Then stand aside! Thy warning may be well-meant, but
behind
Retreat is barred by spectres, as ghastly and less kind.
There's the Liberty he murdered; there are the Oaths
he broke:
France, that cries "GIVE ME CONQUEST, IF I MUST
BEAR THE YOKE."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Two Mothers.*")

TWO MOTHERS.

FRANCE (to the EMPRESS). "*Ah, Madame, a sure happiness for* YOU, *sooner or later; but there were dear sons of* MINE *whom I shall never see again.*"

"We address the Emperor himself, and patriotically ask him to send back the Prince Imperial to Paris. The presence of the young Prince in the camp is useless. He has been initiated. It is time for him to return to his mother."—*La Liberté*, Aug. 7.

JULY 27.

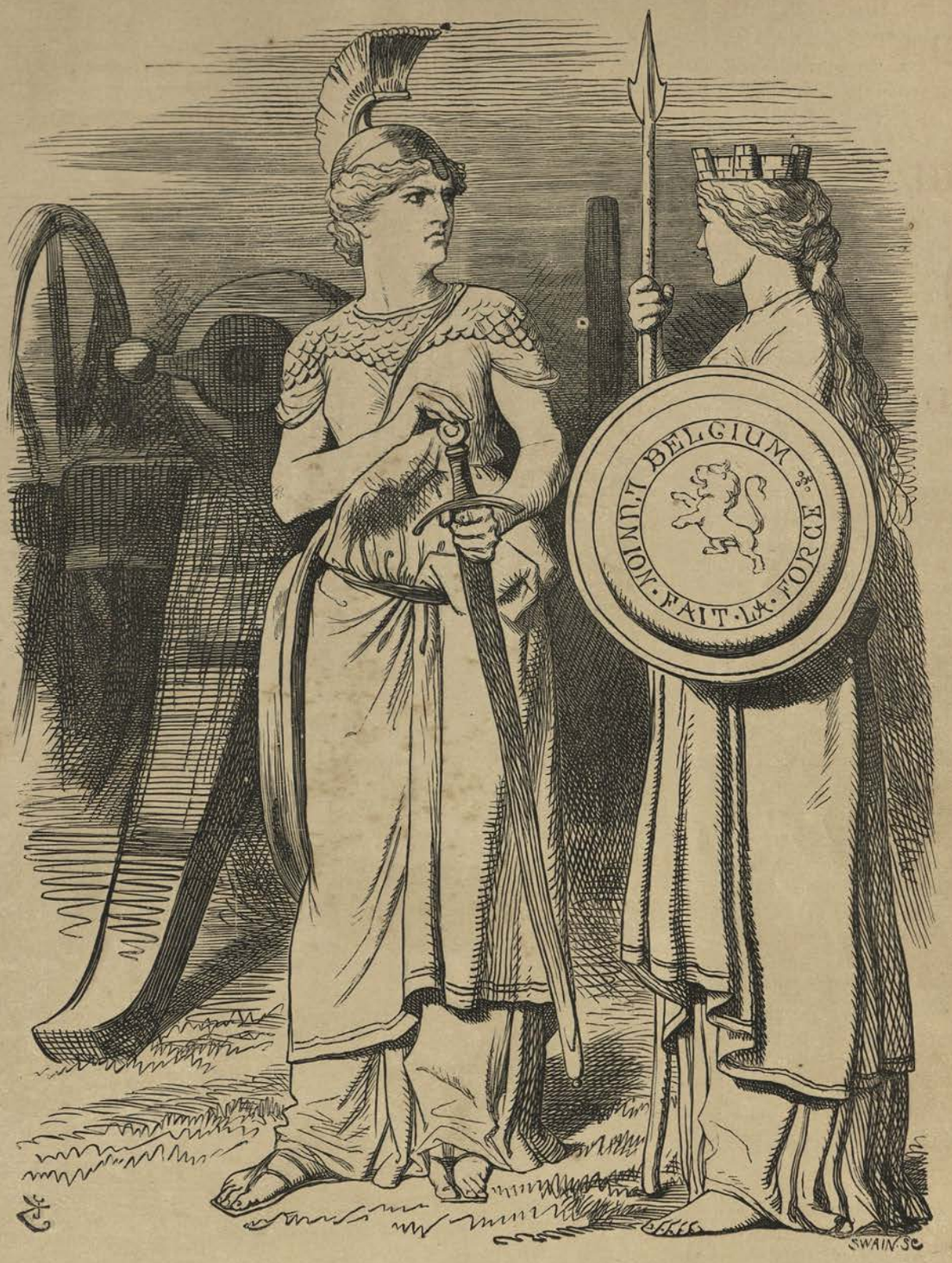
THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE was appointed Regent during the absence of the Emperor at the seat of war. On the 28th the Emperor, accompanied by the Prince Imperial, left St. Cloud for Metz, where, from the Imperial head-quarters, he issued a proclamation to the army, of which on the 29th he assumed the chief command. The King of Prussia established his head-quarters near Mayence. The two armies by the end of July had concentrated in force along the Rhine frontier. It was estimated that the French were from 250,000 to 350,000 strong, the Germans about 200,000. The campaign on Prussia's side was directed by General Von Moltke, the King of Prussia assuming chief command, and the several divisions being led by General Von Steinmetz, Prince Frederick Charles, and the Crown Prince.

AUG. 1.

"THE House of Lords" (said *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "passed the Irish Land Bill—the second 'Message of Peace' to Ireland. It is a rather complicated message, and it has been a good deal confused by after-thoughts on the part of the senders, but it is well meant, and, it will, we hope, be accepted in the spirit in which it is forwarded."

AUG. 1.

A DEBATE took place in the Commons on the action of the Government with regard to the war.



"*TRUST ME!*"

ENGLAND. "*Let us hope that they won't trouble you, dear friend.* BUT IF THEY DO——"

"The House of Commons was crowded, Mr. Disraeli having given notice that he should speak on foreign affairs. The Leader of Opposition declared that in war-times great injury had been done by too much silence and reserve on the part of the British Parliament. He therefore intended to try to induce Government to speak out. After sketching our treaty-engagements, he said that he had no evidence that Government had taken advantage of our position to protest against the War. Prussia and France were fighting, and Austria's guarantee ended with the War of 1866, but the co-guarantee of Russia remained in force. He hoped that England and Russia were acting in concord. Were we strong enough to speak out? In what condition were our Army, Navy, Militia, and Volunteers? Had we been reducing expenses too much for safety? Let Government answer this, and let them speak firmly and clearly to Foreign Powers.

"It is not a small thing that should induce *Mr. Punch* to speak unfavourably of an utterance by the Premier, for whose genius, earnestness, and uprightness the former shares the admiration felt by the nation. But though a friend to Gladstone, *Mr. Punch* is a greater friend to Veritas. The Premier's speech was 'reticent' to a fault; and at such a crisis there should be no fault in statesmanship. Mr. Gladstone would not be drawn into any declaration, save that the detected Secret Treaty had given a shock to public confidence, and that the Government were taking steps to provide for the public security."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Trust Me!*")

"IS MY POWDER DRY?"

(*Emphatically Dedicated to* Mr. CARDWELL.)

AIR—"*Coming Through the Rye.*"

Is my powder dry, Cardwell,
Is my powder dry?
If it isn't, will you let me
Know the reason why?
With my Army estimates
At their figure high,
'Tis a shame John Bull must ask you
If his powder's dry?

* * * *

Don't, in flattery, call a battery,
What is half a one:
Count as mounted, troops dismounted,
And I shall feel "done!"
Then is my powder dry, Cardwell,
Is my powder dry?
For if it's not, *I* pay the shot,
And I *will* know why!

AUG. 2.

SAARBRÜCK shelled and taken by the French. The Emperor telegraphed to the Empress, "Louis has just received his baptism of fire. He showed admirable coolness, and was not at all affected. . . . . Louis has kept a bullet which fell quite close to him."

On the 4th the first serious engagement between the two armies took place at Weissenburg, the Crown Prince attacking that portion of M'Mahon's corps commanded by General Abel Douay, which was defeated and dispersed. Thus the first important victory of the war fell to the Prussians.

On the 6th the Crown Prince followed up this victory by attacking and defeating the united corps d'armée of Generals M'Mahon, Failly, and Canrobert at Woerth. The King of Prussia telegraphed to Berlin, "Wonderful good fortune! This new great victory won by Fritz. Thank God for His mercy! We have taken 30 cannons, 2 eagles, 6 mitrailleuses, 4,000 prisoners."

On the same day the French were defeated between Saarbrück and Forbach, the Prussians storming the heights of Spicheren, and Froissard being driven back upon Forbach.

Great excitement was caused in Paris by this bad news, which was rendered more painful by the fact that false reports of brilliant French victories had been spread. The Ministry had to issue a proclamation urging the people to be calm, patient, and orderly.

AUG. 7.

PARIS was declared in a state of siege. The news from the French Army was brief and vague, but sufficient to indicate, as the Empress said in a proclamation issued at midday from the Tuileries, that "the opening of the war has not been in our favour." "Our arms have suffered a check," she added. "Let us be firm under this reverse, and let us hasten to repair it."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Paris*, 1870.")

PARIS, 1870.

"*THE CRY IS STILL*, THEY COME!"

AUG. 9.

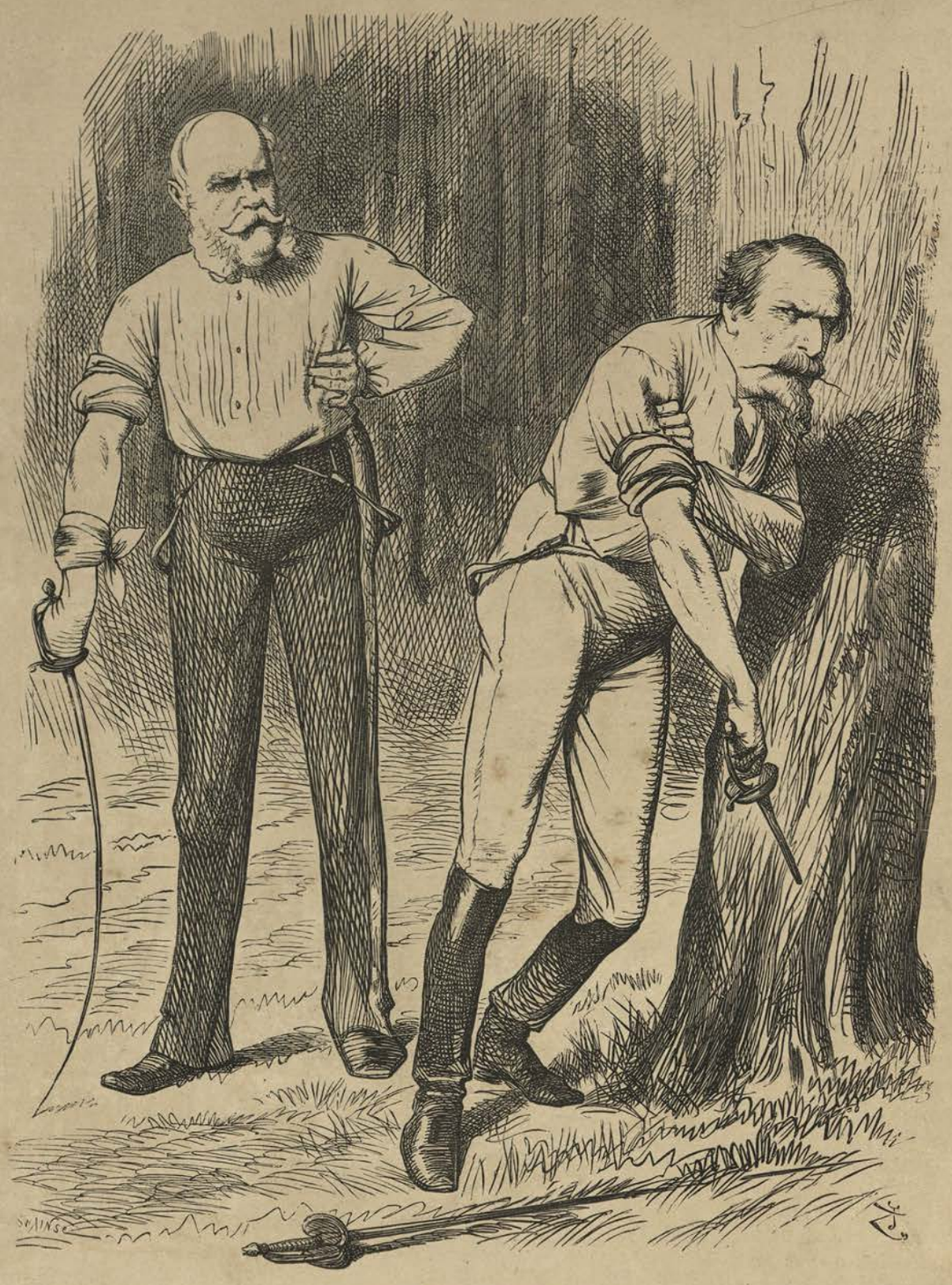
FALL of the French Ministry. It was obvious, as the *Times* said, that the Emperor was never likely to re-appear at the head of affairs. M. Jules Simon, in the course of his speech, said that the Emperor had shown his incapacity and ought to return to Paris, and that it was necessary that the army should have another chief.

AUG. 10.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission.

AUG. 10.

STRASBOURG was invested by the Prussians. It had a garrison of 11,000 men, and General Uhrich resolved to defend it. But the French army was beaten and in retreat. On the 14th the French were defeated at Courcelles, and the Emperor's troops driven into Metz. On the 15th the Emperor with his son left Metz for Verdun, and Bazaine withdrew the remains of his army, leaving Metz to its garrison under General Coffinières. On the 17th General Trochu was appointed Governor of Paris, preparations being made for its defence. Bazaine was at Gravelotte with from 120,000 to 130,000 men. On the 18th he was attacked by the Prussians, defeated, cut off from his communications with Paris, and driven back towards Metz. Very soon Metz was completely isolated. On the 30th the army under Marshal M'Mahon was defeated with great loss, and driven back towards the Belgian frontier.



THE DUEL DECIDED.

THE KING. "*You have fought gallantly, Sir. May I not hear you say you* HAVE ENOUGH?"
THE EMPEROR. "*I have been deceived about my strength. I have no choice.*" [2nd September, 1870.

SEPT. 1.

TO-DAY began a series of desperate fights around Sedan. The French again and again endeavoured to break through the circle which had been drawn around them by the skill of Von Moltke, but in vain. They were driven to take shelter under the walls of the fortified city. The town was bombarded. Col. Von Broussart with a flag of truce demanded the surrender of the army and the fortress. The Emperor in person received him, and referred him to General de Wimpffen. On the 2nd Sedan capitulated, the Emperor surrendering himself to the King of Prussia, whilst the garrison, including 83,000 fighting men, laid down their arms. The Emperor, in his conversation with the King of Prussia, declared that he had not desired war, but had been obliged to declare it in obedience to the public opinion of France. The vanquished Emperor was lodged under guard at Wilhelmshöhe.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Duel Decided.*")

SEPT. 4.

TO-DAY a revolution broke out in Paris. The Emperor was formally deposed, a Provisional Government of National Defence established under the Presidency of General Trochu, with Gambetta, Jules Favre, and Jules Ferry among its leading members. On the 5th the Republic was officially proclaimed.

(*See Cartoon*, "*France, Sept.* 4, 1870.")

EXIT IMPERATOR!

ANOTHER turn of Fortune's wheel, [low;
That lifts so high, that lays so
Of Life's strange cards another deal,
Of Destiny's dark dice a throw:
But turn or deal or cast,
Methinks, the last!

* * *

That pale and sorrow-stricken lad,
Too soon baptised with tears and fire,
Why make his sad young life more sad? [sire?
Why so soon sever son and
For love, though it be pain,
Let him remain.

* * *

Does not the workman shape his tools,
Or choose the tools his work that fit?
While *his* task needed knaves and fools,
The knaves and fools were there for it.
But hard war put him out,
And them, no doubt.

Was he the monster Hugo sung?
All dead in him but lust and lie—
Cartouche, his bandit troop among,
Who counts blood-gains in orgie sly,
Jove-Scapin, *Grand Monarque* Macaire,—
Was't true or fair?

Caricature—how large soe'er
The outline, masterly the hand;
Strong colour, yes; hate's hues may glare,
But truth's white light are weak to stand,
And this was not the man
Of Hugo's plan.

Mixed warp and woof in him, as all:
And in this miserable hour,
Soft thoughts come up to break his fall
So low, from such a height of power.
In Man and Emperor both
Some good found growth.

The bounds, perhaps, of false and true
In that dark mind were blurred and worn,
Maybe, the clear air he ne'er drew,
That comes up with Truth's radiant morn.
Right and wrong fought in him
A battle dim.

But wrong not always conquered, more
Than right could always wrong defeat:
Fair face still to our land he wore,
Nor e'er foul blow proved fair face cheat.
The false man Hugo drew
To *us* was true.

But not for pity can we turn
To wish him up out of the dust;
France has done well aside to spurn
The rotten stay she sinned to trust.
Whom the time's need proves weak,
Unloved, must break.

* * * *

FRANCE, SEPT. 4, 1870.

"*Aux armes, citoyens,*
Formez vos bataillons!"—THE "MARSEILLAISE."

Let those in France that scorned his sun,
Lift mouths to hoot him into shade.
Not those whose swift steps vied to run,
With necks low for his foot-stool laid:
But those who would not bow,
Should buffet now!

If of mixed metal he was wrought,
France, that obeyed him, what is she?
After he struck, her votes he sought;
Twice to his yoke she bowed the knee.
But Paris held aloof—
Lo now, the Proof!

A bas! with whom, but with *L'Empereur.*
Vive! what? What but *la République.*
A day—an hour! *La joie fait peur—*
Shout, though it be with tongue in cheek!
What was up is pulled down—
Smash Bees and Crown!

Whirl, Paris, round from pole to pole;
Kiss, curse, laugh, cry, rave, dance and sing,
Forget the Prussians and their goal;
Give Revolution sweep and swing;
Up with Left! Down with Right!
To-morrow fight.

As yesterday so runs to-day—
Swift change, light mood, and whirling will;
Abiding never in one stay,
And still be-fooled, and trusting still;
While the foe at thy gate
Strikes swift and straight.

ITALY IN ROME.

PAPA PIUS (to KING OF ITALY). "I must needs surrender the SWORD, *my son; but* I KEEP THE KEYS!!"

SEPT. 7.

FOUNDERING, off Cape Finisterre, of the turret-ship "Captain," with Captain Burgoyne and nearly the whole crew, 500 souls in all.

SEPT. 8.

THE KING OF ITALY informed the Pope that he felt compelled to "assume the responsibility of maintaining order in the Peninsula and the security of the Holy See." With this view he resolved to send an army into the Pontifical States. The Pope protested, and invoked the aid of the King of Prussia, who declined to interfere, as not being prepared "to imperil the relations which exist between Germany and Italy." On the 11th the King of Italy instructed his troops to enter the Papal territory, which they did on the 20th after a brief resistance from the Pope's soldiers, soon arrested by His Holiness. The Pope had to surrender his temporal power, and "Italy" remained in Rome, which became the capital of the kingdom.

(*See Cartoon, "Italy in Rome."*)

SEPT. 9.

THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH landed in this country at Ryde. The Prince Imperial had already taken refuge here. They took up their residence at Camden House, Chiselhurst.

SEPT. 18.

M. JULES FAVRE held a consultation with Count Bismarck as to the terms of an armistice, but without result, the Chancellor demanding the surrender of Strasburg, Toul, and Verdun, as a preliminary condition of suspension of hostilities, and intimating Prussia's resolve to annex Alsace and Lorraine as far as Metz; terms which France indignantly rejected.

SEPT. 20.

TO-DAY the Crown Prince entered Versailles, and the armies of Prussia began to close around Paris. On the 21st they occupied Melun, on the 23rd Toul surrendered. Count Bismarck was evidently resolved upon exacting to the full the fruits of his victories. "It is idle to hope to propitiate France," he was reported to have said. "She will never forgive us for beating her; she will never forgive Sedan. She must therefore be made harmless. We must have Strasburg, and we must have Metz, even if in the latter case we hold merely the garrison, and whatever else is necessary to improve our strategic position against attack from her." Without wishing to dictate to France her form of government, he declined to recognize the action of "the gentlemen of the pavement," as legally superseding the rule of the Emperor.

There was much talk in this country and elsewhere of mediation between the belligerents, in view of the horrors which seemed imminent, but opinion was too divided to admit of decisive action.

VERSAILLES, OCT. 5, 1870.

"The Royal Head-quarters were transferred here to-day."—*Telegram.*

GHOST OF LOUIS THE FOURTEENTH (to Ghost of NAPOLEON THE FIRST). "*Is this the end of* 'ALL THE GLORIES?'"

SEPT. 28.

STRASBURG surrendered unconditionally, after being reduced almost to starvation. Seventeen thousand men, four hundred officers, 1,100 cannon, 12,000 chassepots, and 6,000 cwt. of ammunition fell into the hands of the Prussians.

On the 30th the Government at Tours ordered all Frenchmen between 21 and 40 to be organised into a Mobilised National Guard.

OCT. 5.

TO-DAY it was announced that the German Royal head-quarters would be removed from Ferrières to Versailles.

(*See Cartoon,* "*Versailles, Oct.* 5, 1870.")

OCT. 7.

M. GAMBETTA, leaving Paris in the balloon "Armand-Barbès," passed safely over the Prussian lines and reached Rouen, on a mission from the National Defence Committee in Paris to the Government at Tours. He expressed his opinion that Paris was impregnable.

OCT. 9.

GARIBALDI, who had arrived in France with the generous object of rendering her aid in her extremity, was to-day received by the Government at Tours, and appointed commander of the volunteers.

OCT. 27.

GENERAL BAZAINE with 150,000 troops surrendered Metz to the Germans. The scene of this colossal surrender was a pitiable one, the French troops being described by the *Daily News* correspondent as "demoralised by drink and destitution to an extent which made order or obedience out of the question." "The cavalry seemed to have lost all self-respect; they greeted the Prussians with cheering, and several men broke from the ranks and sloughed forward through the mud with the intent to salute with a spirituous kiss the Prussian officers standing in front of their Companies."

Bazaine was charged with betrayal of his country in this abject surrender.

On the 31st M. Gambetta issued a proclamation to the army, telling it it had been betrayed by folly and treason, and urging it, under leaders deserving its confidence, to advance and avenge the honour of France, the treason of Sedan and the crime of Metz.

(*See Cartoon, "The 'Niobe of Nations.'"*)

OCT. 31.

TO-DAY insurrection broke out in the beleaguered city of Paris. A Committee of Public Safety and of the Commune of Paris was formed, and the members of the Government were for a time imprisoned in the Hôtel de Ville. The National Guard, however, released General Trochu and his colleagues, dispersed the rioters, and for the time restored order.

THE "NIOBE OF NATIONS."

OCT. 31.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF issued a circular to the representatives of Russia abroad, declaring the intention of the Emperor to be no longer bound by the Treaty of 1856, especially as regarded restriction of his rights of sovereignty in the Black Sea.

NOV. 6.

THE negotiations for an armistice, carried on by M. Thiers at Versailles, were broken off without result. The Prussians would not yield on the question of supplies, and M. Favre declared later that an armistice without revictualling would have been "equivalent to a capitulation without honour and without hope."

NOV. 10.

LORD GRANVILLE, replying to Prince Gortschakoff's circular, disputed and declined

on behalf of England to sanction Russia's right to release herself from a solemn covenant without consultation with and the consent of the co-signatory Powers. He at the same time expressed the readiness of Her Majesty's Government to examine any question properly raised concerning any proposed modification of the Treaty in concert with the co-signatories thereto. Prince Gortschakoff in response reasserted his "august master's" unchanged resolution. On the 26th November Count Bismarck invited the Courts of Vienna, Constantinople, Florence, and St. Petersburg to convene in London a Conference of the Signatory Powers to the Treaty of 1856. This invitation Earl Granville accepted upon the understanding that it assembled "without any foregone conclusion as to its results."

GERMANY'S ALLY.

NOV. 28.

GENERAL TROCHU conducted an attack on the Prussian lines around Paris, but without success, the French sorties being repulsed with heavy loss. Another great sortie on the 30th was also entirely driven back.

DEC. 15.

FIRST meeting of the London School Board. Mr. Charles Reed was elected Chairman.

DEC. 20.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT, in consequence of impaired health, retired from the office of President of the Board of Trade, and was succeeded by Mr. Chichester Fortescue.

DEC. 27.

THE Germans opened the bombardment of Paris by an attack on Mont Avron, which was evacuated by the French on the 29th.

DEC. 30.

THE year ended with great distress and scarcity of food in Paris, the prices given for ordinary dietary being most extravagant, whilst horse-flesh, cats, dogs, and even rats were utilised as articles of food by the starving residents.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Germany's Ally.*")

Up to the end of the year the subscriptions to the National Society in aid of the sick and wounded French and German soldiers amounted to £289,674. It had been started under the patronage of the Queen, in the previous August.

+ 1871 +

JAN. 1.

AT the New Year's Reception at Versailles, the Grand Duke of Baden, on behalf of the other German Princes, whom the King of Prussia had warmly thanked in his speech, spoke of the union of Germany as now happily achieved; he said, "We regard your Majesty as the supreme head of the German Empire, the crown of which is a guarantee of irrevocable unity," and proposed a toast to "King William the Victorious."

Meanwhile the bombardment of devoted Paris was ruthlessly proceeding, and the city was suffering all the horrors of siege, famine, and civic dissension.

JAN. 2.

THE question of Army Reform and Reorganization was much debated in this country during the early days of the year. On this day Mr. Cardwell, Secretary for War, who

AFLOAT AND ASHORE.

NEPTUNE. "I'VE *made all safe outside, Ma'am* MARS, *there, must make all safe inside!*"

was preparing his Army Regulation Bill, addressing his Oxford constituents, defended the Government with reference to the enlistment of recruits, the supply of arms, the manufacture of powder, &c.

(*See Cartoon, "Afloat and Ashore."*)

JAN. 17.

FIRST meeting of the Black Sea Conference. A special protocol was signed recognising it "as an essential principle of the law of nations that no Power can liberate itself from the engagements of a treaty, nor modify the stipulations thereof, unless with the consent of the contracting Powers by means of an amicable arrangement."

JAN. 18.

TO-DAY, in the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles, surrounded by all the German Princes, King William of Prussia with much stately ceremony was proclaimed Emperor of Germany. Count Bismarck read a proclamation announcing that the German Princes and Free Towns having unanimously called upon King William, with the re-establishment of the German Empire, to accept the dignity of Emperor, which had been in abeyance for sixty years, he, King William, regarded it as a duty he owed to the entire Fatherland to comply with this call. The German Princes then paid homage to the newly elected Emperor as "deutsche Kaiser."

On the 24th Count Bismarck was announced as Chancellor of the German Empire.

JAN. 25.

PARIS, under continual bombardment, was now reduced to pitiable straits; the forts

could hardly reply to the enemy's fire. Hunger was almost universal, the death-rate continually rising. There were serious riots, organised by the "Reds," only suppressed from time to time by the National Guards with difficulty, and considerable loss of life. M. Jules Favre had repaired to Versailles with proposals for a capitulation on condition of the garrison being allowed to march out with the honours of war. On the 25th the *Times* announced somewhat prematurely that Paris had fallen.

(*See Cartoon*, "HER *Baptism of Fire.*")

HER "*BAPTISM OF FIRE.*"

HER BAPTISM OF FIRE.

WE saw her, the witching, the wanton, the winning,
In the flush of her music, her meats and her wine,
The Circe that gave such a glory to sinning,
That dalliance seemed duty, and evil, divine.
Such the spell of sweet eyes, and bright beautiful face,
Men swooned to behold them, and died to embrace.

We walked in her chambers, amidst a soft dimness
Of folds wreathed and woven and cunningly flung
To tame into touching and tender the grimness
That under that weird face's witchery clung:
And through the white veils came a tremulous glow,
Like the rose of the sunset through wind-winnowed snow.

* * * * *

So she revelled and ruled, wiled, and wantoned, and won,
Like to her seen in Patmos in purple attired,
Deckt with gold and fair stones that shot light as the sun,
In her hand a gold cup, for their lips that desired,
Of all filthiness full, and a name on her brow,
That seemed fitting *her* then, but so seemeth not now.

For behold, o'er her borders the foeman has stormed,
And her guards set to meet him like straws swept away;
And now at her gate his battalions have formed,
And close and more close draw their iron array:
Sure the white, wanton witch in her drap'ries must cower,
As the breakers of battle beat loud at her bower.

But lo, what a change in that face false and fair,
And those soft supple limbs, late in dalliance entwined!
She has torn off the rose-wreaths that trailed in her hair,
She has knit up her loose locks that played in the wind;
For her silks and her laces, hath clothed her in steel,
And from wanton grown warrior, from proud head to heel.

For her meats of the costly, her wines of the choice,
She eats of the coarse and she drinks of the cheap:
The smooth limbs that wont in down beds to rejoice,
On the straw by the bivouac watch-fire can sleep;
And her brow hath ta'en sternness, and hardness her hand,
And the lips that lisped love-songs sound words of command.

Nor the shot and the steel of the foeman alone
She has found—this soft wanton—endurance to face;
With worse waste of the heart, than the shot's of the stone,
The slow tooth of Famine its way gnaws apace;

And the warmth in her blood
aiding famine to kill,
The winter Frost creeps with
its death-dealing chill.

And at last with the Famine and
Frost has come Fire,
On that head, erst so dainty,
its baptism to pour,
Till her crown of proud towers
topples down in the mire,
And death-shrieks are shrill
through the crash and the
roar.
Is't despair or defiance thus
nerves her to stand,
Though shivered hilt-high is
the sword in her hand?

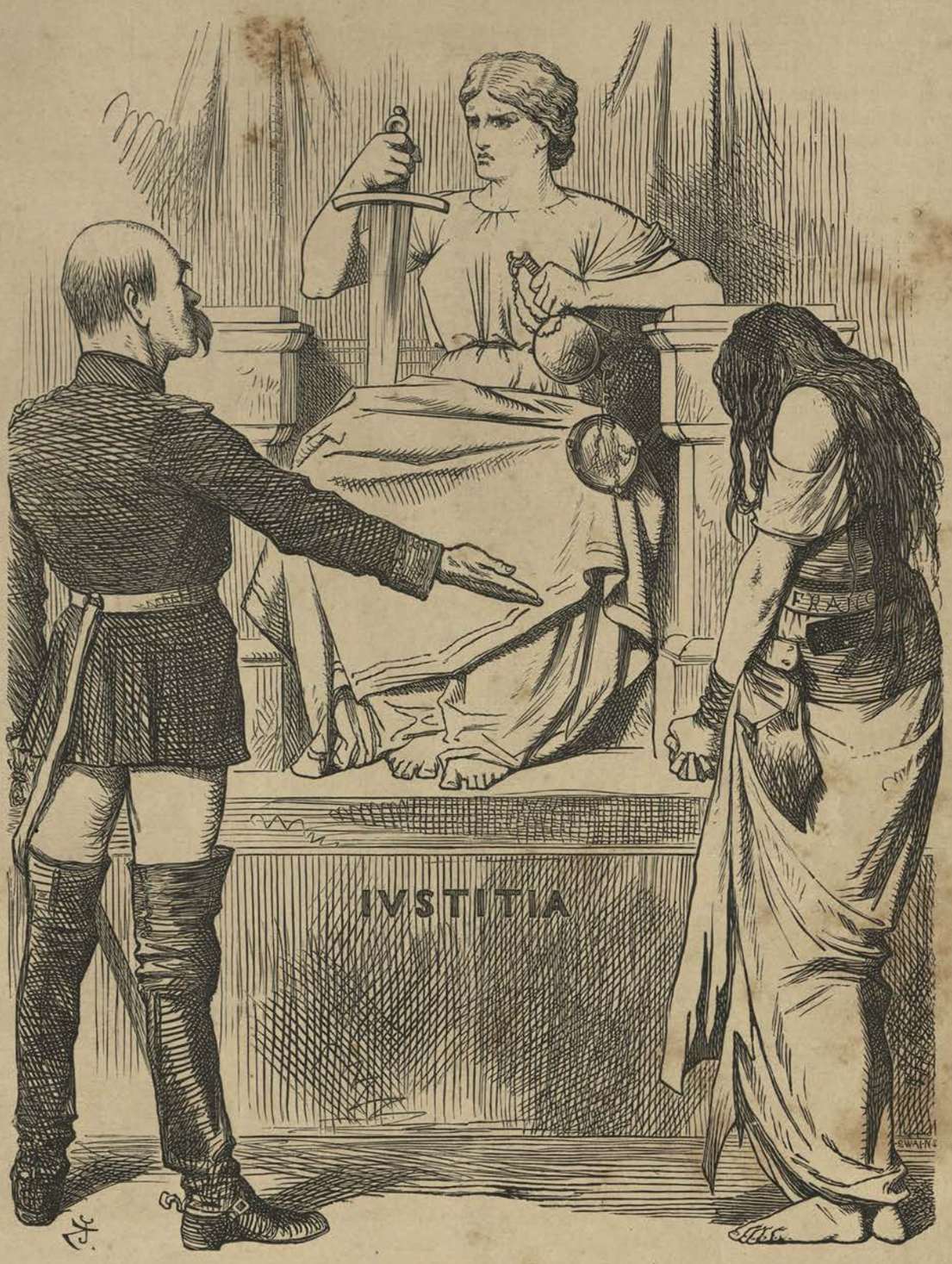
Bids her hold her bent brows still
confronting the flame,
Whose hot hungry tongue licks
her beautiful hair,
As if in its fires she would purge
sin and shame,
Draw strength from starvation,
defence from despair,
Till we ask in amazement
and awe—Can it be?
Is this Dalilah, Queen of
Earth's Wantons, we see?

Is this Amazon, shrunk, stricken,
scathed, but still proud,
And so staunch in hard steel,
the soft silken-robed dame,
That with wine of her witch-
craft made drunken the
crowd,
Till from men they waxed
beasts, and thereof had no
shame?
Can War's fire so wicked-
ness, wantonness slay,
That her foul shall grow fair,
and her dross slough away?

JAN. 28.

PARIS surrendered after a siege of 131 days.

"The inhabitants of Paris" (says *Mr. Punch's* Introduction to Vol. LX.), "brought down by famine, sickness and death, their armies defeated in the field, and unable to march to the relief of the capital, and all sorties from the city proving unsuccessful, entered into negotiations with the Germans for a capitulation. An armistice was concluded for three weeks, and Paris was at once provisioned, England contributing towards the supplies poured in for the relief of the starving population. Gambetta, fiercely opposing the negotiations for peace, resigned office as Minister."



EXCESSIVE BAIL.

JUSTICE (*to* BISMARCK). "*Your client was assaulted, and you ask that the defendant 'shall be bound over to keep the peace for many years.' But I cannot sanction a demand for exorbitant securities.*"

The German Emperor's message to Queen Augusta said:—

"The troops of the line and the Mobiles will be interned in Paris as prisoners of war. The Garde Nationale Sédentaire undertakes the preservation of order. We occupy all forts. Paris remains invested. It will be allowed to revictual as soon as the armistice has been delivered up. The National Assembly will be summoned to meet at Bordeaux in a fortnight. The armies in the field retain possession of the respective tracts of country occupied by them, with neutrality zones intervening."

The desperate straits to which the doomed city was reduced before capitulating may be imagined from the fact that meat other than horseflesh was absolutely not to be procured, that a fowl or a rabbit fetched 45 francs, butter 40 francs a pound, potatoes 2 francs a pound, and wretched shrivelled cabbages 2 francs each.

Negotiations for peace were entered into. It was pretty generally thought that the terms demanded by the Germans were harsh and excessive, especially as regarded the amount of the indemnity.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Excessive Bail.*")

JAN. 31.

M. GAMBETTA issued from Bordeaux a proclamation in favour of carrying on war at any cost, even to complete exhaustion. The action of the indomitable defier of Germany in this matter, as also in a decree which he was instrumental in publishing, disqualifying certain persons for election to the National Assembly, was denounced by Count Bismarck, and repudiated by M. Jules Favre and his colleagues in Paris. M. Gambetta on the 6th Feb. resigned his post as Minister of the Interior in the Delegate Government of Bordeaux, as being no longer in sympathy with its ideas or hopes.

FEB. 3.

THE first provision train reached Paris on this day. England took a leading part in forwarding food supplies, and M. Jules Favre, telegraphing on the 7th to the Lord Mayor of London, President of the Paris Relief Fund, said, "I have taken charge of the first part of this magnificent and fraternal gift. The City of Paris expresses to the City of London its profound gratitude. In the extremity of its misfortunes the voice of the English people has been the first that has been heard by it from outside with an expression of sympathy."

(See Cartoon, "The 'Bœuf Gras' for Paris. 1871.")

FEB. 8.

ELECTIONS for the National Assembly summoned to meet at Bordeaux took place this day throughout France. M. Thiers was returned for the greatest number of seats, and secured the largest number of votes.

FEB. 9.

PARLIAMENT was opened by the Queen in person.

Of Thirty-Three paragraphs, eight were devoted to very becoming reference to the War between Germany and France, and to a hope that the Armistice would result in a complete Accommodation.

King William has become Emperor of Germany, and we have congratulated him.

We uphold the Sanctity of Treaties. And hence the Black Sea Conference. We regret that France is not present.

A joint Commission is to endeavour to arrange the American questions.

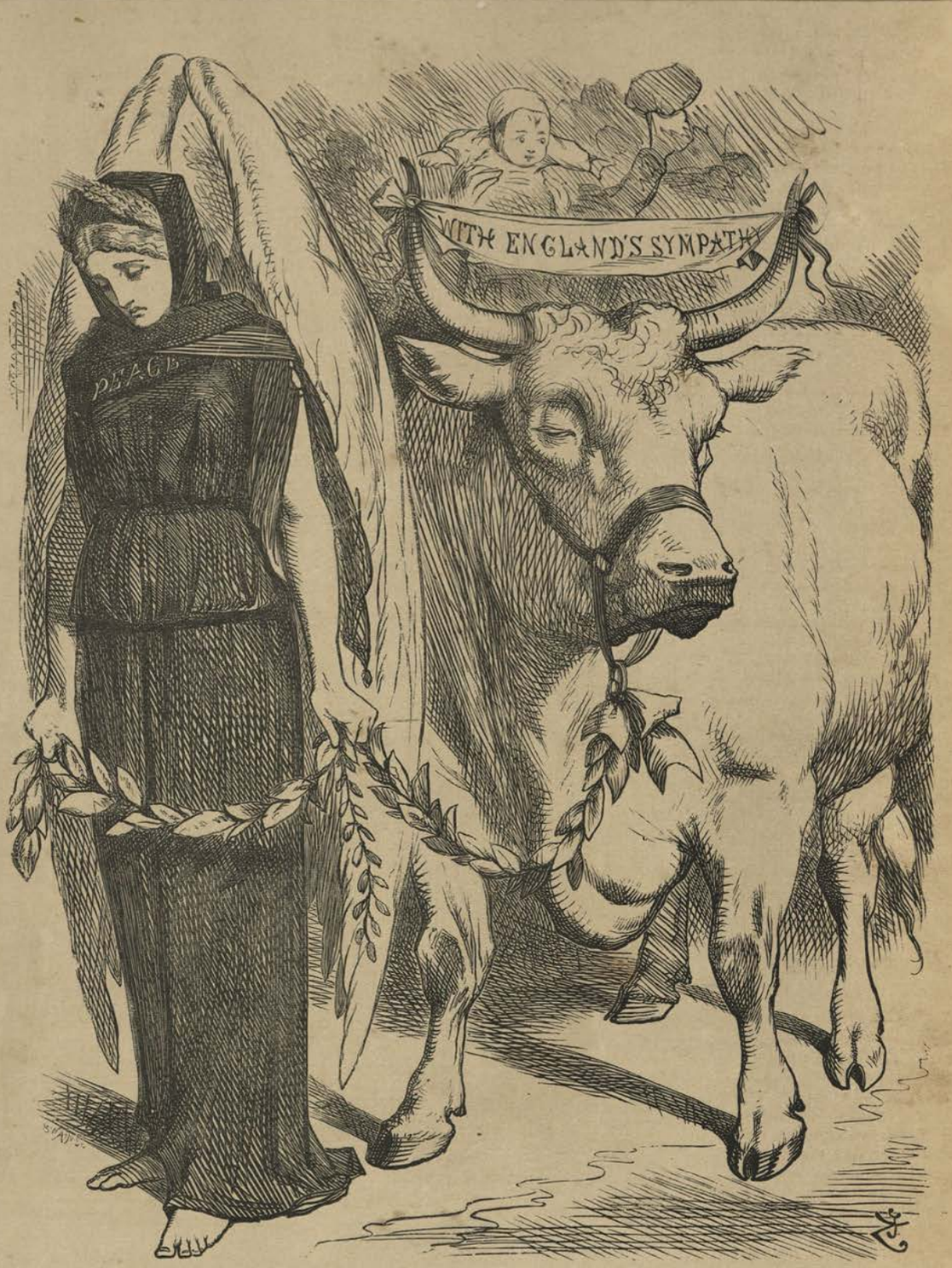
We hope that King Amadeus will be a blessing to Spain.

We have failed in obtaining satisfaction for the Greek murders, but shall persevere.

The anxiety caused by the Chinese murders has ceased. We hope that Parliament will allow China to be treated in a conciliatory manner.

We are friends with the Sovereigns and States of the civilised world.

"I have approved of a marriage between my daughter Princess Louise, and the Marquis of Lorne."



THE "BŒUF GRAS" FOR PARIS. 1871.

Revenue flourishes, as does Trade, with partial drawbacks.

Then came what *Mr. Punch* and the Nation chiefly desired to hear :—

THIS IS THE TIME TO TURN TO ACCOUNT, BY DECISIVE EFFORT, THE LESSONS OF THE WAR. PARLIAMENT WILL NOT GRUDGE THE COST OF A MORE EFFECTIVE AND ELASTIC SYSTEM OF DEFENSIVE MILITARY PREPARATION.

Notwithstanding the interest attaching to foreign affairs, we must attend to Domestic Legislation, and specially to these points :—

1. Abolition of Religious Tests in all the Universities.
2. Ecclesiastical Ti les.
3. Disabilities of Trades' Unions.
4. Courts of Justice and Appeal.
5. Adjustment of Local Burdens.
6. Liquor Licence Laws.

Government will introduce a Ballot Bill.

Scotland expects a measure on Primary Education.

Ireland, in regard to agrarian outrage, behaves better than she did last winter, but there have been painful exceptions. A period of political calm is desirable for her, after the great measures of last year, so no Irish question is to be raised.

FEB. 9.

A JOINT Commission for settling outstanding disputes between Great Britain and the United States, including the "Alabama" claims, and the Fishery disputes, was announced to meet at Washington.

FEB. 12.

FIRST meeting of the National Assembly at Bordeaux. On the 17th M. Thiers was appointed Head of the Executive Power, and M. Grévy President of the Assembly.

FEB. 17.

MR. CARDWELL, in introducing the Army Estimates, explained the Army Regulation Bill, being the Government scheme for the Reorganisation of the Army, "the object of which was to combine in one harmonious whole all the branches of our military forces." The purchase of Commissions was to be abolished, and the control of the auxiliary forces, the Militia and the Volunteers, transferred from the Lords-Lieutenants of Counties to the Crown. Compensation caused by the Abolition of Purchase was estimated to amount to eight millions. The united army of the country, including Regulars, Militia, Yeomanry, two Reserves, and Volunteers, it was estimated would amount to 470,717 men.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Attention!*")

"*ATTENTION!*"

MARS. "*Look here,* CARDWELL. *You say* YOU *can keep* GEORGE *up to his work! Mind you do; or, by Jingo! I shall advise Her Majesty to sack you both.*"

FEB. 20.

MR. FORSTER introduced the Ballot Bill securing secret voting at Parliamentary Elections. Public Nominations and Declarations of Poll to be abolished, and the use of public-houses as Committee-rooms prohibited.

FEB. 26.

A TREATY of Peace between Germany and France was this day concluded at Versailles. France had to cede Alsace and Lorraine (including Metz) to Germany, and pay a war indemnity of five milliards of francs (£200,000,000).

MARCH 1.

THIRTY thousand German troops to-day made triumphal entry into Paris. They remained there three days only. On Prince Bismarck receiving from M. Jules Favre official assurance of the ratification of the Treaty by the Assembly at Bordeaux, the Germans began to leave Paris on their march homeward, and on the 7th the Prussian head-quarters at Versailles broke up, and the Crown Prince of Saxony was left in command of the army which was to occupy France until the completion of the payment of the indemnity.

MARCH 13.

THE Black Sea Conference came to an end. It resulted in an agreement to abrogate the restrictions complained of by Russia, and permit the Porte "to receive ships of war of friendly and allied Powers in case the Porte should deem it necessary to do so in order to insure the execution of the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris."

MARCH 18.

TO-DAY, after many premonitory symptoms of revolt, the extreme Red Republicans—discontented with the preliminaries of Peace, the entry of the Prussians into Paris, and the policy of the Government and the National Assembly—broke into open revolution. The Government issued a proclamation declaring its intention to restore public tranquillity, and with this end in view despatched strong bodies of troops, under Generals Vinoy and Lecomte, in the direction of Montmartre to seize the cannon there and return them to the arsenals. The insurgents, aided by disaffected National Guards, threw up barricades, shot Generals Lecomte and Clement Thomas, induced many of the troops to fraternize with them, took possession of the Hôtel de Ville, the Ministère de Justice, and the military head-quarters in the Place Vendôme, and issued a proclamation, signed by "The Central Committee of the National Guards," calling upon the citizens to resist "the attempt made to impose upon them by fear an impossible calm;" and to meet "in their comitia for the communal elections." Paris was in the hands of the Red Republic.

NATIONAL (BLACK) GUARDS.

PARIS. "Murder! Thieves! Help!!"

(*See Cartoon, "National (Black) Guards."*)

MARCH 20.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON arrived in this country, and took up his residence at Chiselhurst. On the same day the French Assembly met at Versailles for the first time.

MARCH 21.

TO-DAY the Princess Louise, daughter of the Queen, was married in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to the Marquis of Lorne, son of the Duke of Argyll.

(*See Cartoon, "Over the Ring-fence."*)

MARCH 22.

ON the occasion of the celebration at Berlin of the Emperor William's 75th birthday, Count Bismarck was created a Prince, and Count Moltke presented with the Order of the Iron Cross.

MARCH 26.

THE elections to "The Communal Council of Paris" took place, resulting in a vote of about 140,000 for the men on the lists of the Central Committee, and 60,000 for their opponents. The Committee then dissolved itself, but a few of its leading members formed themselves into a "Sub-Committee."

On the 28th the Commune was proclaimed in front of the Hôtel de Ville. The Red Flag now flew on all public buildings.

On the National Assembly, now at Versailles, headed by M. Thiers, devolved (says *Punch's* Introduction to Vol. LX.), "the terrible task of reducing the capital to submission." Marshal McMahon assumed the command of the Assembly's troops, and the second siege of Paris, conducted this time "by Frenchmen against Frenchmen," commenced.

On the 2nd April an engagement between the troops of Versailles and the Commune took place at Courbevoie. The insurgents were defeated, and M. Thiers issued a manifesto declaring that France—with the exception of Paris—was pacified, and that the Commune was already divided, in a doubtful position, and a horror to the Parisians, "who wait with impatience the moment of their deliverance." "The National Assembly, rallying round the Government, is sitting peaceably at Versailles, where it is organising one of the finest armies which France has ever possessed."

OVER THE RING-FENCE.

APRIL 3.

TO-DAY Mr. Bruce, the Home Secretary, introduced a Licensing Bill. The principle it embodied he said were two:—1. That the public have a right to a sufficient number of respectably conducted houses. 2. That all vested interests should be fairly considered

The Bill proposed to divide the country into districts, and give to the magistrates of each district the right to decide how many public-houses it wants, and to advertise how many licences they will in consequence issue. It also regulated the hours of opening and closing in town and country, and imposed punishments for drunkenness and for adulteration.

The Bill was of course opposed by vested interests and the vicious.

(*See Cartoon, "Two Drops of Comfort."*)

On the same day Mr. Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty at the time, introduced his Bills on the subject of Local Rating and Local Government, designed to popularise local institutions, to provide a uniform system of local government throughout England and Wales (the metropolis excepted) and to secure uniformity of rating. Local expenditure was said to amount to £36,000,000 per annum. The Government proposed to surrender the House Tax (£1,200,000) in aid of Local Rates.

These Bills had to be abandoned later in the session.

APRIL 3.

TO-DAY the eighth decennial Census was taken throughout the United Kingdom.

APRIL 20.

MR. LOWE introduced the Budget. There was a deficiency of £2,713,000. To make it up he proposed to raise the Income Tax from £1 13*s.* 4*d.* in the £100, to £2 4*s.*; to alter the Probate, Legacy and Succession Duty, and to impose a tax on Lucifer Matches, every box of 100 common matches to bear a halfpenny stamp, and every box of 100 wax matches or fusees a penny stamp. He proposed to print the motto "*Ex luce lucellum*," (a small gain out of light) on the box-label, and hoped to realise £550,000 by this tax. This latter proposition after long debate and much chaff was—for the moment—agreed to by the House. But the match-makers protested vehemently, mustered in large numbers at the East-end of London, and marched through the City to Westminster to present petitions against the Match Tax, which Mr. Lowe had to abandon on the 25th "on account of the dissatisfaction it had excited." The Budget indeed was not a success, the Probate and Succession Duties had also to be abandoned later, "and all the financial schemes of the Chancellor of the Exchequer ended in the simple addition of twopence in the pound to the Queen's Tax, to be levied as before."—(*Punch's* Introduction.)

TWO DROPS OF COMFORT.

PUBLICAN. "'P-o-on my word! *Things is coming to a pretty pass!*"

CABBY. "*Lor' bless yer, Guv'nor, you ain't no call to be afraid. Why, Mr. Bruce he tried to reform the* CABS! *Well! 'Ere we are!—has we wos!—No better, an' no wus!!*"

MAY 1.

THE new International Exhibition, Royal Albert Hall, was opened this day by the Prince of Wales.

MAY 11.

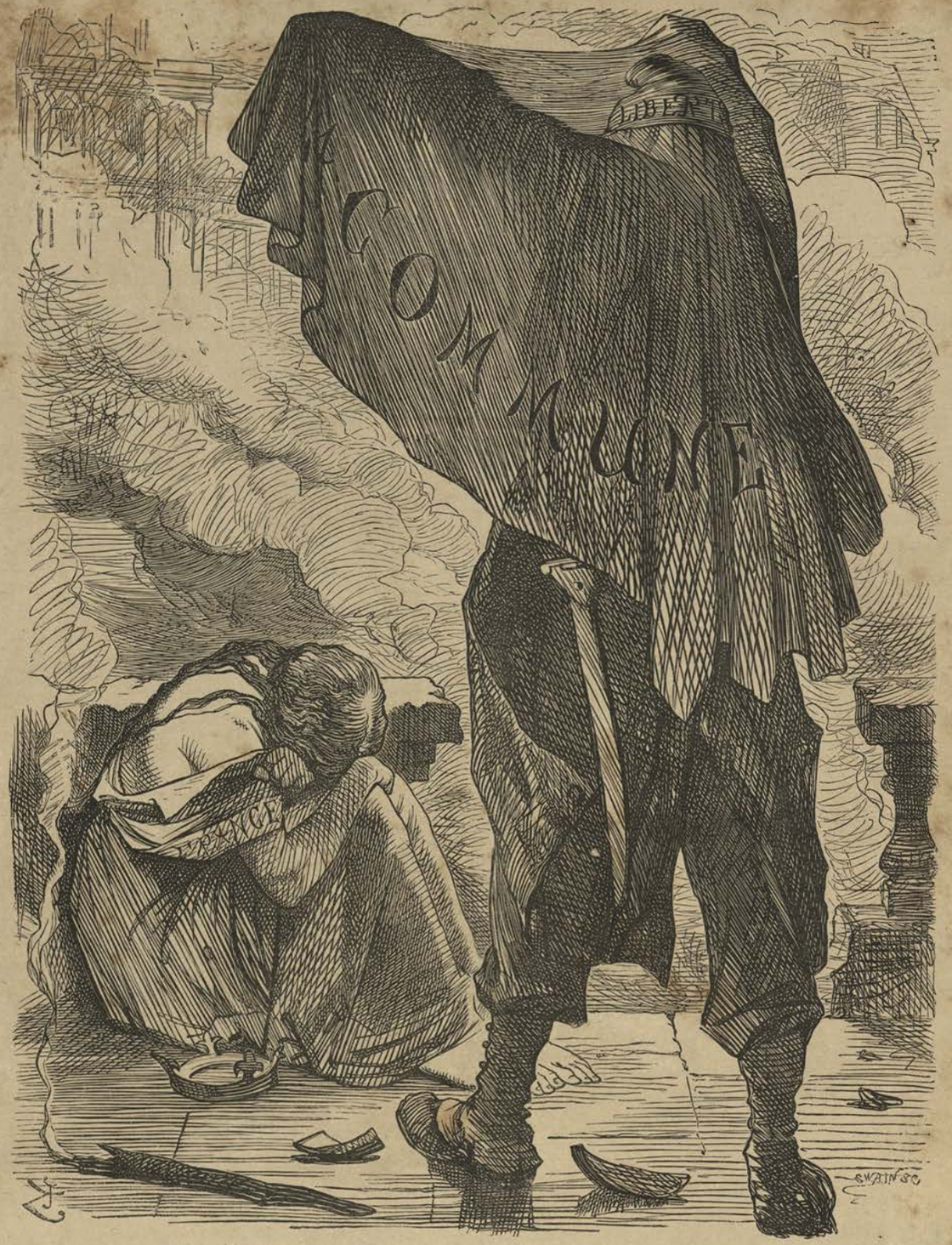
THE great Tichborne Trial, which in one way and another lasted during nearly two years, came on to-day in the Court of Common Pleas before Lord Chief Justice Bovill.

MAY 16.

THE Commune, which had day by day increased in violence, disorder and administrative ineptitude, this day carried out its purpose of destroying the Vendôme Column, erected by Napoleon I. chiefly from cannon taken at Ulm, to commemorate the victory of Austerlitz in 1805.

The state of Paris, beleaguered by the troops of the National Assembly, and maddened by the furious folly of the Commune, was now pitiable in the extreme.

Among the Communist leaders themselves there was dissension. Their defence of the city against the Assembly's troops was ineffective, though the cause of much bloodshed. They seized the property of M. Thiers, they menaced the life of Monseigneur Darboy, Archbishop of Paris, and others whom they held as "hostages;" they "requisitioned" £80,000 from five railway companies within 48 hours, they suppressed newspapers not favouring them, and announced that all adverse criticism would be treated with the rigour of martial law.



THE RED "MOKANNA."

"Here—judge if Hell, with all its power to damn,
Can add one curse to the foul thing I am!"—LALLA ROOKH.

(*See Cartoon, "The Red 'Mokanna.'"*)

On the 21st May, after a siege of nine weeks, the troops of the National Assembly effected their first entry into Paris by the St. Cloud gate and the gate of Montrouge. On the 23rd M. Thiers reported that the Assembly had 80,000 soldiers within Paris. The insurgents, who were estimated to have lost 12,000 killed and wounded and 25,000 prisoners, still held out; but their resistance was declining. On the 24th they set fire to the Tuileries, the Louvre, and other glories of Paris. The conflagrations, the continual cannonading, the mad fury of the desperate Communists, made the beautiful city a perfect Pandemonium. On the 24th the hostages, as they were called—Archbishop Darboy, Father Allard, Father Déguerry, Curé of the Madeleine, Monseigneur Surat, Grand Vicar of the diocese, and others, were ruthlessly shot in the prison-yard of La Roquette, at the instigation of the Procureur-Général of the Commune, Raoul Rigault, and his subordinate Ferré.

On the 26th the Communards' position at

Belleville was stormed by the troops of the Assembly. The measures taken by the Versailles troops to suppress the Commune were summary. "No quarter was given," it is said, "to any man, woman, or child found in arms." On the 28th Marshal McMahon issued a proclamation announcing that the struggle was over, the last positions of the insurgents captured, and Paris delivered. On the next day M. Thiers ordered the disarmament of Paris, and the dissolution of the National Guard of the Department of the Seine. So ended the second siege of Paris.

JUNE 12.

MR. CARDWELL announced that the Government intended to abandon part of the Army Regulation Bill, proceeding only with the clauses relating to the Abolition of Purchase. This was hotly opposed by the friends of the Army interests.

JUNE 13.

THE Lords, by a majority of 129 to 89 votes, agreed with the Commons in rejecting the new Test Clause which Lord Salisbury had desired to introduce into the University Bill.

THE STRONG GOVERNMENT.

BEN (a rude boy). *"Now, then, all together!—and be wery careful as you don't overdo yerselves!"*

JUNE 16.

THE German troops engaged in the late war this day entered Berlin in triumph amidst the most enthusiastic demonstrations of national loyalty and jubilation.

JUNE 29.

THE Ballot Bill to-day went into Committee. So many of the Government measures had been dropped or materially modified, that they were twitted by their opponents with having little to show for the Session but the prospect of passing this minor Bill.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Strong Government.*")

JUNE 30.

THE Tichborne Trial was still dragging its slow length along, absorbing the attention and monopolising the talk of gossips and quidnuncs, and greatly boring the better part of the community. *Mr. Punch* thus expressed his feelings with regard to the "tape-worm" trial:—

GROANS OF THE PERIOD.

Vox Clamantis in Deserto;
"Tichborne—Orton—quid refert, o!"

WHO this side the Channel Ditch borne,
Can escape the talk of Tichborne?
What would I not give in payment,
To hear no more of "the Claimant!"
Sure as Death to poor or rich born,
Comes the inevitable Tichborne,
Till with cursing, like a raiment,

One is fain to clothe "the Claimant."
To what realm, by wind or witch borne,
Can I flee from talk of Tichborne?
Was life to July from May meant
To be given up to "the Claimant"?

* * * * * *

With slow lengths o'er halt and hitch borne,
Drags the tape-worm case of Tichborne,
And in nine months' entertainment,
Finds the fighters o'er "the Claimant."
Unto boredom's highest niche borne,
There enshrine the name of Tichborne;
Crest: two tongues, *approuvant, blamant*—
Motto, "*Rogerne an Arthur* Claimant?"

JULY 3.

THE Army Regulation Bill—narrowed as before explained mainly to the Abolition of Purchase, was read a third time in the House of Commons. It was opposed hotly to the very end by "the Colonels" and their friends, and its prospects in the Upper House were regarded as exceedingly precarious.

(*See Cartoon, "Doom'd!"*)

On the 17th July the Army Bill was thrown

"*DOOM'D!*"

"*THE DOOM'D ONE.*" *Scene from the Grand New Burlesque Military Melodrama.*

Conspirators from the Carlton. "*Soft—he comes!*" (Slow Music.)

out by the House of Lords, on the proposal for second reading, by 155 votes against 130. This made Army Purchase the question of the day. Everybody was asking, "What will Mr. Gladstone do?" On the 20th, in a crowded House, he announced his intention. He said that "by statute there was no purchase but what was permitted by the Queen's Regulations. The House of Commons having condemned Purchase, and a Royal Commission having declared that those regulation prices could not be put an end to except by the extinction of Purchase as a system, the Government had resolved to advise Her Majesty to take the decisive step of cancelling the Royal Warrant under which Purchase was legal. That advice had been accepted and acted upon by Her Majesty. The new Warrant had been framed in terms conformable with the law, and from the 1st November next Purchase in the army would no longer exist. The Government had no other object in view but simplicity, despatch, and the observance of constitutional usage."

The Royal Warrant was issued on the same day.

This step led to an angry outburst from the Opposition against what they called Mr. Gladstone's high-handed proceeding, and Mr. Disraeli charged him with appealing to the Prerogative of the Crown for the purpose of relieving himself from a difficulty of his own devising.

The Lords, on the 31st, assented to the second reading, protesting however against the interposition of the Executive during the progress of a measure submitted to Parliament by Her Majesty's Government, and declaring that they only yielded "in order to secure the officers of Her Majesty's Army the compensation they were entitled to consequent on the abolition of Purchase in the army."

On the 1st of August the Bill passed the Lords.

(*See Cartoon, "Ajax Defying the Lightning."*)

AUG. 7.

THE trial of the Communist prisoners began at Versailles. Assi, Courbet, Lullier, Grousset, Verdure, Billioray, Férré, and Jourde were indicted, charged severally with incitement to civil war, usurpation of civil and military power, assuming Government functions, complicity in massacre, devastation, pillage, arson and assassination, &c., &c. All the members of the Commune were held responsible for the destruction of property by fire. The number of prisoners was estimated to be 33,000.

AUG. 9.

THE Centenary of Sir Walter Scott was celebrated to-day.

A CENTENARY SALVO TO SCOTT.

FROM the wise men of Old World and New, to the Wizard of the North,
From Science's bold mariners that on Truth's sea put forth,
Turn in honour of the Magus in maud and hodden gray,
Whose world was a world of glamour, yet that fadeth not away!

True Border Scot, if e'er one was, in big brow and blue eye,
And stalwart frame, and broad slow speech, and humour shrewd and sly;
In glow of fervent chivalry with homely seeming veiled,
In passion for a poet's past with a lawyer's sense impaled.

* * * *

And month by month, and year by year, the magic work was plied,
And all that came within its range, as he bade, laughed and cried;
And still flowed on without a check that weird and wondrous stream,
And they who stooped to drink were tranced, till old things new did seem.

When sudden on the wizard fell a darkness and a chill
That well-nigh stayed his grammarye, and stopped the wondrous rill:
But only for a moment; with new need came new power;
And what had been a day's work once, was now work of an hour.

That was the hardest strife to wage, the dreariest weird to dree, [was he:
And the Man showed in the Magus, and a man of pith
When the work had grown a labour which had been his delight, [death a fight.
What had been play for hand and head, for life and

Still toiled he at that labour from rise to set of sun,
And would not put his armour off until the fight was done;

And he was nigh to winning when he sank upon the field,
And died in harness knightly, and slept upon his shield.

Almost as much for the life he lived as for the work he wrought, [sought;
This gathering from all regions his own gude town hath
And where'er true worth is honoured, nor genius under ban,
Reverence for Scott the Writer, blends with love of Scott the Man.

AJAX DEFYING THE LIGHTNING.

AUG. 19.

AN Admiralty minute on the loss of the "Agincourt," the officers of which had been tried by a Naval Court Martial for stranding that ship on the Pearl Rock at Gibraltar early in the year, stated that in the opinion of their Lordships the primary cause of the disaster was the unsafe course steered by the squadron, in obedience to signals from the flag-ship. Vice-Admiral Wellesley and Rear-Admiral Wilmot were in consequence suspended, and Staff Commander Kiddle placed on half pay.

This incident, together with the loss of the "Megæra" troop-ship while on her way to Australia, and other naval disasters, led to grave doubts in the public mind as to the satisfactory condition of our Navy.

(*See Cartoon, "All in the Downs."*)

AUG. 21.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission. The Session had not been productive, of all the various measures introduced only seven having been passed; the Army Purchase Act, the Westmeath Crimes Act, the University Tests Act, the Repeal of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act, the Trades' Union Act, the Local Government Act and the Judicial Committee (P.C.) Act. The Licensing Clauses of Mr. Bruce's Bill had been withdrawn, as also Mr. Goschen's Bill for Local Government and Taxation. Mr. Cardwell's Army Organization Bill had been reduced to a mere measure for the Abolition of Purchase; the Ballot Bill, which had passed the Commons, had been thrown out by the Lords. Mr. Gladstone said of it (at Whitby), that "the people's House had passed the people's Bill, and that Bill, when presented again at the door of the House of Lords, as he trusted it would be very early next Session, would be presented with an authoritative knock which it would not otherwise have possessed."

"ALL IN THE DOWNS."

MR. BULL. "*That my* ARMY *should break down was, no doubt, to be expected; but*—FOR MY NAVY!!!—'*Zounds!* (plaintively) *I* DID *fondly think I was all right with my* NAVY!"

SEPT. 13.

OPENING of the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

SEPT. 20.

MR. BUTT, a Home Rule candidate, was this day returned for Limerick, unopposed.

SEPT. 21.

IN conformity with the "Military Manœuvres Act" of last Session, what became popularly known as the "Autumn Manœuvres" had this year been commenced in the open country in Hampshire, the Aldershot Camp forming a centre. Under the command of the Duke of Cambridge 36,000 troops had mustered there,

and the campaign, which attracted much attention, was considered to be generally satisfactory in its results (*Punch's* Introduction).

(*See Cartoon, "Counting the Cost."*)

THE CHARGE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

A NOBLE and a needful art's the
Art of Self-Defence,
An art which studied I must
have regardless of expense;
For that expense, however great,
may how much greater save!
I won't begrudge the arms, and
keep, and clothing of the Brave.

I gaze on yon manœuvres; I in-
spect the martial scene:
I own 'tis picturesque, and I'm
resolved I won't be mean.
To London if a real foreign foe
were on the way,
I'll calculate, with Fancy's aid,
what I might have to pay.

Yet would I could rely upon my
fleet to keep the sea
Which rolls between my neigh-
bours, I am glad to say, and
me;
I'd rather, were I quite secure of
danger from the main,
Watch husbandmen than soldiers
at their work on yonder plain.

SEPT. 26.

MR. GLADSTONE, in acknowledging the freedom of the City of Aberdeen, which was presented to him to-day, spoke on the subject of Home Rule. He said that if Home Rule were to be established in Ireland they would be just as well entitled to it in Scotland and Wales. "Can any sensible man, can any rational man, suppose that at this time of day, in this condition of the world, we are going to disintegrate the great capital institutions of this country for the purpose of making ourselves ridiculous in the sight of all mankind, and crippling any power we possess for bestowing benefits through legislation on the country to which we belong!"

HOME-RULE.

Too long has fair Erin put up wid the Saxon,
His yoke on our shoulthers, his scourge our bare backs
on:
Since first Sthrongbow led his mailed Knights over say,
To make Eva his wife, and Ould Ireland his prey;
Since the Lords of the Pale shed the ould blood like
wather,
And Cromwell's curse swept us wid fire and wid slaughter,
Then William the Dutchman, worse luck, won the round,
And turned the Green Isle into Orangeman's ground:
Till but to be Catholic served for a cause
Why they'd skin you alive, undther black penal laws.
And they'd put pitch-caps on ye, the brains to keep
cool
That dared but to dhrame of Pat's right to Home-Rule!
And now Penal laws has been pitched to the devil,
They think to humbug us by thraitin' us civil:
Thry our pisints to win, tinant-right by allowin',
And our Priests by the Protestant Church disendowin'!
By openin' our eyes would they sthrike us wid blindness,
And think to cajole us wid justice and kindness?
No, we'll show them the blood in our veins runs as sthrong
Against Saxon right, as against Saxon wrong;
And we'll use blisther powder, lest ould sores should cool,
And sing Erin-go-bragh, and more power to Home-Rule!

COUNTING THE COST.

MR. BULL (PAYMASTER-GENERAL). *"Ha!—It's a precious expensive experiment; but I* DO *believe it 'll be well worth the money!"*

From Derry to Cork, and from Shannon to Liffey,
Give us Home-Rule and wrong will be right in a jiffy;
We'll resthore the ould blood to its place in the land,
And we'll set up the ould Brehon laws out o' hand:
And on all that attimpts Brehon law to resist
We'll sarve an ejictment, shillelagh in fist:
And the ould rights and bloods that may happen to cross,
We'll lave fight it out, as frinds ought, afther mass:

Till for coorts, pleas, and processes, nought shall be seen,
But alpeens in the fist, and thrailed coats on the green;
And Milesians no more Saxon statutes shall fool,
But the right of the sthrongest be right of Home-Rule!

Then the base bloody press of the Saxon no more
Wid the slime of the sarpint shall poison our shore:
Where 's our need of their dirty ould *Times* and the rest,
While wid *Felon*, and *Nation*, and *Irishman* blest;
That in spite of the Castle, its spies, and its scoff,
Their pathriot prints by the million sould off?
And the divil a lie Celtic wit could invent,
But the length and the breadth of the Green Isle it went:
Say, shall service like theirs be forgot in the hour
When the ould wrongs is righted, the ould blood is power?

"*SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.*"

"*I say, Joe, dear, if you can't enjoy your supper now you have lost your grumble about nine hours—grumble for me, as I've done fourteen, and ain't finished yet.*"

No—on National wings Erin's papers shall fly,
Wid a Pathriot-cause into truth to turn lie:
Let the slow-witted Saxons to facts go to school—
Flight of Fancy shall bear high the Press of Home-Rule!

Oct. 6.

To-day the long strike amongst the engineers at Newcastle-on-Tyne, which had lasted nineteen weeks, came to an end. The strike had been in favour of the Nine Hours' movement. A compromise was effected by which the men agreed after January 1872, for a term of twelve months, to work 54 hours per week (instead of 57 as at present) and overtime when and to what extent might be required by the employers.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Sauce for the Gander.*")

Oct. 11.

There was much vague talk and party recrimination at this time concerning a new "movement." This was the so-called "Social Alliance" alleged to have been made between "a council of skilled workmen" and certain Conservative statesmen, such as Lords Salisbury, Carnarvon, and Sandon, Sir John Pakington, Sir Stafford Northcote, Mr. Gathorne Hardy, &c.

"A document" (says a Note to Vol. LXI.) "embodying 'seven points,' sanitary, social, educational, &c., all aiming at the improvement of the Working Classes by legislation, was said to have been signed by certain Conservative Peers on the one hand, and certain representative working men on the other, through the mediation of Mr. Scott Russell, the eminent engineer. The scheme of this new 'Social Alliance' was involved in much mystification—several of the Conservative Peers denied that they had signed the document—and seems to have ended in nothing."

On the 28th, Mr. Gladstone, addressing his

Greenwich constituents at a celebrated open-air meeting on Blackheath, touched upon this among other questions. He said:—

"Those who propose to you—whoever they may be—schemes like those seven points of which I have spoken; those who promise to the dwellers in towns that everyone of them shall have a house and garden in free air, with ample space; those who tell you that there shall be markets for selling at wholesale prices retail quantities—I won't say are impostors, because I have no doubt they are sincere; but I will say they are quacks."

(*See Cartoon, "Out of the Bag!"*)

Nov. 6.

Sir Charles Dilke, in a lecture at Newcastle, made an attack upon Royalty, criticising the expenditure of the Royal Household, and asserted that the Queen, despite a promise given to Parliament, had not been in the habit of paying Income Tax. The latter charge was incorrect, as Mr. Lowe shortly afterwards took occasion to show. Sir Charles Dilke, who declared himself a Republican, incurred considerable odium by this deliverance.

Nov. 7.

Sir Robert Collier was gazetted a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, in order formally to qualify him for a seat on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, an Act requiring that any person appointed to the latter office must be or have been a Judge of one of the Superior Courts of Westminster. He only held the Judgeship in the Court of Common Pleas for a few days, and it was contended that this was a factitious qualification, and a violation of the spirit and intention of the statute. The Lord Chief Justice, Sir A. Cockburn, wrote in the name of the Bench and Bar a letter of protest to Mr. Gladstone. The Lord Chancellor, Lord Hatherley, justified the appointment, which had been made with his knowledge and approval, both as regards its fitness and legality; but though the appointment stood, it caused considerable outcry against Mr. Gladstone in many quarters, and was even thought to have helped to shake the power of the Cabinet, already somewhat weakened in its hold upon popularity.

"*OUT OF THE BAG!*"

Dizzy. "Off! Of course he is! Ah, my dear Lord Butterfingers, you should leave this kind of delicate business to your Accomplished Leader. *Ahem!!"*

Nov. 10.

The Tichborne Trial was still proceeding, absorbing the time of the Court, exciting unprecedented interest amongst the curious many, and greatly wearying the judicious few. The question at issue was whether "the Claimant," as he was called, was or was not Roger Tichborne,

eldest son and heir of Sir James Tichborne, who died in 1862. The plaintiff declared that he was, and claimed the Baronetcy and large estates; the defendants, the trustees of the Tichborne estate, contended that he was one Arthur Orton, a butcher, who emigrated some years back from Wapping to Australia, and that the real "Roger" had been lost at sea. Mr. Sergeant Ballantine was leading counsel for the plaintiff, and Sir John Coleridge (Solicitor-General, and afterwards Attorney-General,) and Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., for the defendants. (Introduction to Vol. LXI.)

(*See Cartoon, "The Old Man of the Sea."*)

Nov. 10.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley, who had been sent out by the *New York Herald* in search of Dr. Livingstone, discovered him at Ujiji. The meeting between the great missionary traveller and the energetic Newspaper Correspondent was a striking scene, which has been too often described to need detailing here. "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?" said Mr. Stanley, advancing quietly to meet the man he was in search of. "Yes," answered the Doctor simply. The news of the safety of Livingstone was warmly welcomed in this country.

Nov. 22.

To-day it was announced that the Prince of Wales, then at Sandringham, was indisposed, being confined to his room with a feverish cold resulting from a chill. This developed into an attack of typhoid fever, and on the 29th the Queen, whose own health had long been a source of some anxiety, paid a visit to her sick son.

Nov. 26.

On this day the session of the Italian Parliament at Rome was opened by King Victor Emmanuel in person.

"*THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.*"

SINDBAD (as representing the British Public). "*I can't be expected to attend to any of* YOU, *with this 'interesting topic' on my shoulders!*"

VICTOR AT ROME.

"Session of the Italian Parliament was opened yesterday at Rome by King Victor Emmanuel in person."—*Telegraphic Despatch of Monday, Nov. 27.*

Behold a work done, and a work to do
From the Quirinal, Italy's crown'd King,
Past Rome's grey ruins, Rome's glad thousands through,
To the Citorian Mount his people bring.
Where, in her sun-lit gold and heavenly blue,
Fair Italy awaits the bridle ring.

His Queen, long wrestled for, now only won,
From bonds, from bars, from death-in-life redeemed,
Whose eyes, yet dungeon-dimmed, scarce brook the sun,
Whose hopes, that oft for truth took what they dreamed,
Scarce trust assurance of new life begun,
For fair limbs prison-cramped and fetter-seamed.

VICTOR and Italy, bridegroom and bride,
Clasp hands in Rome at last! In throb and dart
Swift to its centre life's tumultuous tide
Comes sweeping With flushed face, and lips apart,

Loosing her long-pent floods of joy and pride,
She looks the rapture that o'erflows her heart.

For this her rugged King, of manners rude,
Heavy of frame, of features coarse and stern, [wooed,
His bride so hardly won, so hotly
Doth her lord's beauty in his deeds discern.
In her *Re Galantuomo's* constant mood [now to learn.
How safe her trust she has not

To such firm strength should beauty plight her troth,
Beauty that has bred bale and bitterness:
Beauty that Roman, Vandal, Hun, and Goth,
German and Frank, have lusted to possess,
And, as lust will, from surfeit, turned to loathe,
What they had trod and torn in fierce caress.

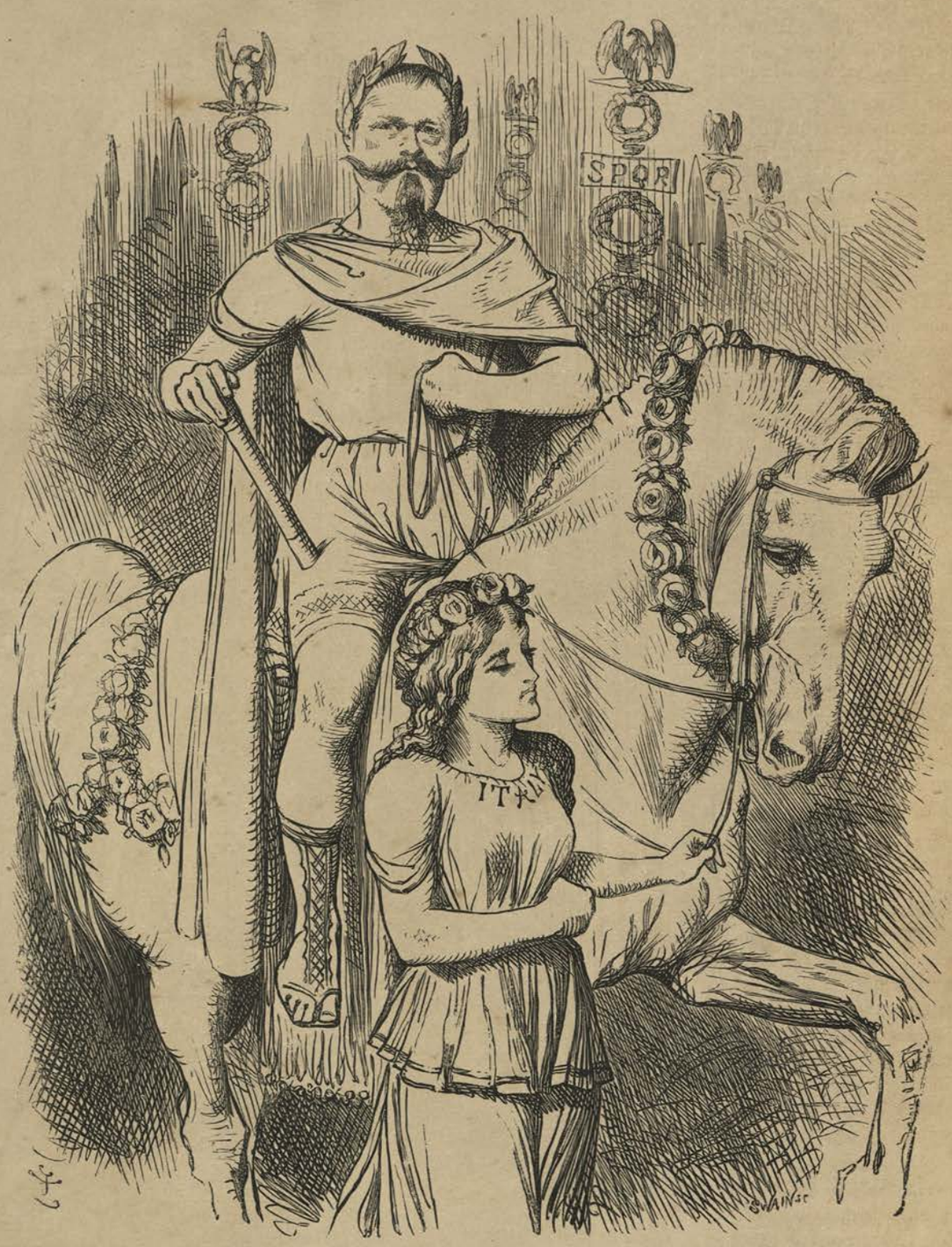
Oft loved, oft lusted for, and oft betrayed,—
Slave and Sultana: favourite of the hour,
For charms, and arts that help the wanton's trade,
But ne'er till now, entrenched behind the power
Of a true man's heart, and a brave man's blade,
With honoured wifehood's happy home, for dower.

Look back upon the lessons of thy life,
Its tale of treason, wantonness, and woe, [and strife,
Of weakness, sequel on distrust
And unfaith, ever crowned with overthrow:
Ages not more with sins than sorrows rife;
Shameful caress, and but less shameful blow.

Look forward to thy life that is to be, [as true
If to him and thyself thou art
As he, thy Victor, still hath been to thee,
When rest shall strength for toil in thee renew
On lovely arts, and fruitful industry,
And Church made pure, and State purged through and through.

One work is done: more work to do remains:
Thou standest at the parting of the ways:
For journeying in the right one gird thy reins,
Which old use has made slack, and scorn delays;
And sow thy seed, nor doubt, but trust the gains
Of harvest, golden crown of toilsome days!

Let the old Priest whom thou hast thrust aside,
Out of thy way, into his convent cell,
Gibber and groan, and, warnings duly cried,
Speak thee Anathema with book and bell,—
For him and thee thy Roman home is wide,
He, too, has work—so he but do it well.



ROME. 1871.

Has work hard as thine own—to dig his way
Back to the spring of truth, deep, crystal clear,
O'er which his forerunners have, day by day,
For ages, piled Rome's ruins, dead and drear;
That none might see that blessèd fountain play,
Nor even know those healing waters near.
Is *his* the hand to loose this fountain fair,
Who until now has doled out, drop by drop,
What of these waters forced their way to air,
Sophisticate with drugs from his own shop,
Of sovereign potency, sold only there
In his own vials, his own seal a-top?

What matters whether *his* old hand, or one
That shall come after? This, at least, is plain,
Truth's fountains are unsealed: the day is gone
For jugglery, their free flow to restrain;
This work, at least, has once for all been done,
Not by all priests to be undone again!

(*See Cartoon,* "*Rome.* 1871.")

Nov. 28.

Execution of the Communist Generals Rossel, Ferré, and Bourgeois, who were shot in front of the Artillery Butts at Satory in presence of 3,000 men of the regular army. Much pity was felt for Rossel, a brave and intelligent soldier, though he had been involved in the disorders of the Commune.

Dec. 7.

M. Thiers delivered his first Presidential Address to the National Assembly. "The policy of France," he said, "must be henceforth a policy of dignified and enduring peace. If, contrary to all probability, events should disturb that peace, the deed will not be that of France. . . . France will be true to her solemnly pledged word. Moreover the States which took part in the war are fatigued; and those that had been witnesses have become seriously alarmed." The Address went on to say, that France's relations with Spain, Italy and Austria were amicable, whilst with Russia they were most cordial, "the result of an elevated and reciprocal appreciation of the interests of both countries."

Dec. 9.

To-day public anxiety was aroused by the announcement in the bulletin that the Prince of Wales had passed a very unquiet night, with considerable increase in the febrile symptoms. Next day His Royal Highness was specially prayed for in the churches throughout the kingdom. The Prince passed a restless night, with further recurrence of the graver symptoms. On the 13th his illness and the public solicitude were at their height. The bulletins were anxiously awaited; the afternoon one on this day was so unfavourable as almost to extinguish hope in the public mind. Later there was happily a change for the better, the Prince passed a less unquiet evening, and was said to have recognized the Queen. On the 18th it was announced that he was making satisfactory progress, and thenceforward his course towards recovery, though slow, was assured. On the 26th the Queen, in a letter dated from Windsor Castle, acknowledged in touching terms "the universal feeling shown by her people during these painful, terrible days, and the sympathy evinced by them with herself and her beloved daughter, the Princess of Wales, as well as the general joy at the improvement in the Prince of Wales's state."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Suspense.*")

SUSPENSE.

✣ 1872 ✣

JAN. 1.

AT the annual New Year reception the Emperor of Germany said that he hoped peace was now secured for a long time, and it should be utilized to "strengthen the foundations on which their present greatness had been established."

JAN. 7.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT, who in December, 1870, had been compelled to withdraw from the Presidency of the Board of Trade, owing to impaired health, was now better, and beginning to take an active part in political life. *Mr. Punch* welcomed his return in the following lines:—

COME ABOARD, SIR!

"COME aboard, Sir!" to the Captain
Says John Bright, A.B.,
As he touches his tarpaulin,
Smart and sailorly.
And the watch look pleased as Punches,
Officers and men,
For A.B.'s like John are always
Welcome back again!

* * * *

For the ship has seen hard weather,
And some people say [he
Captain Gladstone ain't the man
Was the other day:
And if you believe the croakers,
Officers and crew,
Don't pull with a will together,
As they used to do.

Certain 'tis, since John Bright left her,
His sick leave to take,
The old craft, in last year's cruising,
Had an ugly shake.
Made poor day's-works, too much lee-way;
Badly fouled her screw:
Scraped her copper, if she didn't
Start a plate or two.

Certain 'tis, with crew and captain,
Officers also,
Things don't go on quite as pleasant
As they used to go.
There's been some high-handed doings,
Some quite the reverse;
Some's took sick, and some's took sulky;
Some took soft, or worse.

* * * * *

Anyway the ship's the better
By a good A.B.,
Now John Bright is all a-taunto,
And come back to sea.
Be't to talk to the blue-jackets
Like a 'cute old salt;
Con the ship, or call the soundings,
Hide or slang a fault.

* * * * *

No A.B. in the *Britannia*
Better knows than John:
Which let's hope that Captain G. will
Take his advice thereon.
Well we know that now John 's buckled
To his work again,
'Twill for officers be better,
And for ship and men!

(*See Cartoon*, "*Off Greenwich.*")

"OFF GREENWICH."

JOHN BRIGHT. "*Come aboard, Sir!*"
CAPTAIN GLADSTONE. "*Glad to see you, JOHN. Glad you're A.B. again. If it comes on to blow, we may want your assistance.*"

JAN. 10.

AT a Home Rule Demonstration at Limerick, Mr. Butt, the newly-elected Member for that constituency, whilst admitting that the Church and Land Acts had done much good, complained that they had been grudgingly given, and accompanied by Coercion Bills such as would have driven England into rebellion. The question of Home Rule was now being vigorously agitated.

JAN. 14.

ON this day the last bulletin concerning the Prince of Wales was issued. It reported him as making satisfactory progress, and daily gaining strength. The public relief and pleasure at this cheering announcement were very marked.

JAN. 18.

TO-DAY it was decided at a Cabinet Council that Great Britain would not consent to have what were called the "Indirect Claims" submitted for arbitration. In pursuance of the Treaty signed on the 6th May, 1871, by the High Joint Commissioners at New York, a Board of Arbitration had been formed to consider the "Alabama" Claims, and the Arbitrators were now meeting at Geneva. On the 3rd Feb. Lord Granville informed Mr. Fish that the British Government did not think it to be within the province of the Geneva tribunal to decide the "indirect claims." These were in addition to "the amount of the actual and direct damage done by the privateers, whose depredations had given rise to the Treaty," and were intended to cover "the expense that the United States had been put to, and the losses they had sustained in consequence of the failure of our Government to prevent the privateers from quitting our ports" (Molesworth). It is obvious that such claims were not easily definable, and might swell to monstrous proportions.

A STILL BIGGER "CLAIMANT."

(*See Cartoon, "A Still Bigger 'Claimant.'"*)

The hearing of the Tichborne case had been resumed on the 15th January, the Attorney-General commencing his speech for the defence. The reference in this Cartoon was of course to the unwieldy impostor commonly known as "the Claimant."

JAN. 19.

THE French National Assembly agreed to the appointment of a Commission to inquire as to the possibility of adjusting the

Budget without taxation of raw material. M. Thiers threatened to resign in consequence.

(*See Cartoon, "Too much Pressure."*)

A SEAT ON A SAFETY-VALVE.

AN Income-tax partial see Thiers oppose,
O William the Earnest, O Robert the True!
A soul above fear of the Rabble he shows;
Is that to be said, British Statesmen, of you?

Or is it that you, whom mob-courtship doth move
With tribute from all due to load a part's purse:
Albeit your Honours both see and approve
The better arrangements, do follow the worse?

How bad are the worse, which poor fleeced Britons rue,
You have often confessed; but decline to advance
On that high path which upright financiers pursue;
They manage these matters much better in France.

For justice it is which disposes them there,
Political craft in this mighty free land,
Whose Rulers perpend not what impost were fair,
But what imposition taxpayers will stand.

It was not enough upon shoulders select
To pile your whole Budget; on folk thus oppressed
(As housebreakers use, the strong-box to detect)
The Screw has been put; they are over-assessed.

You fancy your Engine is working so well
By way of a Steam-Rack, 'twill yet more extort,
And bear any pressure your force can compel;
You sit on the safety-valve, therefore, in short.

O William the Daring! O Robert the Rash!
Though deaf to remonstrance, to caution give ear,
Ere high-pressure boiler burst up with a crash,
And blow aloft Stoker and hoist Engineer.

TOO MUCH PRESSURE.

BOB THE STOKER. "Lor' bless you, M'nseer! That's the way WE *'raise the wind;'—simplest thing in the world!"*
M. THIERS. "Hé, mon ami! Prenez garde! He shall 'blow up' one day!"

JAN. 20.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT having been claimed as an advocate of Home Rule for Ireland, wrote as follows to The O'Donoghue:—

"To have two representative legislative Assemblies of Parliament in the United Kingdom would be, in my opinion, an intolerable mischief; and I think no Englishman can wish for two within the limits of the present United Kingdom who does not wish the United Kingdom to become two or more nations entirely separated from each other."

FEB. 6.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission. "The heads of the Speech (said *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") were these:—

1. Thanks for the restoration of the health of the Prince of Wales, and announcement of Thanksgiving therefor, in St. Paul's, on the 27th of February.

2. Foreign relations in all respects satisfactory.

3. The name of the British Empire is dishonoured by slave-trading practices in the South Seas, and a preventive measure is promised.

4. France is objecting to Free Trade, but we are not to quarrel.

5. This must be given in full. The Queen says:—

"The Arbitrators appointed pursuant to the Treaty of Washington, for the purpose of amicably settling certain claims known as the Alabama Claims, have held their first meeting at Geneva. Cases have been laid before the Arbitrators on behalf of each party to the Treaty. In the case so submitted on behalf of the United States large claims have been included, which are understood on my part not to be within the province of the Arbitrators. On this subject, I have caused a friendly communication to be made to the Government of the United States."

6. The "Emperor of Germany" is to arbitrate on the St. Juan Water Boundary.

7. Ireland has been free from Serious Crime. Her trade improves.

8. Crime and the number of criminals in Great Britain have diminished.

9. The Estimates will be suitable to the Circumstances of the Country.

10. Revenue satisfactory. Pauperism decreasing.

11. Among the measures of the Session are to be Bills for Scotch Education, Mines Regulation, on the Liquor Question, for improving the Superior Courts of Justice and Appeal, for establishing Secret Voting, for repressing Corrupt Election Practices, and for doing something in a Sanitary direction.

12. Parliament will be Assiduous, and the Sovereign will rely on its Energy, and on the Loyalty of the People.

FEB. 7.

THE Speaker, Mr. Denison, after fifteen years of service, announced his intention of retiring in consequence of the strain upon his strength. He was created Viscount Ossington, but declined the pension usually given to retiring Speakers. He was succeeded in the chair by the Hon. Mr. Brand, long a popular and capital "Whip."

THE OLD "WHIP."

HON. HENRY BRAND (the New Speaker). *"My dear LORD OSSINGTON, your advice is excellent But I rather like 'late hours;' and as to the 'Bores,' I flatter myself an old 'Whib' knows what to do when the 'Babblers give tongue!!*

(*See Cartoon, "The Old 'Whip.'"*)

FEB. 8.

TO-DAY Lord Mayo, Governor-General of India, whilst visiting the convict colony at Andaman Island, was assassinated by a convict named Shere Ali, undergoing penal servitude for a murder committed in Peshawur in 1867, who stabbed him mortally as he was returning to the boat. He had been appointed Viceroy by Mr. Disraeli in 1868, and although the appointment was at the time considered a doubtful one, Lord Mayo had by common consent made an admirable Governor-General, and much sorrow was felt at his untimely decease. He was succeeded by Lord Northbrook.

FEB. 22.

MR. CARDWELL moved the Army Estimates (total amount, £14,824,500), and expounded his plan for the Re-organization of the British Army. Briefly (said *Punch's* "Essence"), these be its heads:—

1. United Kingdom to be divided into Military Districts.

There will be Forty-nine in England, Nine in Scotland, Eight in Ireland, in all, Sixty-six.

2. Each District is to hold a Brigade.

3. Each Brigade is to be composed of—
Two Battalions of the Line,
Two Battalions of Militia,
The Volunteers of the District.

4. One of the Line Battalions is always to be on Foreign Service.

5. The other is, like the pig that did not go to market, to stay at home, and to be a Depot to its foreign brother.

6. Qualified Militia officers to be nominated to Battalions.

7. Volunteers to be trained with the rest of the Brigade, and to be under exclusively Military Control.

8. Buildings to be erected in every District, for Staff Quarters, Barracks, and Depot.

9. Each Brigade to be commanded by a Lieutenant Colonel.

10. The Guards to be deprived of their Privileges.

11. Cost, about £3,500,000.

12. The whole of our land forces, if complete, would give us 467,000 men; but of course we have nothing like this, at present.

Now, the leading idea of this scheme is perfectly sound and good. The House received it with satisfaction.

SMOKING THE "CALUMET."

JO-NA-THAN (The Downy Bird). *"Come, my Cousin! Let us Smoke the Peace-pipe!"*
WIL-YUM-EW-ART (The Cheerful Rock). *"That is no Peace-pipe! Thy Cousin cannot Smoke* THAT!"
ROO-TI-TOOIT (The Wise Buffalo). *"Hath not our Cousin 'The Downy Bird' been at the Fire-water of the Pale Faces?"*

FEB. 23.

IN answer to Lord Granville's "friendly communication," Mr. Fish said that the "indirect claims" were covered by the Protocol and Treaty, and that the American Government could not, therefore, withdraw from the case they had presented for arbitration."

(*See Cartoon, "Smoking the 'Calumet.'"*)

FEB. 27.

THIS day was set apart as a Thanksgiving Day for the recovery of the Prince of Wales from his late critical illness. The Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal Family, with all the high officers of the Crown, went in state to St. Paul's Cathedral to join in a Thanksgiving Service. The public reception of the recovered Prince was warm and enthusiastic, and the ceremonial at the Cathedral very impressive. On the 29th the Queen, writing from Buckingham Palace to Mr. Gladstone, said that she was anxious, as on a previous occasion, "to express publicly her own personal very deep sense of the reception she and her dear children met with on Tuesday the 27th of February, from millions of her subjects on her way to and from St. Paul's," and "to convey her warmest and most

heartfelt thanks to the whole nation for this great demonstration of loyalty."

On the same day Her Majesty, when entering Buckingham Palace after a drive, was subjected to annoyance, fortunately unattended by injury, from a lad named Arthur O'Connor, who presented himself at the side of her carriage with a pistol, which proved to be unloaded, and a paper, which turned out to be a petition for the release of the Fenian prisoners.

MARCH 4.

TO-DAY the seemingly interminable Tichborne Case in its first stage came to an unexpected and welcome end, the foreman of the jury submitting the following statement to the Lord Chief Justice. "We have now heard the evidence regarding the tattoo marks, and, subject to your Lordship's direction, and to the hearing of any further evidence that the learned counsel may desire to place before us, I am authorised to state that the jury do not require further evidence. After an adjournment to the 6th (which was the 103rd day of the trial), Mr. Serjeant Ballantine advised his client to submit to a nonsuit. The plaintiff was committed to the next sessions at the Central Criminal Court on a charge of wilful and corrupt perjury. The Government undertook the prosecution.

Sir John Coleridge, Attorney-General, whose speech for the defence had occupied twenty-six days, was credited with a large share in bringing about this welcome result.

"THE MONSTER SLAIN."

"And hast thou slain the *Wagga*-wock?
Come to my arms, my Beamish Boy!"

[*Vide* "The Jabberwock," in *Through the Looking-Glass*.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Monster Slain.*")

Mr. Punch, parodying the celebrated well-known poem entitled "Jabberwocky," in Lewis Carroll's delightful "Through the Looking-Glass," expressed his joy at the termination of the huge trial in the following lines:

WAGGAWOCKY.

'TWAS Maytime, and the lawyer coves
Did gibe and jabber in the wabe,
All menaced were the Tichborne groves,
And their true lord, the Babe.

"Beware the Waggawock, my son,
The eyelid twitch, the knees' incline,
Beware the Baigent network, spun
For a gallant Ballantine."

He took his ton-weight brief in hand,
Long time the hidden clue he sought,
Then rested he by the Hawkins tree,
And sat awhile in thought.

And as in toughish thought he rocks,
The Waggawock, *sans* ruth or shame,
Came lumbering to the witness-box,
And perjured out his Claim.

"Untrue untrue!" Then, through and through
The weary weeks he worked the rack;
But March had youth, ere with the Truth
He dealt the final whack.

"And hast thou slain the Waggawock? [Boy!
Come to my arms, my Beamish O Coleridge, J.! Hoorah! hooray!"
Punch chortled in his joy.

MARCH 10.

JOSEPH MAZZINI, the great Italian patriot, died at Pisa, aged 70. His funeral at Genoa, on the 19th, was followed by 80,000 enthusiastic admirers of his elevated character and exciting career.

MARCH 19.

SIR CHARLES DILKE'S motion for an inquiry into the Civil List was rejected by 276 votes against 2. Sir Charles Dilke, whose attacks upon Royalty and avowed Republicanism had made him very unpopular, only secured the support of Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Mr. Auberon Herbert and Mr. Anderson of Glasgow, two of the four having to act as tellers. The scene at the division was disgracefully noisy and violent.

MARCH 25.

MR. LOWE introduced the Budget. *Punch*'s "Essence of Parliament" said:—

1. He had a Surplus of more than £3,500,000. How he obtained it will be in the remembrance of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bull.

2. So he makes some sort of Restitution, being, like Cupid, "a child of conscience," as well as of Bingham, Notts. He takes off Two-Pence from the Income-tax. John Bull is now John O'Groat.

3. Income-tax payers under £200 were exempted to the extent of £60. This is extended to payers under £300, and the exemption is £80.

4. Half the Coffee duty comes off.

5. Half the Chicory duty comes off. The Grocer's duty, not to adulterate, is of course unrecognised.

6. House-tax to be modified, so as to relieve shops and offices.

This Budget, unlike the one of the previous year, was favourably received.

(*See Cartoon, "Jeremy Diddlowe."*)

"JEREMY DIDDLOWE."

MR. BULL. "Yes, JEREMY, you certainly owed me the TWOPENCE; *but I hardly like taking it——it looks so uncommonly like your borrowing* FOURPENCE *next time!"*

APRIL 3.

MR. DISRAELI, on a visit to Lancashire, spoke at a large meeting held in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. He asserted that the Crimean War would never have happened had Lord Derby remained in office, and twitted the existing Government with "guaranteeing their own humiliation" by entering into a Congress

and there yielding to the demands of Russia for the modification of the Treaty of Paris, after having first "threatened war." He said, also, that it was probably the game of the Radical Party to turn out the present Ministry and put a Conservative Government in a minority in its place, so as to reconstruct their own Party on a new platform, pledged to more extreme and more violent measures, and then have a Cabinet formed of the most thorough-going Radicals. "But (said he), just because it is their game it ought not to be ours."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Lancashire Lions.*")

April 15.

The Lord Chancellor, in the House of Lords, moved a resolution declaring it expedient to establish a new "Imperial Supreme Court of Appeal, to sit continuously for the hearing of all matters now heard by way of appeal before this House or before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and that the appellate jurisdiction of this House be transferred to such Supreme Court of Appeal."

April 16.

Lord Kimberley introduced the Government Licensing Bill in the Lords. "The points be these" (said *Punch's* "Essence"):—

Existing rights not to be disturbed.

As regards new licences, those granted by County Magistrates not to be valid unless confirmed by a Special Committee of Quarter Sessions.

In boroughs where there are not more than nine Justices, they are to have jurisdiction; when more than nine, they are to appoint a Special Committee, but its acts are to be confirmed by the whole body and by the Home Secretary.

Various appeals are provided.

London Public-houses to be shut from midnight till VII. in the morning.

In towns with fewer than 10,000 people, from X. to VII.

Over that population, from XI. to VII.

On Sundays, no houses to open till I. London houses to shut at XI.; in the second case at IX., and in the third at X.

After a very brief discussion the Bill was read a first time.

THE LANCASHIRE LIONS.

"So have I heard on inky Irwell's shore,
Another Lion give a louder roar,
And the first Lion thought the last a bore."

Bombastes Furioso.

April 27.

Certain judicial decisions at this time had called public attention once more to the uncertainty and the inequitable character of the punishment awarded for crimes of violence and robbery, &c., with especial reference to

the comparative impunity of ruffianly wife-beaters.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Odd-Handed Justice.*")

THE EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCE.

(*Respectfully dedicated by* Mr. Punch *to* Mr. Justice Easby.)

I WALLOPED my old 'ooman like a sack;
I broke three cart-whips across her back;
I kicked her or trying to git away;
I shoved her under a brewer's dray;
But it's well beknown them cats o' wives
Has more than a cat's allowance o' lives,
So out of a three-pair front I pitched her;
But the area-railings went and kitched her;
Still she bled like a pig, and spoiled her bonnet,
And so the bobbies was down upon it,
And 'acos the old 'ooman couldn't speak,
They took and 'ad me afore the Beak,
And blest but the Beak said—"One inch furder,
And I should ha' been committed for murder!"
So he sends me, as no Beak hadn't ort,
To be tried at the Central Criminal Court.

But there I know'd as I'd be all right,
For regular Judges ain't Beaks—not quite!
So when 'ad up afore My Lord,
I pleads "Not Guilty," and stands un-ored.

ODD-HANDED JUSTICE.

First Ruffian. "*Wot was I hup for, and wot 'ave I got? Well, I floor'd a woman and took 'er watch, and I've got two years and a floggin'.*"
Second Ruffian. "*Ha!*—I *flung a woman out o' the top floor winder; an' I've on'y got three months!*"
First Ruffian. "*Ah, but then* she was yer Wife!!"

They proves the lickins, the kickins, the squeals,
As how I 'd shoved her under the wheels;
As how, if the railins had not been blunt,
When I pitched her out o' that three-pair front,
They 'd likely ha' skewered her, clothes and all,
Which, in point o' fact they broke her fall.

Says my Lord, "You deserves to go for life,"
"Please your Lordship," says I, "it was only my wife!—
Which she'd been and cheeked me up to my face."
"Indeed!" says his Lordship. "That alters the case.
Wives is werry tryin', blest if they ain't—
So I think three months will suit your complaint!"

Moral.

For killing a woman, if tried for your life,
All you 've got to prove is, 't was only your wife.
And if Justice Easby rules the roast,
You' re safe to get off with three months at most!

April 27.

Opening of the International Exhibition at South Kensington.

April 30.

Horace Mayhew died at the age of 53. He was a prominent contributor to *Punch*, having been associated with it from nearly its earliest days. "Heavy" (said *Mr. Punch* in his obituary notice) "is the grief that has fallen on those who lived in friendship with the kind, the just, the gentle 'Ponny' Mayhew."

MAY 2.

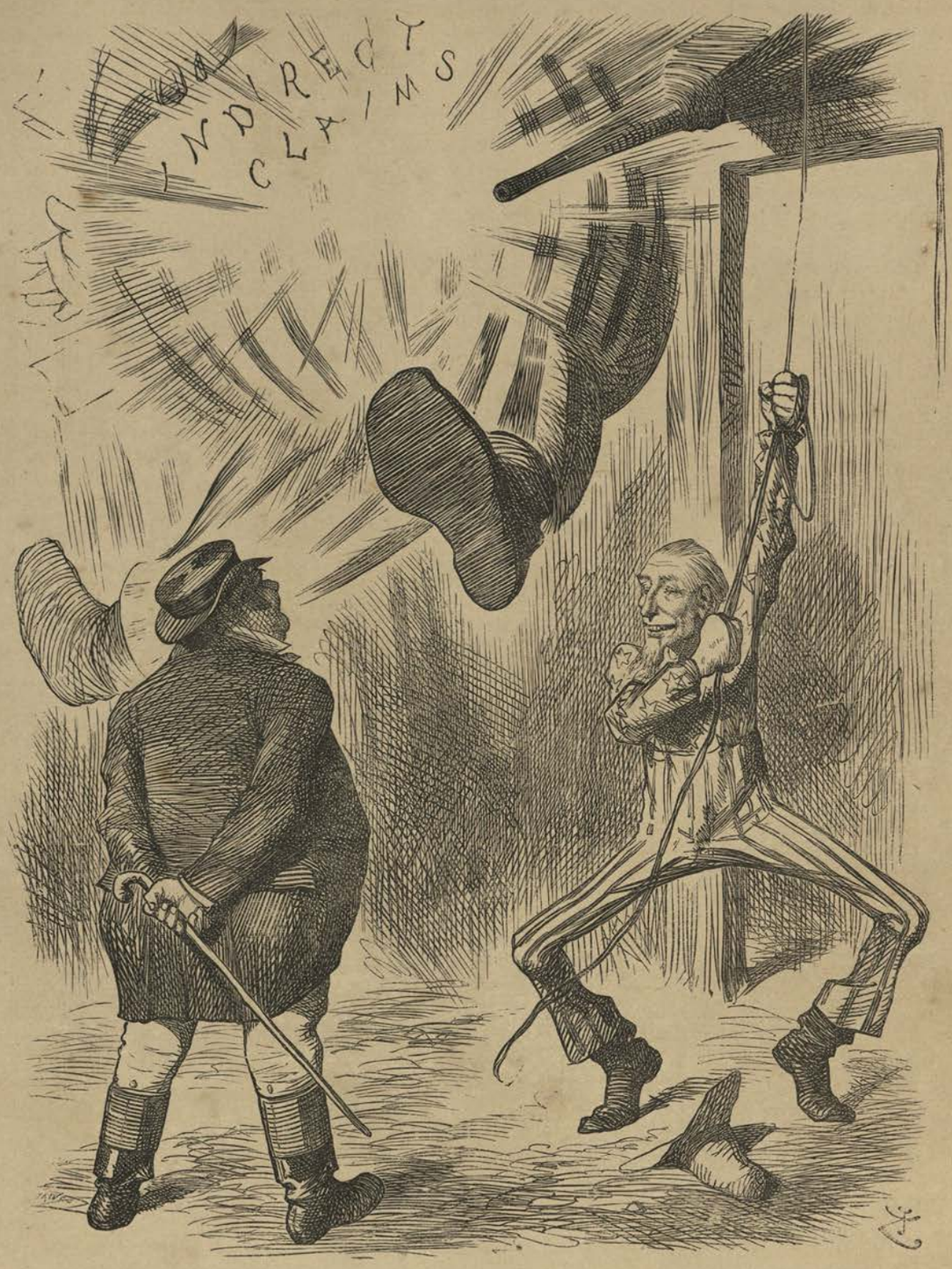
"IN both Houses" (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "we had somewhat mysterious but still satisfactory explanations from Ministers on the Alabama Claims question. Lord Granville and Mr. Gladstone, who had, of course, arranged that their language should be the same, 'had grounds for hoping that an arrangement satisfactory to both countries would be attained.' In other words, the Bunkum Wind-Bag has bust, as Jonathan all along intended it should do, only, being rather a mischievous —well—playful Jonathan, he wanted to see whether the blatant apparition would disconcert Johnny Bull."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Busted Up.*")

OVER A DEAD TREATY.

ENOUGH Misunderstandings,
Of Understandings grown:
And Oliver-Twist demandings
By Bunkum-bellows blown:
We've tried conciliation,
Of concession not fought shy,
Bowed to all humiliation,
Short of downright humble pie.
Yielding never favour curried,
Or curried it would be:
If the Treaty 's dead and buried—
Amen to it—say we!

Meantime the Treaty's done for;
And all's well well that ends:
Till the White House is run for,
Parties must please their friends.
That fixed in happier season
Fish may resume the floor,
And to quiet row by reason
Invite John Bull once more.
Till then, *sans* fume or frothing,
Our terms will stand the same:
For Indirect Claims—NOTHING:
For Direct ones, HALF YOUR CLAIM.



"*BUSTED UP!*"

MR. BULL. "*Ha! I thought you'd burst him at last!*"
JONATHAN. "*Wa-al, old hoss! Guess, it's jist what we meant to dew—straight thro-ew Let's liquor up.*"

MAY 2.

THE Licensing Bill was read a second time in the House of Lords. The Bishop of Peterborough, in a vigorous speech against tyrannical restrictions, declared that if he had to choose between a free England that drank, and a sober England that abstained in chains, he would vote for Liberty, because that might mean Improvement. (*Punch's* "Essence.")

JUNE 17.

THE Ballot Bill passed through Committee in the Lords, with two amendments "designed to trace the voter by marking on the counterfoil his number on the voting register, and to make secrecy only optional" ("Annals of Our Time"). On the 26th it was read a third time and passed. When returned to the Commons on the 28th, the optional ballot was rejected, the scrutiny accepted, and the extension of the hours of polling rejected. Subsequently, after a conference between the two Houses, the Lords withdrew the power of optional secrecy, and the Commons agreed to limit the duration of the Act to 8 years. It received the Royal Assent on the 18th July.

JULY 28.

TO-DAY subscriptions were received for the French Loan of £120,000,000, issued at 84f. 50c. The total amount subscribed was £1,720,000,000.

The quickness with which France rallied from her late terrible disasters and, in particular, the readiness with which she raised the money for the huge war indemnity exacted by her victorious foe, surprised everybody, and, it was suspected, did not entirely gratify the Germans. *Punch* had a Cartoon entitled "Injured Innocence," representing a German soldier reading the news of the colossal subscription, so readily raised for the new Loan. "Von Tausend Six Ondred Million Bounds!!" exclaims the astonished Teuton. "Mein Gott, mein Gott! And dey say ve plondered dem!!!"

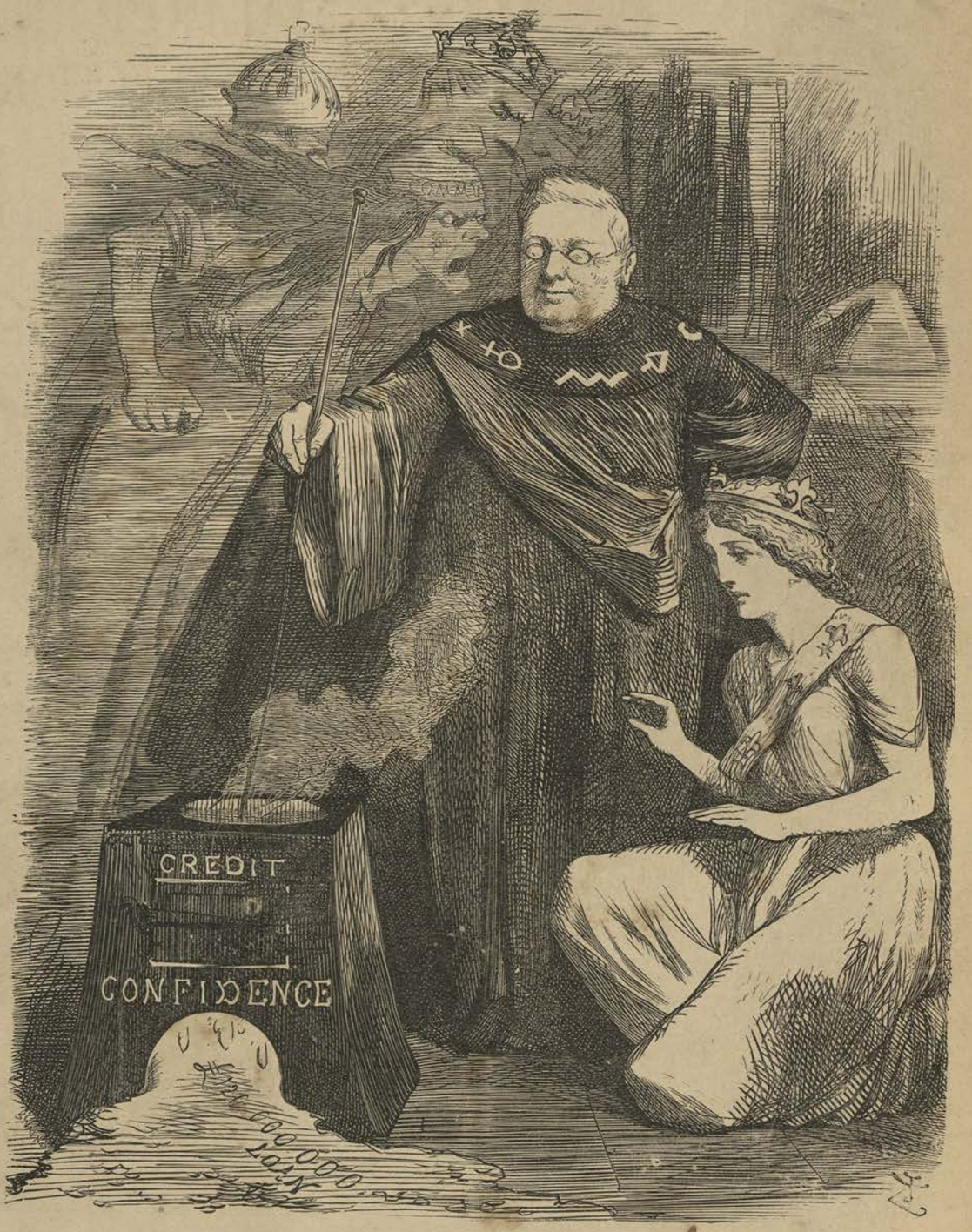
LINES ON THE FRENCH LOAN.

How soon has France raised her gigantic loan!
Suppose her case, Britannia, were thine own.
How would the Minister of thy Finance
Ease of thy burden thee, compared with France!
Still would the shirt-sleeved classes revel, free
Of taxes raised, in sugar and in tea.
Direct taxation would the means supply
To pay the lenders' interest by-and-by.
The people, Gladstone who their William call,
Would no new impost have to bear at all.
The many, by their Robert's fiscal screw,
Would rest unwrung; it would but squeeze the few.
His budget would be framed to work that way
If Alabama Claims we have to pay.
All right! let gentle earners only be
Extended on the rack of Schedule D.,
The better classes to pay all compel
For all, Bob, wring them hard—they won't rebel!

THREE MILLIARDS.

A mis-spelt title-page now understand,
France is the country called "The Great *Loan* Land."

(*See Cartoon, "Adolphe the Alchemist."*)



"ADOLPHE THE ALCHEMIST."

(A TALE OF WONDER AND ENCHANTMENT.)

AUG. 10.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission. The Royal Speech referred to the termination of the Commercial Treaty with France, which seemed to menace the end of Free Trade with that country, spoke hopefully of the prospects of an agreement with America, of the Government's intention to take additional measures for the suppression of the East African Slave-Trade, and made reference to the chief measures of the Session, the Ballot Bill, Municipal Elections Bill, Scottish Education Bill, Licensing Bill, and some others.

AUG. 15.

TO-DAY took place the first Parliamentary Electoral contest under the Ballot Act. Mr. Childers, who had joined the Ministry as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, was returned for Pontefract by 658 votes as against 578 given to his Conservative opponent, Lord Pollington.

(*See Cartoon, "A Good Beginning."*)

AUG. 24.

AT this time the importation of tinned beef and mutton, &c., from Australia was greatly increasing, and was thought to give promise of a plentiful supply of cheap food for the poorer classes of the populace. *Mr. Punch* referred to the subject in the following lines:—

THE SIRLOIN SUPERSEDED.

ONCE mighty roast beef was the Englishman's food.
It has now grown so dear that 'tis nearly tabooed.
But Australian beef, potted, is cheap and is good.
O, the boiled beef of Australia!
And O, the Australian boiled beef!

It is capital cold; it is excellent hot;
And, if a large number of children you've got,
'Twill greatly assist you in boiling the pot.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

First-rate is Australian mutton, likewise,
For curries, and rissoles, and puddings, and pies.
The thrifty good housewife no butcher's meat buys.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

It will make you a hash that is fit for a king;
And the young ones all like it, and that's a great thing.
So Paterfamilias it causes to sing
O, the boiled beef, &c.

For the small boys and girls eat the fat with the lean,
Don't leave underdone, but their plates nicely clean—
Where pigs are not kept which helps make all serene.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

Australian meat from the bone being free,
The more economical needs must it be.
As there are no joints there's no carving, you see.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

The fleshpots of Egypt were once in high fame;
Australian fleshpots have more than the same.
Old England's roast beef is now rivalled in name.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

The privileged victims who Income-tax pay,
Whose earnings precarious are taken away,
While ceasing to deal with a Butcher, can say
O, the boiled beef, &c.

'Tis true that your servants, fastidious and fine,
Australian meat in their folly decline.
On skilligolee they hereafter may dine.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

Now pour out the wine which we could not afford
Except for Antipodes' meat on the board.
Its inventor's good health!—whilst my helping's encored.
O, the boiled beef, &c.

A GOOD BEGINNING; OR, LITTLE BOY BALLOT'S FIRST STEP IN LIFE.

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATE. *"He may not be pretty to look at, dear Madam, and he may be 'slow;' but he's a* TREMENDOUS SUCCESS, *I assure you!"*

[*See* Mr. CHILDERS' *Speech at Pontefract.*

AUG. 24.

A CELEBRATED swimmer, named J. B. Johnson, attempted to swim from Dover to Calais, but after two trials failed, his circulation becoming so low that he had to be lifted into a boat by his friends.

AUG. 24.

THE PRINCE OF WALES paid a visit to M. Thiers at Trouville.

AUG. 27.

MR. STANLEY, the discoverer of Dr. Livingstone (he subsequently paid a visit to the Queen at Dunrobin) was presented by Her Majesty with a snuff-box, in recognition of the services of the adventurous young traveller and correspondent in conducting to a successful end the search for the long missing English missionary. (*See* Nov. 10, 1871.)

THE IMPERIAL WITCHES.

MACBETH (Mr. Punch). "Now, then, you secret, black, and midnight Wags! What's your little game?"

[*Slightly altered from* SHAKSPEARE.

SEPT. 2.

AN International Congress of workmen was to-day opened at the Hague.

SEPT. 7.

ON this day there took place at Berlin a Conference between the three Emperors, of Germany, Austria and Russia, attended (says "Annals of Our Time") with much military display, and a torchlight "tattoo" in the evening. The meeting gave rise to much speculation.

(*See Cartoon, "The Imperial Witches."*)

SEPT. 14.

THE award of the Geneva Court of Arbitration was issued to-day. The arbitrators unanimously found Great Britain liable for the acts committed by the "Alabama;" by a majority of the Italian, Swiss, Brazilian and United States arbitrators, they found Great Britain liable for the acts committed by the "Florida;" and by a majority of the Italian, Swiss, and United States arbitrators, against those of Great Britain and Brazil, they found Great Britain liable for the acts committed by the "Shenandoah" after leaving Melbourne. They decided that Great Britain was not responsible for the acts committed by the "Georgia" or any other of the Confederate cruisers except the three mentioned. They rejected altogether the claim of the United States Government for expenditure incurred in pursuit and capture of the cruisers. They awarded a gross sum of 15,500,000 dollars

in gold (about £3,229,116) in satisfaction and final settlement of all claims, including interest. The United States had claimed in all 45,500,000 dollars in gold (about £9,479,166).

The award was signed by all the arbitrators except Sir A. Cockburn, who dissented from it in a very lengthy and elaborate judgment. He agreed with his colleagues as to the "Alabama," though not for the same reasons, but he protested against the allowance of interest, and the amount thereof. He expressed a hope, however, that the decision would be accepted by the British people "with the submission and respect which is due to the decision of a tribunal by whose award it has freely consented to abide."

JONATHAN'S JUDGMENT.

WAL, now we've gained our cause, and the Award,
I guess we can't act nohow but accord.
It is A triumph; that's a fact: but still,
They have considerably taxed our bill.

Three millions and a quarter. Come, I say.
We axed three hundred millions t'other day.
And, if we had got half of that air sum,
Of Arbitration somethin' would have come.

John Bull! What's that amount to that old Hoss?
Ourselves won't feel the gain, nor he the loss.
Our claims cut down as close as madmen's hair,
I guess we shan't make much by that affair.

Bound if we have to be by our own rules,
We shall have made ourselves tarnation fools
When we air called on to, in arter years,
Keep filibusters back, and privateers.

But then we may repudiate the cuss;
Not do what we'd have done, but the revuss.
Meanwhile together in a Lovin' Cup,
Columbiar and Britanniar liquors up.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Loving Cup.*")

THE LOVING CUP.

"*IN THIS WE BURY ALL UNKINDNESS!*"—SHAKSPEARE.

OCT. 2.

To-day a disastrous railway accident occurred, the Scotch express from London running into a mineral train while some waggons were being shunted at Kirtlebridge Station on the Caledonian Railway. The station-master, Currie, was regarded as mainly responsible for the accident, and he was subsequently committed for trial for culpable homicide and wilful violation of duty. He was indeed described as a very careful and hard-worked man; and it was stated by Captain Tyler that if the particular points the moving of which was the cause of the accident had been interlocked with signals, it would have been impossible for the station-master or anyone else to cause the accident "(Annals of Our Time"). This led to much public discussion concerning the negligence of Railway Companies in allowing the existence of

defective signal arrangements, which in 1871 it was stated had caused 53 accidents out of 159, and in 1870, 60 out of 122.

(*See Cartoon, "Muddleby Junction."*)

A RAILWAY COMPANY'S QUESTION.

(*Chairman sings.*)

AGAIN there's one collision more!
Lots killed and maimed; I say, [bore!
My Colleagues, what an awful
There will be much to pay.

* * *

We want more skilled hands; there's no doubt;
Each pointsman no mere clown:
How little could we give without
Our having them break down?

OCT. 2.

MR. BUTT, speaking on Home Rule at Limerick, said it was the duty of the Irish people "to present to England the offer of a federal union under which they should have the full right of managing all Irish affairs, while they were willing to join with England on equal terms in the management of Imperial affairs." He thought if they returned eighty members pledged to Home Rule, the cause was won. The great majority of the Irish people, he believed, would be perfectly satisfied with a form of government that would give them the perfect and free management of their own affairs; and if the people of Ireland demanded separation, it was because they thought that was the only way of gaining independence.

Earl Russell, writing on the 12th, said, "I fear, if an Irish Parliament is set up in Ireland, all her energies will be wasted in political contention."

These views of Home Rule are interesting in the light of later events.

MUDDLEBY JUNCTION.

OVERWORKED POINTSMAN (puzzled). *"Let's see!—there's the 'Scursion' were due at 4'45, and it ain't in; then, afore that, were the 'Mineral,'—No! That must ha' been the 'Goods,'—or the 'Cattle.' No! That were after,—Cattle's shunting now. Let's see!—Fast Train came through at—— Con-found!—and here comes 'the Express' afore its time, and blest if I know which Line she's on!!"*

OCT. 15.

LORD HATHERLEY resigned the office of Lord Chancellor, and was succeeded by Sir Roundell Palmer, afterwards Lord Selborne.

OCT. 21.

TELEGRAPHIC communication was this day completed between London and Adelaide, and messages were exchanged. *Mr. Punch* said,—

"The way to compare Puck's grand feat we've found
In half the time prompt Puck allotted to it;
A girdle round about the earth we've bound,
Nor taken twenty minutes, e'en, to do it."

OCT. 21.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY, who had been selected as Arbitrator in the dispute between Great Britain and the United States regarding the San Juan Boundary Question, gave his award to-day. It was in favour of the United States, whose claims the Emperor de-

clared, justly accorded with the true interpretation of the Treaty of the 15th June, 1846.

(*See Cartoon, "Humble Pie."*)

HUMBLE PIE.

I AM still the same John Bull, who of glory once supped full,
Faced Europe with my subsidies, my soldiers, and my ships;
When I'd bites behind my barks, when I hit straight at my marks,
And found my foes in fisticuffs, as I found my friends in tips:
But now I'm all for a quiet life, "jowk, and let the jaw go by;"
Keep my feelings in my pockets, and put up with HUMBLE PIE.

Once foreigners looked up to me: a high head I could hold:
If my *prestige* cost me millions, those millions' worth was mine:
Strong and safe were laid my bulwarks with British blood and gold;
Of a grander God than Mammon my island was the shrine:
Honour was given to honour, in those darkened days gone by;
Now honour's sold for money . . . and my dish is HUMBLE PIE.

Then, in dealing with a bully, I was game to hold my own;
And the ground once wisely taken I stood to, stiff and stout:
In smooth tongues I had little faith, but much in teeth well shown,
And hands as strong to use the sword as slow to take it out.
The only kind of fighting I disliked was fighting shy,
And the one dish I would *not* eat, in those days, was HUMBLE PIE!

"If the right cheek's smitten, turn the left," was written then as now,
But the Quakers were the only sect who to that rule would agree:
So with so much Christian doctrine waiting practice, I allow,
I applied that text to friends, not foes, and hit them who hit at me:
But now it's "Give your coat to those who to steal your waistcoat try,"
And the end is peace and plenty—that is, of HUMBLE PIE!

Hear Baxter and Bob Lowe prove as plain as tongue can speak,
How of all possible Governments this Government is [the best,
Who cares for the foreigner's laugh in his sleeve, the foreigner's tongue in his cheek?
The smaller John Bull sings, 'tis clear, the warmer he lines his nest.
Once shame, they say, made him bilious and lean, but that is all my eye—
There's no meat he so thrives upon (see Baxter) as HUMBLE PIE!

"*HUMBLE PIE.*"

MR. BULL. "*Humble pie again, WILLIAM!—You gave me that yesterday?*"
HEAD WAITER. "*Yes, Sir—no, Sir—that were* **GENEVA** *humble pie, Sir. This is* **BERLIN** *humble pie, Sir!!*"

Nov. 5.

ELECTORS for the Presidential contest in America were chosen for the different States, the number being equal to the Senators and Representatives sent by each. Large majorities were found to vote for Grant and Wilson, the former carrying 30 States with 278 votes

against Mr. Greeley's 7 States with 74 votes ("Annals of Our Time"). General Ulysses Grant, the hero of the American War, an inveterate smoker, but despite some charges of a tendency to nepotism, still exceedingly popular, was elected President for a second term of office.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Return of Ulysses.*")

NOV. 8.

CHALONS was this day evacuated by the Germans.

NOV. 8.

TO-DAY the *Gazette* published the details of the new and somewhat modified Treaty of Commerce which had been arranged with France. The new provisions with regard to tariffs were to remain in force until 1st January, 1877, and those concerning Navigation till 1st July, 1879. Lord Granville, at the Lord Mayor's Banquet on the 9th, dealt with the new Treaty, affirming its principle and substance to be strictly in accordance with free trade. M. Thiers, in his Presidential Message to the National Assembly at Versailles on the 13th, also referred favourably to the new Treaty.

DEC. 9.

FOUR gas-stokers, who had been lately in the service of the Commercial Gas Company at Stepney, to-day appeared at the Thames Police Court, whither they had been summoned for unlawful neglect and refusal to fulfil their contract of service. The magistrate, Mr. Lushington, sentenced them each to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labour. On the 2nd December, 2,400 stokers employed in the London Gas-works had struck, owing mainly to the discharge of a "Union" stoker from the Fulham retort-house. The supply of gas in the city had in consequence been limited to a few streets only, to the immense inconvenience of the public. The Underground Railway was to a large extent in darkness, theatres had to be closed, and postmen had to carry bull's-eyes.

A little later, on the 19th, five gas-stokers concerned in the strike were sentenced by Mr. Justice Brett, at the Central Criminal Court, to twelve months' imprisonment, although the jury, finding them guilty of conspiracy to intimidate, had strongly recommended them to mercy on the grounds of their ignorance, their having been misled, and their previous good character. The severity of the sentence excited considerable dissatisfaction in some quarters.

There was at this time what *Mr. Punch* called a "Pestilence of Strikes." The Metro-

THE RETURN OF ULYSSES.

BRITANNIA. "*Ah, my dear! I was certain you wouldn't turn away the General. He may smoke too much, and be too fond of his relations; but, at any rate, he's been a good and faithful servant to* YOU!"

politan police had, on the 16th November, mutinied in consequence of the dismissal of Goodchild, secretary to their movement for increase of pay; 109 constables had been dismissed, and others reduced in rank and pay. In August there had been an extensive strike amongst the carpenters, and in September amongst the bakers. It was felt that in the interest of public convenience, some limitation must be placed on this tendency.

(*See Cartoon, "My Old Friend Homer."*)

THE PESTILENCE OF STRIKES.

TOADIES of the "Working Man,"
See to what your Cant has led.
"Strike," the Bakers said, "we can;"
Struck, and tried to stop our bread.
Next the Guardians of the Peace,
Even, struck against us too.
"We will," threatened the Police,
"Leave you to the ruffians' crew."

Then struck Stokers, of a class
Public servants, at our light;
All they could they did, of gas,
London to deprive at night.
Mutinies are strikes like these;
Thus its head Rebellion rears.
Soldiers, sailors, if you please,
Next will strike, turned mutineers.

DEC. 15.

LADY BEACONSFIELD, wife of the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, died at Hughenden at the age of 83.

DEC. 21.

PRINCE BISMARCK resigned the Prussian Ministry of State, and was succeeded by Count Von Roon.

DEC. 21.

TO-DAY the "Challenger" started on a scientific expedition round the world, a voyage destined to be much heard of hereafter, and fruitful in results.

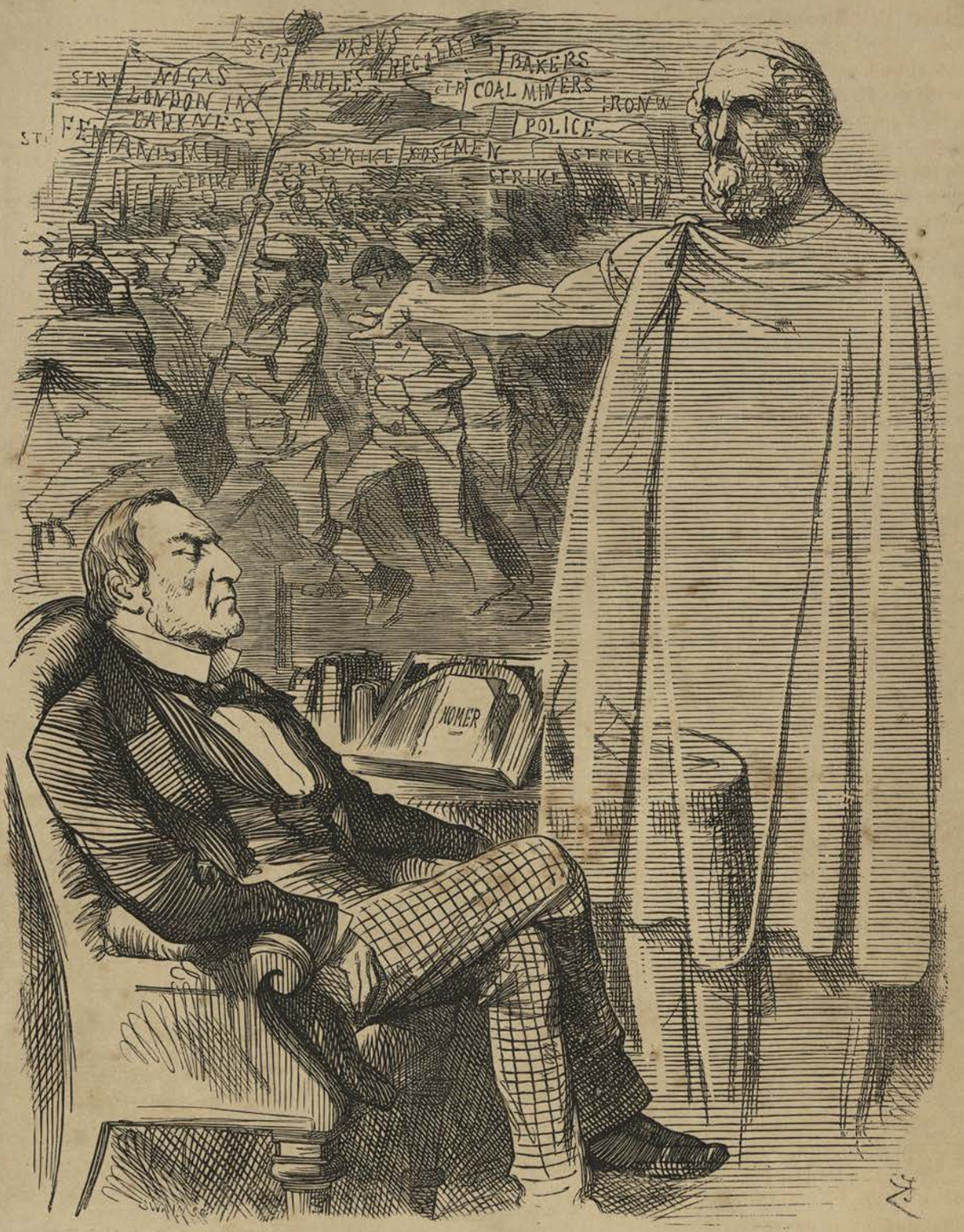
THE CHALLENGER HER CHALLENGE.

I'M a spar-decked corvette, built of wood not of iron,
I am good under steam, under sail:
No Sheffield-plate dead-weights my topsides environ,
So I ride like a duck through a gale.

By my Lords I'm about to be put in commission,
For a cruise of three years, if not four;
And for all I'm short-handed, I carry provision
Such as corvette ne'er victualled before.

Mine's no cruise to train officers, boys, or blue-jackets,
Or Britannia's old flag to display;
To observe and report South American rackets,
Or enjoy life in Naples' blue bay:
To practise manœuvres, or study steam-tactics,
Hunt down pirate-junk or slave-dhow;
The *Challenger* now aims at higher didactics,
And on different quests sets her prow!

Her task 's to sound Ocean, smooth humours or rough in,
To examine old Nep's deep-sea bed;
Dredge up samples precise of his mattress's stuffing,
And the bolsters that pillow his head:
To study the dip and the dance of the needle;
Test the currents of ocean and air——



"MY OLD FRIEND HOMER."

("Every day must begin for me with my old friend Homer—the friend of my youth, the friend of my middle age and of my old age—from whom I hope never to be parted so long as I have any faculties, or any breath in my body."—Mr. GLADSTONE, *Dec.* 3, 1872.)

GHOST (rises). *"But if a clamorous vile plebeian rose,*
Him with reproof he checked, or tamed with blows,
"Be silent, wretch, and think not here allowed
That WORST OF TYRANTS, a USURPING CROWD.'"

—THAT IS MR. POPE'S TRANSLATION OF A PASSAGE OF MINE, SIR. WHAT DO YOU *MAKE OF IT?"*

In a word, all her secrets from Nature to wheedle,
And the great freight of facts homeward bear.

And by way of a treat—when the *Fauna* and *Flora*
Of all lands and all seas I've run through,
And learnt if the Austral Antarctic Aurora
Our Boreal in beauty outdo—
In the Isle of Kerguelen, with nothing between us
But the thinnest of clouds—O what fun !—
I'm to lurk and look on at the transit of Venus,
Across the broad blush of the sun !

For this I bear science to seamanship plighted,
In Thompson and Nare and Maclear,
While from highest to lowest aboard all united,
To serve both alike volunteer.
Broadside guns have made room to ship batteries magnetic,
Apparatus turns out ammunition,
From main-deck to ground-tier I'm a peripatetic
Polytechnic marine exhibition.

* * * * *

And so I'm to sail on my grand cruise of science,
And a prouder ship ne'er put to sea ;
In the good of my mission high souls have reliance,
Whatever the Lowe view may be.

A SOP TO CERBERUS.

[*Respectfully dedicatea to* MM. THIERS, GAMBETTA, *and the "Right."*

Of the axiom that "nothing of nothing can come,"
I'm the Challenger. How is it true ?
When 'tis clear to Bob Lowe, as a rule-of-three sum,
Good for nothing I'm not, 'cause I do.

DEC. 21.

As the year came to a close, affairs in France seemed unsettled. M. Thiers, in delivering his Presidential Message to the National Assembly at Versailles on the 13th December, had said :—

"We draw near to a decisive moment. The form of this Republic has been only an incidental form, given by events, and reposing upon your wisdom and your union with the power which you have temporarily chosen. But the public mind is awaiting your action. All are asking what day and what form you will select in order to give to the Republic that Conservative strength with which she cannot dispense. It is for you to choose both the day and the form. The country, in delegating to you its powers, has evidently laid upon you the task of saving it, by procuring for it, first, peace, after peace order, and with order the restoration of its power, and lastly, a regular Government."

But the factions—Legitimist, Imperial, Orleanist, Red Republican—were warring unceasingly and giving him trouble. On the 18th December, answering a question of General Changarnier concerning certain comments which he had made on a speech of M. Gambetta's at Grenoble, M. Thiers said that for forty years he had fought against Socialism and Demagogy.

"Since you complain of a Provisional Government" (said he) "make a definitive one. . . . Since you exhibit this distrust of me, I beg of you to lose no more time. Proceed at once to a vote. I call for a Vote of Confidence. I demand it instantly. I am not even afraid to take the country as a judge between you and me."

A vote of confidence in the Government was carried by 267 to 117 votes.

(*See Cartoon, "A Sop to Cerberus."*)

✣ 1873 ✣

JAN. 1.

PRINCE BISMARCK, who had retired from the Presidency of the Prussian Chamber, received the Order of the Black Eagle in brilliants conferred, upon him, with a most complimentary letter, by the Emperor of Germany.

JAN. 9.

THE EX-EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, Charles Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, died to-day at Chislehurst. He had long suffered from a wearing disease, and an operation performed on the 2nd, thought at first to be successful, had failed to relieve him. He had been born at the Tuileries on the 20th April, 1808, and so was 65 years of age. He was buried on the 15th January at Chislehurst. It was calculated that nearly 50,000 people congregated to witness the funeral procession, which included the Prince Imperial, Prince Jerome Napoleon, Princess Joachim and Achille Murat, and M. Rouher as chief mourners, and between 2000 and 3000 distinguished Frenchmen. In Paris little notice was taken of the death of him who had so lately been their Emperor and oracle.

CHARLES LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE,
EX-EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.
BORN AT THE TUILERIES, APRIL 20, 1808. DIED AT CHISLEHURST, JANUARY 9, 1873.

"THE EMPEROR died this morning—half-past ten."
So runs the tidings, writ-up, short and round,
On mud-splashed windows of each dusty den,
Where, daily, the day's news takes shape and sound.

* * * *

It was no common life that so could fill
The thought of Europe: 'tis no common death,
Kings, Statesmen, Nations, with such shock to thrill,
As rarely greets surcease of exile's breath.

Already scores of ready penmen draft
Of his life's course to power their bird's-eye view,
Through poverty, and perjury, and craft,
And redder stains that the blurred track imbrue.

Let whoso will count of his faults the cost,
And point a moral in his saddened end;
This is the thought in England uppermost—
He, who has died among us, lived our friend.

MRS. TAFFY'S ELIXIR.

"Eh, Mister! You can bawl lustily for the Ballot for your Politics, but if there was a BALLOT *for* 'STRIKES' *you know well that my Man there would be at work, earning a Dinner for the Children and me, look you."*

JAN. 18.

"ONE of the greatest strikes which had as yet been organised" (says a Note to Vol. LXIV.), "took place at the beginning of the year, the strike of 10,000 ironmasters' colliers in Glamorganshire and Monmouthshire, which reduced a population of 60,000 ironworkers to compulsory idleness."

(*See Cartoon, "Mrs. Taffy's Elixir."*)

"The margin of wages in dispute was inconsiderable, but the masters refused to negotiate with the representatives of the Trades' Union in the North, who had assumed the direction of the struggle." The strike did not come to an end until March.

JAN. 18.

EDWARD BULWER-LYTTON, Lord Lytton, the distinguished novelist, died at Torquay, aged 67. He was buried in Westminster Abbey on the 25th. He was a man of versatile talent, and had made his mark in romance, in drama, in poetry, and in politics, having been Secretary of State for the Colonies from May, 1858, to June 1859.

Mr. Punch wrote of him :—

What wreath of all set for the victor's prize
In the arena where brain strives with brain,
But he or won it, in fair knightly guise,
Or, if he lost, so lost, to lose seemed gain.

Novelist, poet, satirist, and sage,
Nor only sovereign of the study crowned
By willing thralls of his delightful page,
Lord of the theatres' tumultuous round!

Then from the Study to the State addrest,
An orator of mark to claim the ear,
Which England's Senate yields but to the best,
Whose wisdom wise men may be fain to hear.

"*KHI-VA LÀ?*"

SENTRY GRANVILLE (to advancing Russian). "*Who goes there?*"

JAN. 25.

THE action of Russia in Central Asia was again causing uneasiness in this country. On the 13th January, news had come from St. Petersburg that an expedition to Khiva had been determined on by a Council of Russian Ministers. Khiva was in independent Turkestan, and the Russian advance thitherwards was regarded as another step in her scheme of conquest, although, when questioned by Lord Granville, she declared that, after exacting retribution for offences alleged to have been committed by the Khan of Khiva and his subjects, the Russian armies would evacuate his territories, which Russia had no intention to annex. These assurances were incredulously received here, and as events shortly proved, not without reason.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Khi-va là?*")

QUI VA LA?

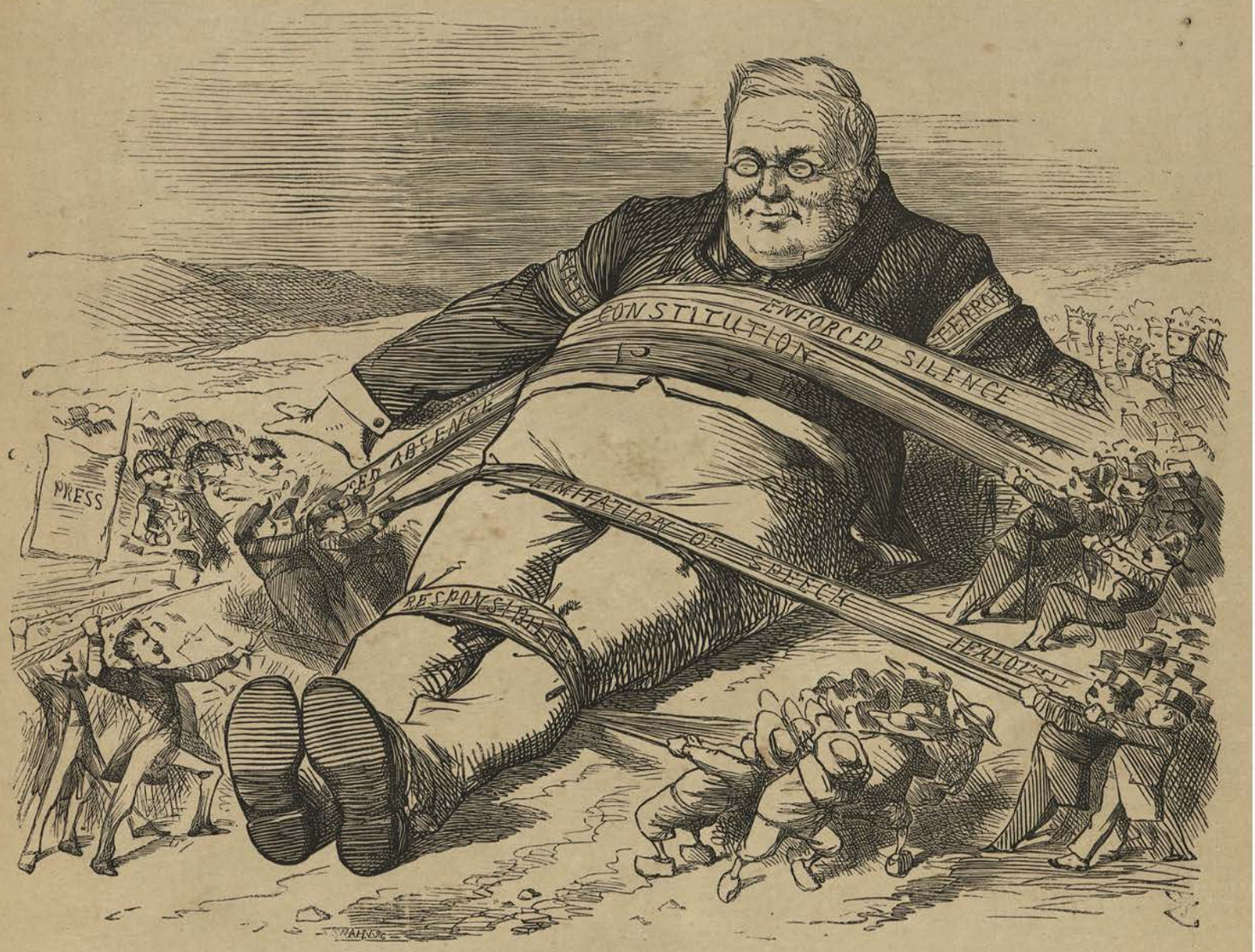
"YOU, Sentry, at the outposts, beside the line of snows,
On the ridge where Oxus westward, and Indus southward flows,
What see you, as 'twixt Iran and Turan you look forth,
Over Kundooz and Toorkistan to Khiva, East and North?"
The Sentry, to this question, said nothing in reply;
But first he cocked his rifle, and then he cocked his eye.

I knew the man I questioned, Private Granville was his name,
A smart and steady soldier—of soldier's blood he came:
A pleasant chap in barrack-room, or round the canteen fire,
On duty first to stand to arms, and last on march to tire.
So I thought there was something in it, when, instead of a reply,
He coolly cocked his rifle, and as coolly cocked his eye.

Then, when his rifle he had cocked, and his eye had
brought to bear [pastures fair,
Where beyond Balck and Bokhàra loom the Khivan
Like a green ribbon lying 'twixt border-breadths of sand,
Wide as Syr-Daria's stream feeds fat a space of hungry
land;
Thither the Sentry pointed, and with look serene and sly,
First brought his rifle to half-cock, and then un-cocked
his eye.

"I see," he said, "a something I'd rather not have seen,
A something like a Russian—at least, his jacket's green;
But I'm up to all colours—and to all moves I'm fly,
And if there's green in his uniform, there's no green in
my eye.
He's still a long way off 'tis true: but *my* lungs I won't
spare,
If he's an ear, to make him hear my challenge, "Who
goes there?"

"But who can tell if he's coming our way, or if he's not?
I should think he's out of hearing, as much as out of shot.
And surely 'tis too soon to call, with all this gray and
green, [between."
And all this range of desert, and this mountain-maze
But Sentry Granville only smiled, and winked, and
made reply,
"No harm in a timely challenge, cocked rifle, and
cocked eye.



LITTLE GULLIVER.

"Make your game, my little Men! It amuses you, and it won't hinder me."

"This Indian ground is English ground—In guard that
land we hold: [blood will be sold:
'Twas bought with John Bull's blood, and but for Bull's
If I see suspicious parties at its frontiers appear, [near;
I like to know what they're about, before they get too
So if to my 'Who goes there?' 'A friend' green uniform
reply, [the reason why.
I'll bid him 'advance, and give the word,'—you know

"Or if you don't I'll tell it you—these Russians' game I
know,
They've a way of boring right a-head, that's sure, if it is
slow;
And as they're boring South and East, as sure as eggs is
eggs, [legs,
John Bull some day will find 'em coming up between his

And the stand he has in India he feels would have more
strength,
If this boring kind of gentry are kept well at arm's length.

"'Tis just a hundred years since our friend in green first
made
Upon the tribes of Khiva a well-intentioned raid;
No doubt he had provocation, as he had, I don't deny,
When, beaten back, he tried it on, some thirty years gone
And so when half a year ago he tried it on again, [by;
And Mackosoff, with loss of camp and beasts, to bolt was
fain.

"After Khiva comes Bokhara, then Kundooz, and then
Caubùl, [John Bull.
And then you have John Russian at close quarters with

Now, I've no doubt his intentions are as good as they
can be,
But the further Bull and he are off, the better they'll agree;
So I hope you'll think it safer, while there is space to spare,
From behind a loaded rifle, to challenge 'Who goes there?'"

FEB. 1.

THE PRESIDENT of the French Republic (M. Thiers) was (says a Note to Vol. LXIV.), "carrying on the Government under much opposition and difficulty." The monarchical parties were allied against him, and the "Reds" of the Press attacked him unceasingly.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Little Gulliver.*")

FEB. 6.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission.

The new Lord Chancellor, Lord Selborne, *olim* Sir Roundell Palmer, delivered the Queen's Speech in an admirable manner.

The Speech began with a pleasant phrase:

"I greet you cordially on your re-assembling for the discharge of your momentous duties."

Her Majesty was pleased to note the following points:—

Friendship with all Foreign Powers.

Dispatch of Envoy to suppress the Slave Trade in East Africa.

German Emperor's decision in favour of America, as regards the Haro Channel.

We submit, and evacuate St Juan.

Geneva Arbitration decision in favour of America, as regards the Direct Claims.

We submit, and you will be asked for the money.

We are very much obliged to the German Emperor, and to the Tribunal at Geneva.

[*Sovereigns should be polite, your Majesty, but really*——

Extradition Treaty with King of the Belgians.

New Commercial Treaty with France is in hand.

England and Russia agree that the northern frontier of Afghanistan should be defined. There has been correspondence on the topic.

The Estimates will be as moderate as possible, considering how high certain prices are.

Harvest somewhat deficient, but trade, revenue, and decrease of pauperism and crime generally satisfactory.

A measure will be submitted for settling the question of University Education in Ireland.

Many measures which you have already considered, you will be good enough to consider again. Specially you must create a Supreme Court of Judicature. Also, you will hear of proposals.

For making Land Transfer easier.

For amending Local Taxation.

For amending the Education Act of 1870.

For amending Railway and Canal Law.

THE TWO AUGURS.

DISRALIUS. "*I always wonder, Brother, how we chief Augurs can meet on the opening day without laughing!*"
GLADSTONIUS. "*I have never felt any temptation to the hilarity you suggest, Brother; and the remark savours of flippancy.*"

BEFORE THE COMITIA

(*The Two Aruspices.*)

IN Rome, ere the Comitia
To business could be set,
The Augurs and Aruspices
In solemn conclave met;
The peckings, pipings, hoppings
Of the sacred fowls to try,
And in the victim's entrails
For signs of fate to pry.
'Twas the Augur's solemn duty
To keep the cocks and hens,
Who, like an able Editor,
Dropped presage from their pens;
And as by British Parties
Leading articles are feared,
So these oracles in hen-coops
By Rome's statesmen were revered.
On pig's, sheep's, and ox' "innards,"
Now we have come to look,
More as a source of sausage-meat
Than as the future's book.

* * * *

'Twas Cato who the mouthpiece
Of the scoffers dared to be—
Some Huxley of the period,
Or Dean Stanley, p'raps, was he—
WHO SAID HE ALWAYS WONDERED
TWO ARUSPICS COULD EMBRACE
WITHOUT BURSTING OUT A-LAUGHING
EACH IN T'OTHER'S BRAZEN FACE:
O, Aruspics of our Parties,
Who, without their staff and gown,
Profess to read the future,
And forecast its smile or frown,
P'rhaps Cato, were he living,
Would wonder how *you* came
Together without laughing,
For the "Session's" little game.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Two Augurs.*")

FEB. 11.

KING AMADEUS of Spain to-day announced to the Cortes his intention to abdicate. He had been invited to the throne two years before, but "his earnest efforts to govern on Constitutional principles had been baffled by factious partisans, and among Spaniards of the highest rank the King and his family were exposed to a kind of social excommunication." "My good wishes" (said the King) "have deceived me, for Spain lives in the midst of a perpetual conflict. If my enemies had been foreigners I would not abandon the task, but they are Spaniards. I wish neither to be the King of a party nor to act illegally; but believing all my efforts to be sterile, I renounce the crown for myself, my sons, and heirs."

(*See Cartoon, "The True Hidalgo."*)

His abdication was unanimously accepted, and on the 12th the Spanish Assembly elected a government of Republicans and Radicals under the presidency of Senor Figueras. King Amadeus and his Queen and family left Madrid on the same day.

FEB. 13.

IN the Upper House the Lord Chancellor (Selborne) introduced a Bill to establish a Supreme Court of Judicature and a Court of Appeal.

In the Lower, Mr. Gladstone introduced his scheme for dealing with Irish University Education.

THE TRUE HIDALGO.

KING AMADEUS. "A Gentleman, and a son of Savoy, will not reign on sufferance!"

In the Commons Mr. Gladstone delivered a great speech, elaborate, but with touches of lightness. His work was to expound the Government Bill for Improving the Higher Education of Ireland; that is, the University System.

So far from destroying the University of Dublin, it is to be made the central sun of the educational system; but then a good many things are to be done to it, and there is to be a new Governing Body. The homage thus paid to the University will, it is hoped, please the Protestants.

But inasmuch as the object is to induce Catholics to avail themselves of College advantages, and as the Priests will not permit young Papists to learn several things which Protestants are not afraid to teach to youth, there is to be no instruction in Theology, Moral Philosophy, or—listen, 'tis no jest!—Modern History!—

Dearest Madam, do not let us be extravagant, and expend in one huge laugh the amusement which ought to last us during all the debates on this Bill. But do you not already hear the voices of those who sit in the seat of the scorner? Do you not hear echoes of the voice of the late Mr. Henry Drummond? Pass for theology, pass for philosophy, but Modern History? That must not be taught, lest the faith of the young Roman be endangered. O, we shall have some rare fun, Madam.

Nevertheless, Mr. Gladstone's savagest political enemies—and he has some whose rancour is very offensive to candid people—allow that he has performed a miracle of cleverness, and that his Bill is not nearly so dreadful as they expected.

Mr. Disraeli reserved all remark, but asked for a long time to consider the Bill. The Second Reading was fixed for next Monday week.

It was quite understood that this was the Measure of the Session, and that on which it was thought the fate of the Government would turn. It was rather favourably received at first, but as *Mr. Punch's* Introduction to Vol. LXIV. says, "was not destined to run the same prosperous course as Mr. Gladstone's two great preceding schemes for the disestablishment of the Irish Church and the improved tenure of Irish land. *Mr. Punch*, in a celebrated Cartoon entitled "Will he Clear it?" indicated the danger of the situation by representing Mr. Gladstone mounted and going at full speed, having already cleared two stone walls ("Irish Church" and "Irish Land"), boldly riding for the third—Irish Education.

MARCH 4.

MR. PLIMSOLL in the Commons moved for a Royal Commission to inquire into the condition of, and certain practices connected

THE COFFIN-SHIPS.

POLLY. "O, dear JACK! I can't help crying, but I'm so happy to think you're not going in one of those DREADFUL SHIPS!"
JACK. "What, Davy Jones's Decoy Ducks! No! no! Lass—never more!—thanks to our friend Master Plimsoll, God bless him!"

with, the Commercial Marine of the United Kingdom.

Simple words, but you know what they mean. *He* meant that, out of 2,700 persons annually drowned, four-fifths were needlessly drowned,—and Noble Lords and Honourable Gentlemen know why. Be it said that as he explained himself, and indignantly dwelt upon homicidal practices, the House of Commons cheered him heartily. *Mr. Punch's* cheer is added in his Cartoon this week.

Sir John Pakington seconded the motion, and begged the Government to concede it in the form that would be the most effective. He, too, adduced some terrible statistics.

Mr. Clay wished for a commission that could administer oaths. So did Mr. Samuda, who declared overloading, which was the result of competition, to be the cause of most losses. Now, this gentleman knows all about the subject, and asserts that we lose, every year, as many ships as we build.

Mr. C. Fortescue said something about over-colouring and exaggeration, but conceded the commission, and undertook, for Government, that the inquiry, which he proposed to extend, should be carried out.

Mr. Bentinck distrusted Government, and advised Mr. Plimsoll to draw up his own order of reference.

Mr. G. Hardy said that the charges involved "organised manslaughter" (a good phrase), and wished for evidence on oath.

Finally, the Government proposal was accepted. And now, Mr. Plimsoll, you have a noble work before you, and *Mr. Punch* will back you up against any who may seek to hinder a full investigation into the causes why so many brave fellows are annually drowned.

Mr. Plimsoll's contention was that it was the practice of certain shipowners to send to sea vessels that were either not sea-worthy, or were so loaded as to be almost certain to sink, and that this was done for the sake of the Insurance Money.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Coffin-ships.*")

MARCH 6.

THE debate on the second reading of Mr. Gladstone's Irish University Bill was resumed in the Commons. The Bill found few earnest friends, and many bitter enemies. On the same day a deputation of Irish Members had waited on Mr. Gladstone, to inform him that they felt bound by every sense of honour to support religious and denominational education as against Secularisation. On the 9th a Pastoral issued by Cardinal Cullen described Mr. Gladstone's Bill as richly endowing

"Non-Catholic and Godless Colleges," and as "increasing the number of Queen's Colleges, so often and so solemnly condemned by the Catholic Church and by all Ireland," and giving "a new impulse to that sort of teaching which separates education from religion and its holy influences, and banishing God, the author of all good, from our schools."

It was plain that those in whose interests the measure was designed, were most angrily hostile to it. On the 11th Mr. Disraeli, as leader of the Opposition, attacked it in a speech full of mocking wit and bitter invective. Mr. Gladstone vigorously and eloquently replied :—

"If," he said, "where we have earnestly sought and toiled for peace we find only contention ; if our tenders of relief are thrust aside with scorn, let us still remember that there is a voice which is not heard in the crackling of the fire, or in the roaring of the whirlwind or the storm—the still small voice of justice, which is heard after they have passed away . . . . Let not what we think the fault or perverseness of those whom we are attempting to assist have the slightest effect in turning us from the path on which we have entered."

"*WHAT THE DOCTOR SAYS.*"

DOCTOR PUNCH. "*Well, it might have been worse! No bones are broken, but you've had a shake; and you must be* VERY CAUTIOUS *for some time to come.*"

At 2 A.M. on the morning of the 12th the division took place. The result was a defeat of the Government by 3 votes—287 against and 284 in favour of the Bill. Mr. Gladstone said the vote was of a grave character, and moved the adjournment of the House until Thursday.

Mr. Punch, in a companion Cartoon to "Will he Clear it?" (see p. 262) entitled, "Come a Cropper!" showed Mr. Gladstone and his horse fallen at the foot of the third Irish wall, a party of Irish priests and peasants, "with their sudden waving of flags and crosier," having contributed to his fall.

And we saw, through the stones of the wall, in the air,
A rider still in his saddle square ;
And we saw the Irish horse in a heap
Come rolling over that luckless leap ;
And we saw that plucky rider down—
With a broken neck, or a fractured crown?
Not yet ! In spite of stun or sprain,
He's off, and up on his legs again,
And shaking his fist at the shouting crew
Who've spoiled his leap with their hullaballoo !
And as ready to ride—thank British beef—
As if he never had "come to grief!"

(*See Cartoon*, "*What the Doctor says.*")

Mr. Gladstone, on the 13th, announced the resignation of his Government. But Mr. Disraeli, who was sent for, informed Her Majesty that he "could not undertake to conduct the Government in the present House of Commons." Mr. Gladstone was therefore again communicated with, and on the 20th it was announced that he and his Cabinet would carry on the Government as formerly.

MARCH 28.

MR. CHICHESTER FORTESCUE announced the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into and suggest remedies with regard to the alleged unseaworthiness of British shipping.

APRIL 7.

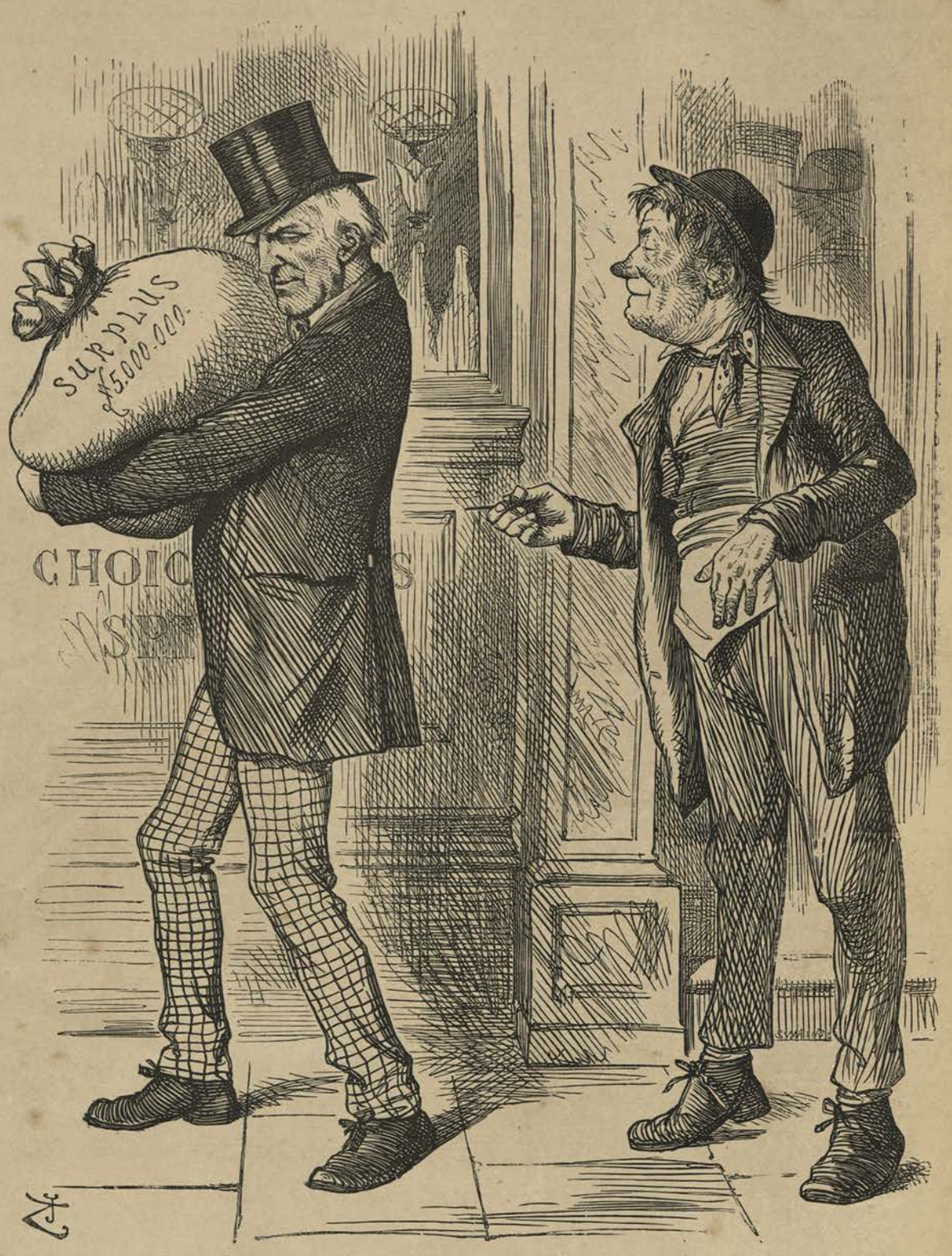
MR. LOWE introduced the Budget.

Mr. Lowe did not make a very effective speech. Some said that he was not in good form, having been incensed with his colleagues for not letting him pay off all the *Alabama* money. Be this as it may, he spoke briefly—little over the hour—and was a good deal bothered with his figures. His points were these:—

1. Unexampled prosperity, in spite of Continental troubles, Strikes, a bad Harvest, and High Prices.
2. We have a surplus of £5,895,000.
3. He hoped we should never have to pay another sum of £3,200,000 in gold, by referring questions to arbitration.
4. We shall pay only one half of that sum out of the revenue of the year, and the rest, without new taxation, by Exchequer Bonds, if finances are unlucky.
5. He takes off half the Sugar Duty, after May 8th.
6. He takes One Penny off the Income-tax. Our Income-tax is now to be Three Pence, which, he added, yields quite as much as when Sir Robert Peel laid it on, at Seven Pence, in 1842.
7. He exempts from Taxation Hotel Servants and those "of persons who deal in intoxicating liquors." It must be allowed that the latter have been his generous Benefactors, and from his point of view ought to be rewarded.
8. Thus, he reduces the surplus to £291,000.
9. During the year he will pay the Americans their Three Millions odd, reduce The Debt by £6,000,000, and relieve taxation by £2,885,000.

Said *Mr. Punch*, "There's a splendid surplus, Madam, and Drink has produced a very large part of it.—Mr. Lowe will probably say, with the wild fellow in 'Barnaby Rudge,' 'I drink to the Drink.'"

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Great Self-Taxed.*")



"*THE GREAT SELF-TAXED.*"

WORKING-MAN. "*Hi!—Gov'nor!—look here! We're th' People s'makes th' Shurplsh—now whar a' you an' our William going t'do for th' People I sh'like t'know?*"

WHERE THE MONEY COMES FROM!

A CHEER, a lusty cheer! Six-and-seventy millions clear!
boys.
Sure never such a revenue by State was raised before.
In face of such prosperity, a *fico* for the fear, boys,
Of days when Bull's black-diamond fields their finds
shall yield no more!
In spite of strikes and struggles of Capital and Labour,
How hammers ring, and forges roar, looms whizz, and
shuttles fly!

In Competition's social game of beggar-me-my-neighbour,
John Bull has never won so much, and never played so high.
But what's this song that, sad and strong, I hear a blackbird singing— [forge and mine,
How, more than loom and shuttle, and more than
'Tis the Tavern and the Ginshop these millions in are bringing,— [may boast to shine:
That more in drink, than wealth or work, John Bull
That the *tap*-root of our revenue lies deep in sin and sorrow,
And feeds a fruit as fatal as Java's Upas-tree;
That the best part of our surplus from our swinishness we borrow, [to be.
And pay some twenty millions into beasts transformed

APRIL 23.

THE trial of the Tichborne Claimant for perjury came on to-day in the Court of Queen's Bench before Lord Chief-Justice Cockburn, Justice Mellor, and Justice Lush. Mr. Hawkins opened the case for the Crown, and Dr. Kenealy defended the Claimant.

APRIL 27.

WILLIAM C. MACREADY, the great and high-minded English actor and theatrical manager, who had done much for the elevation of the Drama in this country, died at Cheltenham, aged 80. *Mr. Punch* wrote:—

He was content to shine, and store the gain
With which success tempts men on downward ways,
But strove to make the theatre a fane
For noble art, e'en in ignoble days.
* * * * *
Hail and Farewell—thou last of a great line,
Who in ideal art moved as at home!
Because ye bowed at a now empty shrine
Was your faith false? Lo, the believers come!

THE "UGLY DUCKLING."

NEPTUNE. "*Well, of all the hideous——!*"

BRITANNIA. "*Ah, she isn't pretty, certainly; but remember, Father* NEP., *handsome is that handsome does!*"

MAY 3.

IRON-CLAD Turret-ships of huge size and armed with monster guns were now being rapidly added to the British Navy. *Mr. Punch* had said, *à propos* of the Navy Estimates introduced by Mr. Goschen on the 24th April, "They are nearly Two Millions, and exceed last year's by about £340,000. But who cares about the money? Look here. We have got twelve ships so strong that all the rest of the nations of the world, together, cannot produce a force that can fight us. In addition, we have another splendid fleet. Some day the time may come when, in the beautiful words of the Laureate, we shall be

'Breaking our mailed ships and armed towers,
Controlling, by obeying, Nature's powers, [her flowers.'
And gathering all the fruits of earth, and crowned with all

But it is particularly certain that the time is not yet come, and anachronisms are bad taste. So, hooray for the "Devastation" and her terrible Sisters!

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Ugly Duckling.*")

MAY 4.

DR. LIVINGSTONE, who had been sinking for some time, breathed his last, it is believed, in the course of this night, in a rude hut at Ukabende, attended only by one of his "good boys" (as he affectionately called them in his Diary), Majwara. After much suffering, borne with the calm heroism characteristic of him, the great traveller, who for some days had been unable to take food, to write, or even to see, sank to rest so quietly that Majwara was unable to say when breathing ceased.

MAY 8.

JOHN STUART MILL, the great thinker and writer on Logic and Political Economy, one of the most potent intellectual influences of the Victorian Era, died to-day at Avignon, from erysipelas, at the age of 67. *Mr. Punch* wrote:—

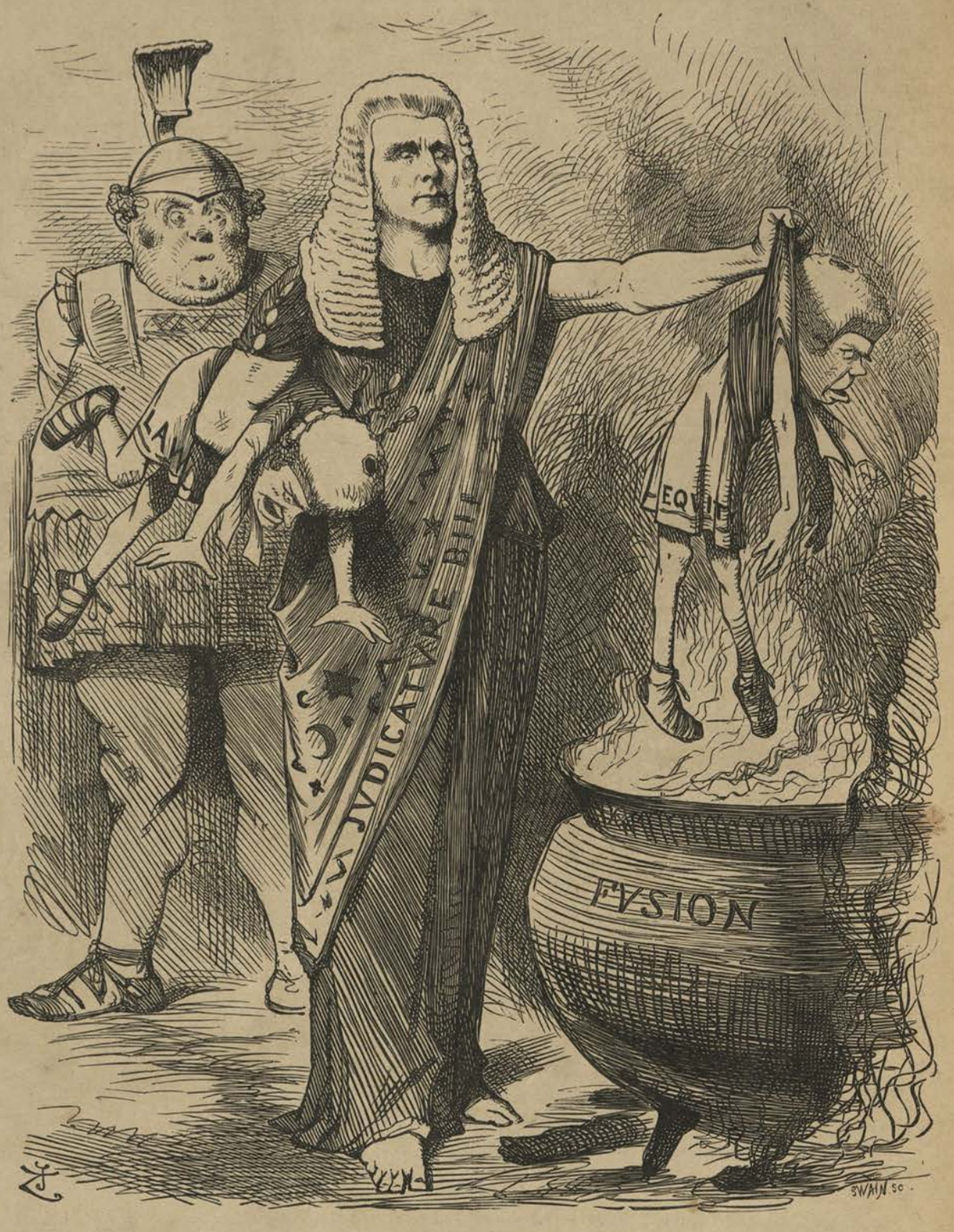
If e'er man's soul was star-like, his was so,
It burned so calmly, in such limpid air;
Gave out so pure and passionless a glow,
As scarce our earth's refraction seemed to share.

MAY 10.

LORD SELBORNE'S Judicature Bill excited considerable opposition. Said *Mr. Punch* (in his "Essence of Parliament," under date 1st May):—

'Lord Selborne's Judicature Bill was 'improved,' contrary to his wish. An alteration by Lord Cairns was adopted, purporting to uphold the pre-eminence of the Lord Chancellor. Lord Selborne is a Medea in a new light. He takes the two ugly little children—Law and Equity, and tosses them into a cauldron, wherein he proposes to fuse them, and to bring out a perfect Angel of Justice. Their respective friends are making a most intolerable row about the operation, and *Mr. Punch* imputes no more interested motive than patriotism to the demonstration against the measure. But it is certain that those who are most displeased with it are most likely to lose by it."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The New Medea.*")



THE NEW MEDEA.

JASON (*MR. BULL*). "*Goodness gracious!*—(aside)—*I hope it's all right—but there'll be an awful row!*"

MAY 13.

"IN the Commons" (said *Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") "we had a capital evening.

"Madam, bear with a brief explanation. Anne Lady Dacre, by will dated December 20th, 1594, left funds which, it is perfectly clear that the good woman meant for the benefit of the poor of Westminster. Never mind details. The Corporation of London got hold of it, lawfully enough, but did not act with faithfulness, and now, out of sixty children in the school Lady Dacre founded, Westminster has only thirty-two. The establishment is called Emmanuel Hospital. Lady Dacre is buried, under a stately monument, in Chelsea Old Church. The Endowed School Commissioners propose to take the institution out of the hands of Gog and Magog, and to carry out the intention of good Anne. But it is not in G. and M.'s nature willingly to give up anything they have grabbed.

To-night Mr. Crawford (the excellent M.P. for London) moved for the rejection of the scheme of the Commissioners. He could not say much for his clients, but he managed unconsciously to represent their grievance as it appears most frightful to themselves. The idea of interfering with the august Corporation of London!

"Now, Mr. Gladstone has plenty of Veneration, but he does not bestow it at random. To-night he bestowed something else. In noble and Homeric wrath he stood up to the two-headed monster of Guildhall, and—

"Nay, look at the Cartoon.

"'What! the City of London, fatted, gorged, not to say Bloated with charities—the City of London struggling to hold what was meant for poor, helpless Westminster! And the City alone, of all the Institutions in England, is not to have a hand laid upon it! Take that, and that, you ——' But where's Homer?

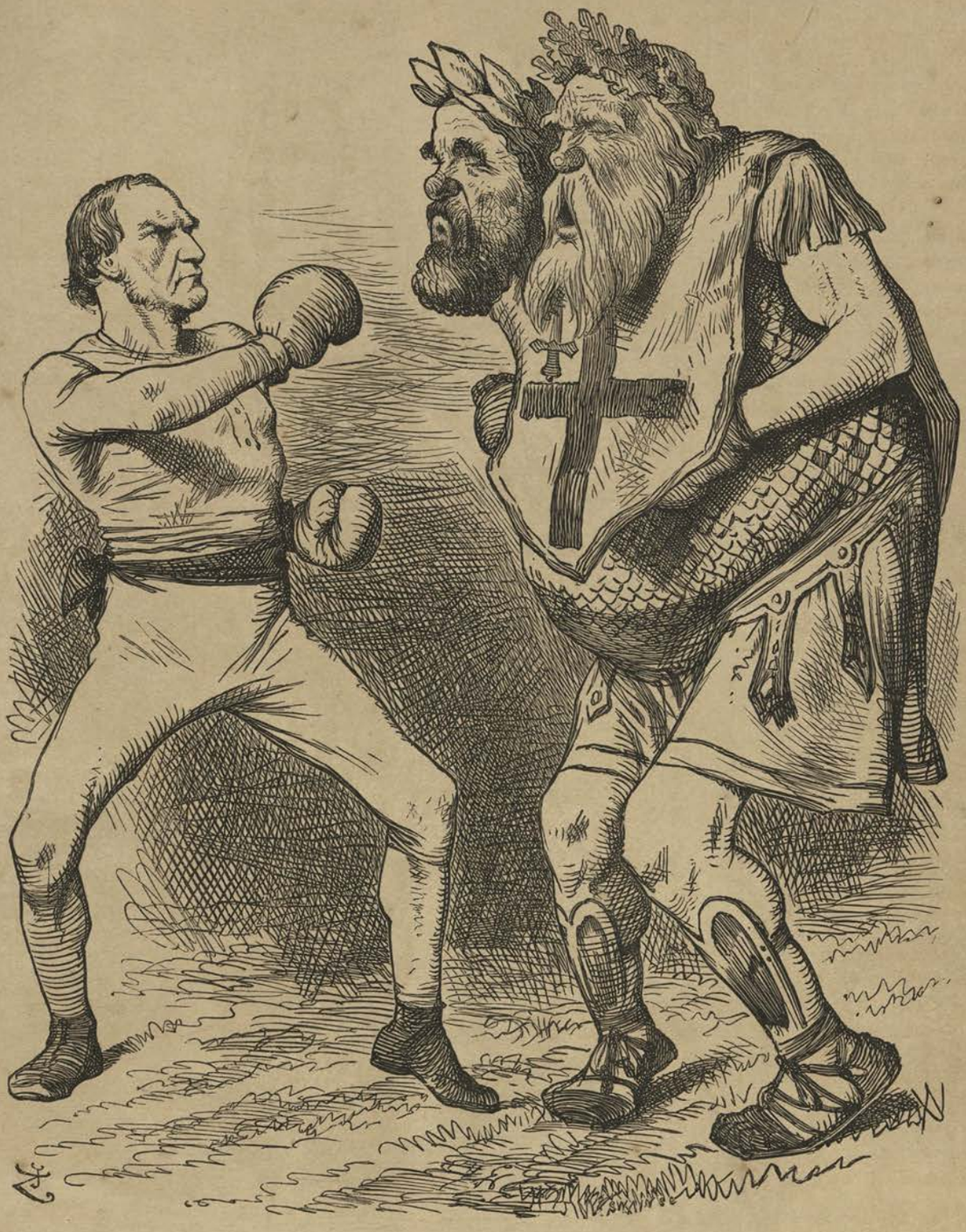
'And, swift, Epeus dealt a mighty blow
Full on the Cheek of his unwary foe.
Beneath that ponderous arm's resistless sway
Down dropped he nerveless, and extended lay,
Like a large fish, when winds and waters roar,
By some huge billow dashed against the shore.'

"The death-blow was given, but there was prolonged debate—

'For the prey was strong, and he strove for life.'

"But the Division came, and Gog and Magog were declared extinct by 286 to 238. They died hard—likewise impenitent. Be it said that Mr. Gladstone never made a better fighting-speech in all his life."

(*See Cartoon*, "*One in the 'Corporation.'*")



ONE IN THE "CORPORATION."

"Take that in your charity-basket, you 'fatted, gorged, not to say bloated,' old Grabber!"

[See MR. GLADSTONE'S Speech *à propos* of Emmanuel Hospital and the City Aldermen.

MAY 13.

EMANUEL OSCAR DEUTSCH, the great Oriental scholar, died to-day at the age of 42 only.

MAY 14.

THE *Times* to-day announced the coming marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh with the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia.

MAY 17.

THE subject of "Ritualism" in the Anglican Church still considerably exercised the public mind, clerical and laic. On the 5th May an Anti-Ritualist Memorial had been presented to the Archbishop at Lambeth Palace, praying the Bishops to exercise all their authority for the active suppression of ceremonies and practices adjudged to be illegal, and to protect the laity and their families from teaching subversive of the principles of Protestantism.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

SIXTY-TWO thousand Members of the Church of England, and more, have memorialised the Archbishops with a complaint that Roman doctrine is systematically preached in Anglican pulpits. "If it were so it were a grievous fault," the pleaders for Pseudo-Popery admit; "but then," they say, "we must settle what is Roman." That may seem no easy thing for anybody to do, and clearly, if the Pope, and no one else, is infallible, Romanism can be defined with certainty by the Roman Pontiff himself alone; but, if the word of his head-man in this nation is to be taken for what is Roman, then, as to the fact that Roman doctrines are preached within the Established Church, it

is only certain that Dr. Manning has said so, and exulted in it; that is all.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Prelates Puzzled.*")

MAY 18.

IN a despatch dated Tiflis, 17th May, published to-day in the *Daily Telegraph*, it was stated that Russia had taken Khiva and made the Khan prisoner.

MAY 24.

OPENING of the New Alexandra Palace on Muswell Hill. It was destroyed by fire on the 9th of the following June.

MAY 24.

THE French Assembly, by a majority of 360 to 344, adopted an amendment which was equivalent to a vote of want of confidence in the new French Ministry. It had been reconstructed on the 18th. M. Thiers, long the point of attack for the anti-Republican factions, thereupon resigned the office of President, and was succeeded by Marshal MacMahon. *Punch*, who thought M. Thiers had been ungratefully treated, represented him in a Cartoon as "Coriolanus" (adapted to the modern French stage), addressing his enemies (the Imperialists, Legitimists and Orleanists) thus:

Coriolanus. O most unwise patricians!
I banish *you!*
* * * * *
Let every feeble rumour shake your hearts.
Your enemies, with nodding of their plumes
Fan you into despair. Have the power still
To banish your defender.

THE PRELATES PUZZLED; OR, "WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH IT?"

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY. "*If I know how to deal with the question, may I be—ahem!—Disestablished!*"
ARCHBISHOP OF YORK. "*If I know what to say in the matter, may I be—ahem!—Disendowed!*"

JUNE 18.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA arrived at Dover on a visit to the Queen. He was received by the Duke of Edinburgh and Prince Arthur, on behalf of Her Majesty. On the 19th he received the members of the Diplomatic Body and Her Majesty's Ministers at Buckingham Palace, which had been placed at his service. In the evening he attended a dinner given in his honour by the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House, and on the 20th was received by the Queen at Windsor. On the 23rd a Naval Review at Spithead was held in his honour, and on the following day he accompanied the Queen in a review of the troops in Windsor Park.

JUNE 30.

THE safe arrival of Sir Samuel Baker at Khartoum was to-day announced (a rumour had previously reached this country of the massacre of himself and his expedition). He reported that the country as far as the equator had been annexed to the Egyptian dominion, and the Slave Trade completely put down.

The celebrated traveller had undertaken in 1869 the command of an expedition to Central Africa, under the auspices of the Khedive of

Egypt, with the object of annexing the country and putting down the Slave Trade.

SAMUEL BAKER.

AIR—"*Betsy Ditto.*"

WHEN from his country, far away,
Brave work his time employing,
Bad news of him, the other day,
Came, hope well-nigh destroying.
That he had been, or would be, slain
Said some ill rumours' maker;
But now is flashed across the main,
"All right's Sir Samuel Baker."

We get good tidings from Khartoum,
About his expedition—
The vulture's maw is not his tomb,
He has achieved his mission;
Whereof, the slave-trade to suppress,
He was the undertaker.
There's no succeeding like success,
Which crowns Sir Samuel Baker.

If he has pushed unto the Line
The realm of modern Pharaoh,
As is averred, his name will shine
Most brightly at Grand Cairo.
The Khedive 'll right well repay
The gain of many an acre.
Sing, fellahs, hey for Baker Bey!
Long live Sir Samuel Baker!

JULY 5.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA, who on the 3rd had paid a second visit to the Queen at Windsor, on this day terminated his visit to this country, leaving Dover for France. His visit had created considerable public interest, and was understood to have been satisfactory to Nassr-ed-Din himself, as well as favourable to the political objects in whose interest it was mainly arranged.

The *Times* in its "Annual Summary" for 1873, observed that "the interests of England in the East could only be affected by the partial or total annexation of Khiva, if the aggrandisement of Russia in that part of Central Asia should affect the relations between England and Persia." These "relations" (says a Note to Vol. LXV.) were at this time, in consequence of the Shah's visit to England, apparently of a very friendly character.

(*See Cartoon, "Persia Won!"*)

"*PERSIA WON!*"

NASSR-ED-DIN. "*Enjoyed my visit, dear Madam?—Enchanted!—Charmed! And—by the beard of the Prophet, you may rest assured I will allow no trespassers to cross* MY GROUNDS *into your child Indiana's garden! Bismillah!*" [Exit.

The Shah had, on the 14th May, granted to Baron Reuter, and any Company which he might establish, a concession of the exclusive right of making and working, for seventy years, throughout the Persian dominions, railways, tramways, and other public works, together with other privileges.

PUNCH WARNS HIS SHAH.

O, SHAH, "may your shadow never be less!"
Though of that but small prospect I see:
Another such week of sight-seeing *duresse*,
Such riding and railing, such fuss and full-dress,
Such hustling and bustling, parading and press,
Deputations by dozens, and dinners *sans cesse*,
And reduced from a substance with shadow, I guess,
To nought but a shadow you'll be!

That "the commonest cat may look at a king,"
In England's an ancient saw:
And you, when the light of your diamonds you fling,
And with grave eyes opened as round as a ring, [bring
Within your spectacles' focus
Our streets, ships, guns, docks —everything,—
Will observe, in this land of sight-seeing, [at a *chat*.
That the Commons may look

A nine-days' wonder you've been to John Bull,
And he to you in his turn—
His strength more of beef than breeding full: [wool):
His civilisation (more cry than
His heads that *ought* his hands to rule: [*should* be tool:
His hands of his heads that
You've sat in his money-making school, [learn.
And your lesson therein may

There's Reuter—let's hope 'twill be Reuter *Khan*,
Instead of Reuter *Cannot*—
Has set himself, calmly, the gulf to scan, [rule began,
Which in Persia, since Kadjar
Hath yawned with wider and wider span,
'Twixt dried-up Nature and dwindled man,
Where the gold-stream — for Nadir-Shah that ran—
Again to Nadir has got.

Will Reuter, be Reuter never so deep
In performing on "the wire,"
Contrive a balance to make, and keep, [heap
Of all the concessions which you
On his favoured head, when you bid him reap
An unsown harvest, and shear your sheep,
And take their wool—if any—dirt-cheap?—
Into *that* let investors inquire.

But let this Doctor "Bull's blood" transfuse
Through Persia's parched-up veins— [dues—
Let railways bring their rain of
Let Reuter Pactolus water use
To clothe your sands in harvest hues;—
Suppose prosperity ensues
For mills and mines—and Russia views
And covets your smiling plains?

Will John Bull's Government help you guard [you pay?
That for which he has helped
When Russki comes with his hand so hard,
Will he find the way to your strong-box barred
By the "Infants" you saw in Woolwich yard?
On our arms we bear the Lion and Pard,
But "moral support" is the safest card,—
That's British Lion's play!

"THE OLD, OLD TUNE."

"PRINCE ALFRED WOULD A WOOING GO!"

"There came a fiddler here to play,
And O but he was jimp and gay,
He stole the Lassie's heart away,
And made it all his ain, O."—*Song.*

JULY 17.

THE second reading of Mr. Forster's Education Amendment Bill, designed to meet certain objections raised to the original Act, especially with regard to the third clause (which imposed upon Poor Law Guardians, upon certain conditions, the payment wholly or in part of school fees for the children of indigent parents) was moved to-day by Mr. Forster himself, and carried by 343 to 72 votes.

JULY 17.

THE QUEEN in Council formally gave her assent to the proposed marriage between the Duke of Edinburgh and the Grand Duchess Marie, only daughter of the Emperor of Russia.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Old, Old Tune.*")

The Duke, who was then captain of H.M.S. "Galatea," was also a skilful amateur violin player.

JULY 19.

TO-DAY the Right Rev. Samuel Wilberforce, D.D., Bishop of Winchester, met his death in a sudden and shocking manner. He was riding in company with Lord Granville in the neighbourhood of Abinger on a piece of moorland known as "Eversheds Rough" when his horse stumbled, and the Bishop, thrown suddenly forward, fell on his head and dislocated his neck. He was the third son of the celebrated Wilberforce, of anti-slave-trade fame, and had been born Sept. 1, 1805, being thus 68 years of age. He was an eloquent speaker, an astute prelate, a winning man of the world.

On the next day died of paralysis, at the age of 73, Richard Bethell, Lord Westbury, ex-Lord Chancellor, a most distinguished lawyer, an ardent advocate of law-reform, and one of the most incisive speakers and effective debaters of his generation.

Mr. Punch wrote:—

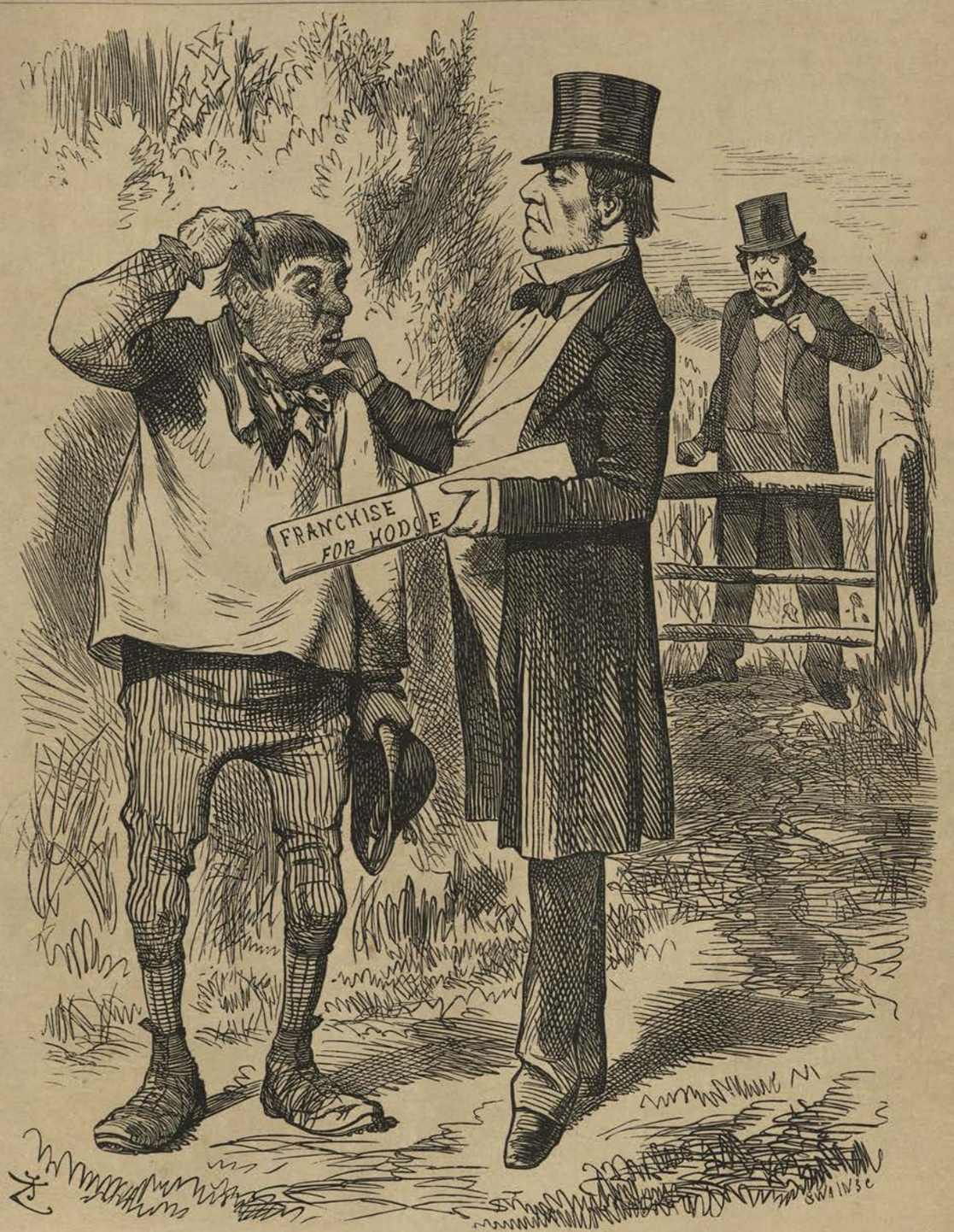
They pass together from the bustling scene,
Where, opposites, they played such leading parts,
Bandying wits so bright and words so keen,
Masters of divers arms, but equal arts.

JULY 23.

MR. TREVELYAN'S Household Suffrage in Counties Bill was "talked out" in the Commons. *Mr. Punch's* "Essence" says:—

"Mr. Trevelyan had a Bill for giving votes to the Agricultural Labourers. The question was 'an open one' for the Cabinet, but Mr. Forster, expressing his own approval of the scheme, read a letter from Mr. Gladstone (temporarily ill) who had asked him to inform the House that the Premier's opinion was that such extension of franchise was just and politic, and could not long be avoided. There was much sensation caused by this announcement that a new Reform Bill would soon be heard of, and there was some sarcasm about a 'Message from the Minister.' The feeling was that the matter was taken out of Mr. Trevelyan's hands, but the Bill was talked over until the fatal 5.45."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Great Autumn Manœuvre.*")



GREAT AUTUMN MANŒUVRE.

HODGE. "*Lor-a-massy, Me-aster! Be oi to be a 'Power in t' Ste-ate'? What be oi to get by tha-at?*"

MR. G. "*That, my good friend, is a mere detail. The question is, what am* I *to get by it!!*"

"In the Debate as to giving a vote to the Agricultural Labourer, Mr. Forster read a letter from the Premier, who declared that such extension of franchise was just and politic, and *could not long be avoided.* The question was thus taken up by Government, which much needs a 'good cry.'"

JULY 23.

A NEW Treaty of Commerce was this day signed between England and France. "We are once more a Most Favoured Nation," said *Mr. Punch.*

JULY 28.

THE forthcoming marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh was announced in both Houses, and a day fixed for making additional provision for H.R.H.

AUG. 1.

"MR. PUNCH is happy to announce that the Judicature Bill received final attention from the Lords, who agreed to all the Commons' Amendments. That valuable measure has passed:—

So Law and Equity will fuse,
Or each can wear the other's shoes."
("Essence of Parliament.")

AUG. 5.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued by Commission. This (said *Punch's* "Essence") was—

THE MESSAGE.

WE'RE very glad to let you go
(Thanks for our Alfred's tin, you know),
We're quite at peace with all [mankind
(Forgot Ashantee,—never mind).
Several good treaties we have made [Trade,
For putting down the Slavery
And one with France, our friend rampageous, [vantageous,
Which commerce will find ad-
And four with other folks, for nicking [country's kicking.
Rogues who'd escape their
Nor are forgotten British claims
Regarding certain Yankee games.

Our Lords and Gentlemen, with glee
Reductions in some dues we see:
The Sugar, and the Income taxes
Much lighter lie on people's backses.
The Judicature Act's a feat,
And Education's now complete.
Railways you've handed to a trio
Who'll dare to beard the board-room *leo*. [Act
We hope the Merchant-Shipping
Will save brave ships from being wracked.

Our Income answers expectation: [tion.
Bettered 's Condition of the Na-
For which, and other mercies, you
Know where to offer tribute due.

"*HER MAJESTY'S SERVANTS.*"

(BEHIND THE SCENES.)

CONFIDENTIAL FRIEND. "*I tell you, WILLIAM, you* MUST *strengthen your Company for next Season.*"

COUNTRY MANAGER. "*I've done it, dear Boy! I've taken BOB out of 'First Robber;' I mean to change the cast all round; I'm 'doubling' a part myself; and we'll revive 'The Quaker' for an afterpiece.*"

The *Standard* said the Speech "fitly closed the record of a barren session, and reflected the exhaustion of an expiring Ministry." Mr. Gladstone's Administration was indeed plainly shaken and sinking. The return, on the 2nd of August, of the Conservative Candidate at Greenwich (Mr. Boord) by a majority of 745 over all the other five candidates put together, thus giving Mr. Gladstone a Conservative colleague in that constituency, was a suggestive sign of the times, which greatly elated the Tories and proportionately discouraged the Liberals.

Mr. Gladstone was not unconscious of the failing prestige of his Ministry. There were dissensions within the Cabinet. On the 8th a rearrangement of offices was announced. Lord Ripon retired from the post of Lord President of the Council, and was succeeded by Mr. Bruce, who was raised to the peerage. Mr. Childers also retired, and Mr. Bright succeeded him as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Mr. Lowe left the Exchequer and succeeded Mr. Bruce as Home Secretary. Mr. Ayrton was made Judge-Advocate, and Mr. Gladstone combined the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer with that of First Lord of the Treasury.

(*See Cartoon, "Her Majesty's Servants."*)

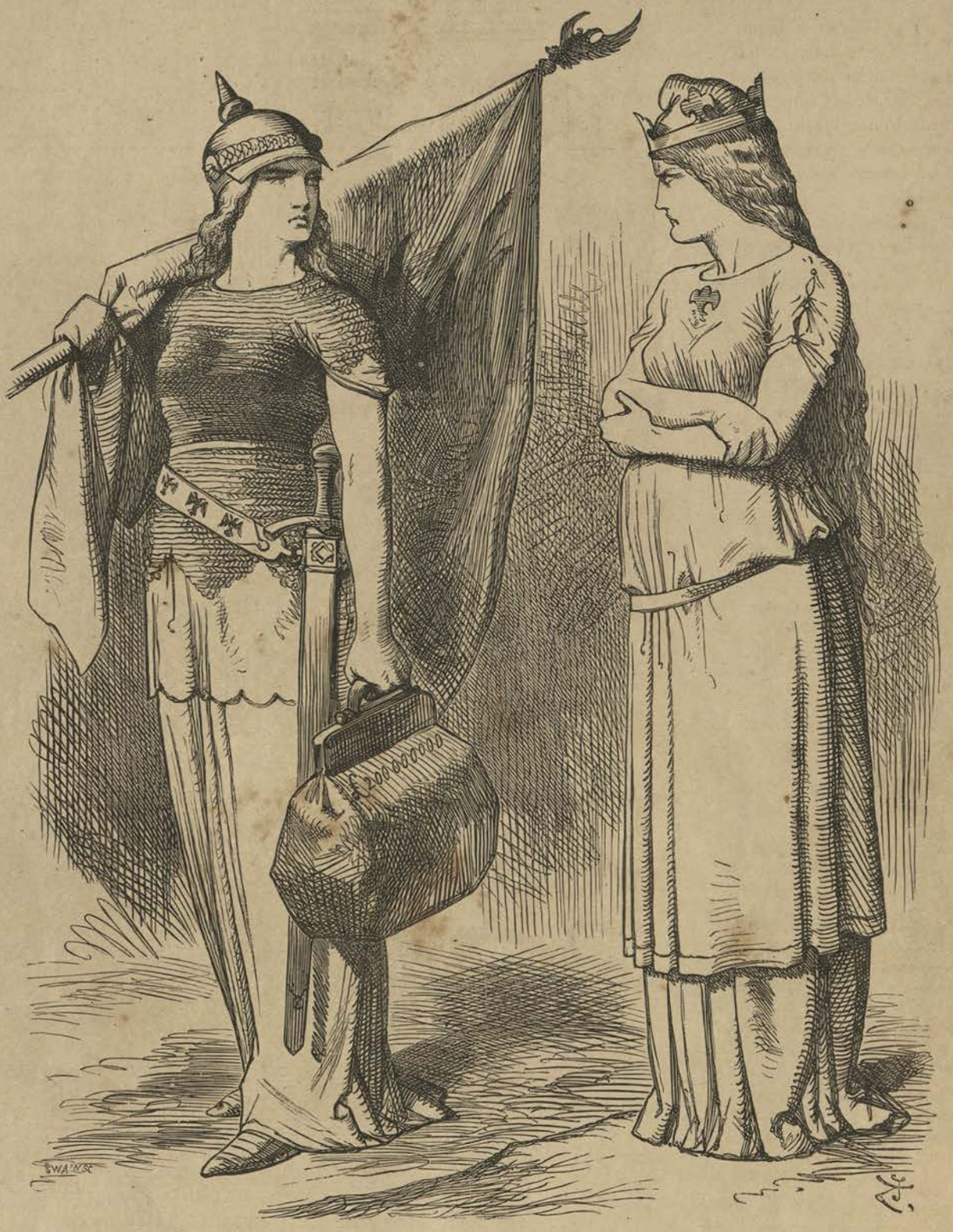
THE SHUFFLE OF CARDS.

MORE changes! more changes! Political Bards,
Tune your harps, and be-minstrel the Shuffle of Cards.
First, in pious condolement the fact be expressed—
Economical Baxter seeks "Baxter's Saint's Rest."
Then chant how the kind but too pliable Bruce
Turns Peer, and will go where he *may* be of use;
Succeeded at "Home" by the cynical wag,
Bob Lowe; how our Bobby will scold, skin, and scrag!
Next, sing how John Bright, having done his erratics,
Comes back, the bold Quaker, to quell the fanatics.
Then twist up your strings with your sturdiest screw—
Our William, too strong for one office, takes two;
As Premier puts forth his magnificent powers,
And casts up the national books at odd hours.
Sing out, singing beggars, and wish him good luck:
His fiercest opponents must honour such pluck. [affairs,
Then twangle us off all the little
How Dodson the national book-keeping shares:
How Arthur, the son of Sir Robert, comes in
To do what was done by the glorified Glyn!
And, lastly, play up an uproariously rare tune, [of Ayrton:
To hail the alleged new *avatar*
Proclaim that our rated and very much roast man
Abandons the Ædile, and puts on the Postman.
Sing away, twang your harps, be your trumpets all blown,
We'll have an Eisteddfod, old bricks, of our own;
And here's the Prize Theme that we toss to our Bards—
"*Who the deuce cares a fig for this Shuffle of Cards?*"

AUG. 19.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY was appointed to the chief command of stations on the Gold Coast.

"The Ashantees had some time since overrun the Coast districts in the neighbourhood of Elmina; and either in consequence of a misunderstanding as to the tribute, or in resentment of the demand that they should evacuate the Protected Territory, they attacked a handful of English troops and marines, by whom they were signally defeated . . . . The English Government determined to despatch to the seat of war a force sufficient to penetrate, if necessary, during the cooler season to the Ashantee capital (Coomassie) and Sir Garnet Wolseley was appointed to the command of the expedition." (*Times* Annual Summary).



"*AU REVOIR!*"

GERMANY. "*Farewell, Madame, and if*——"
FRANCE. "*Ha! We shall meet again!*"

SEPT. 9.

THE "Alabama" Indemnity was paid to-day at Washington.

SEPT. 16.

THE last of the German troops left in occupation till the War Indemnity should be paid, crossed the French frontier between nine and ten o'clock this morning. Verdun was the last fortress evacuated. The payment of the enormous indemnity exacted by Germany was completed a year and a half before the appointed time, mainly through the efforts of M. Thiers, who was therefore called "the liberator of the territory."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Au Revoir!*")

OCT. 1.

TO-DAY died, at the age of 71, Sir Edwin Landseer, R.A., the great animal painter, one of the most popular artists of the Victorian Era. He was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral on the 11th. *Mr. Punch* penned a tribute to the memory of the painter, from which the following are extracts :—

SIR EDWIN LANDSEER.

BORN 1802. DIED OCTOBER 1, 1873

MOURN, all dumb things, for whom his skill found voice,
Knitting 'twixt them and us undreamt-of ties,
Till men could in their voiceless joy rejoice,
And read the sorrow in their silent eyes.

* * * *

His Art has been sound teacher to his age,
Whether of sympathy 'twixt man and brute,
Or lessons drawn from Nature's wholesome page,
And pleasure that, in truth, has deepest root.

* * * *

Whatever growth of Art may grace our time,
His still shall hold its place—apart—alone ;
Others as high by other roads may climb,
None can be widelier loved, or worthier known.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

MR. GLADSTONE. "My dear JOHN, I congratulate you! Just in time to settle accounts with our Black Friend yonder!"
JOHN BRIGHT. "H'm! Fighting is not quite in my line, as thee knowest, Friend WILLIAM; nevertheless——!"

OCT. 3.

MR. DISRAELI, writing to Lord Grey de Wilton respecting the pending Bath election, which Mr. Forsyth, Q.C. was contesting in the Conservative interest, made a scathing attack on the Liberal Government. He said :—

"For nearly five years the present Ministers have harassed every trade, worried every profession, and assailed or menaced every class, institution, and species of property in the country. Occasionally they have varied this state of civil warfare by perpetrating some job which outraged public opinion, or by stumbling into mistakes which have always been discreditable, and sometimes ruinous. All this they call a policy, and seem quite proud of it ; but the country has, I think, made up its mind to close this career of plundering and blundering."

The Bath election, unlike most bye-elections of the time, went in favour of the Liberal candidate, Captain Hayter, who polled 2210 votes against Mr. Forsyth's 2071.

OCT. 6.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT, who had accepted the office of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, issued an address to his constituents on the occasion of his re-election, which took place without opposition. He said, "I hold the principles when in office that I have constantly professed since you gave me your confidence sixteen years ago." As Mr. Bright came into office just as the Ashantee War broke out, some wondered how he would reconcile support of it with his well-known Peace principles.

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Friend in Need.*")

Oct. 18.

"M. Thiers," (says a Note to Vol. LXV.) "was now ex-President of the French Republic; but his friends thought he was the only man to save France on the one hand from the re-establishment of Monarchy, on the other from the revival of the horrors of Communism."

(*See Cartoon, "Between Two Terrors."*)

Oct. 20.

Speaking at Warrington to-day, Mr. Butt said that what the Home Rulers wanted was an Irish Parliament, which should have the right of legislating and regulating all matters relating to the internal affairs of Ireland, and have control over Irish resources and revenue, subject to the obligation of contributing their just proportion of Imperial taxes. By internal affairs they did not mean the management of railways or gasworks, but the higher life of the nation—their own system of education, passing their own University laws and grand jury laws ("Annals of Our Time").

Oct. 25.

There had recently been an exchange of correspondence between the Pope and the Emperor of Germany. Pius IX., writing on the 5th August, said that the measures recently adopted by His Majesty's Government aimed at nothing short of the destruction of Catholicism. He said, incidentally, "every one who has been baptized belongs in some way or other, which to define more precisely would be here out of place—belongs, I say, to the Pope." On the 3rd September the Emperor replied courteously but firmly, saying that Catholic Priests in Italy sought by intrigue to disturb the peace which had existed for centuries. The German State Council had, on the 15th May, unanimously resolved upon the expulsion of certain monastic orders, as coming under the law against the Jesuits. Prince Bismarck had carried through the Prussian Parliament a Bill relating to the discipline and education of the clergy, which was regarded by the Bishops and the Holy See as an infringement of ecclesiastical independence. *Mr. Punch* thus summed up the notable correspondence:—

BETWEEN TWO TERRORS.

("*WHITE*" *AND* "*RED.*")

HISTORICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Obligingly made easy by "History's Muse, as memorial for keeping."

PIUS *to* WILLIAM.

YOUR Majesty should be aware,
For 'tis a terrible affair,
That Bismarck and his atheist crew
Are making quite a tool of you,

And struggling hard, by force or tricks,
To extirpate your Catholics.
Sire, really you must mind your eye,
Or down your throne comes, by-and-by.
I speak the truth to great and small,
Heretics, Catholics, and all;
For all who've been Baptised, you see,
Belong, or more or less, to Me.
You'll come to grief, *judicio meo*,
So, bless you much, dear William.

Vatican, August 7. PIO.

WILLIAM *to* PIUS.

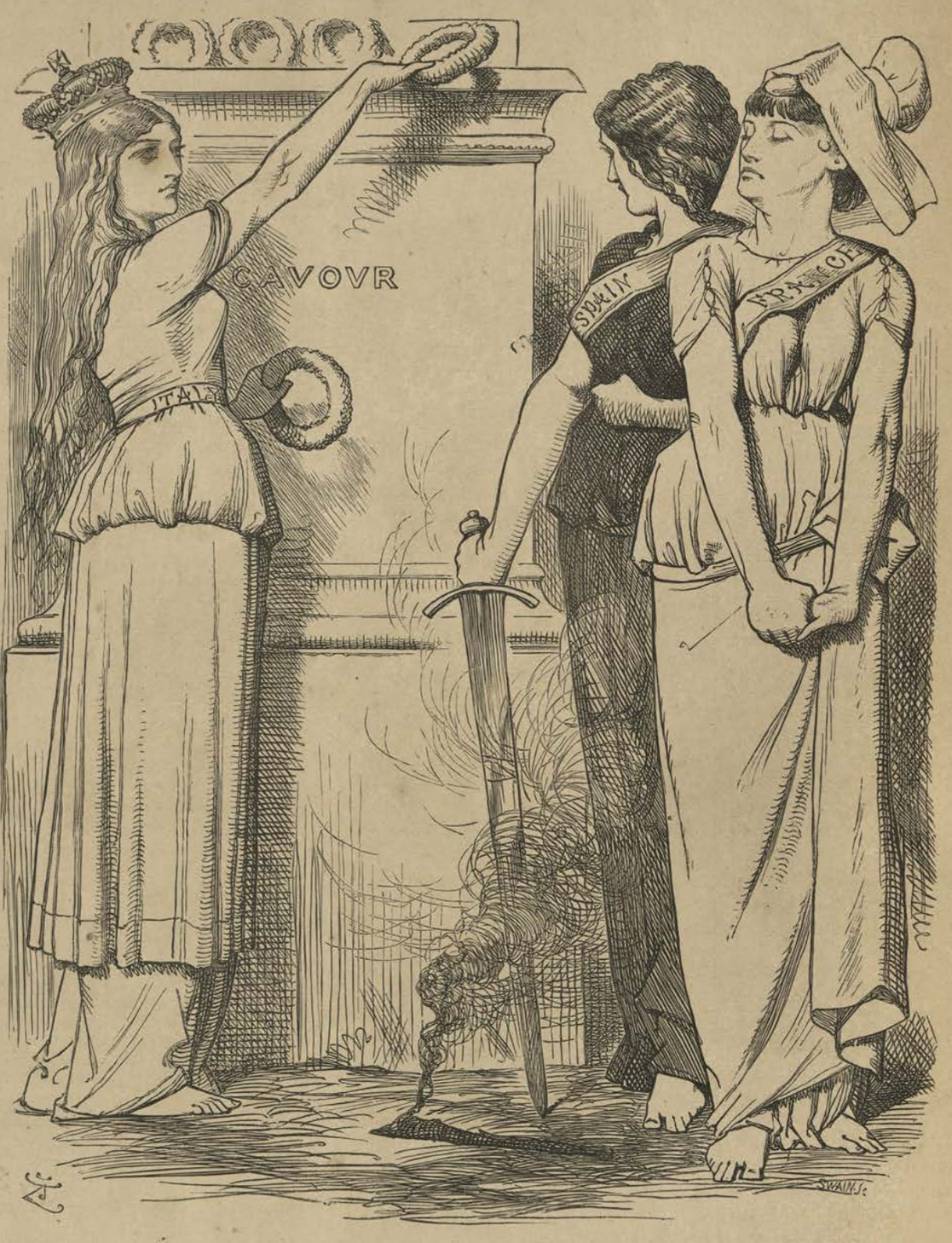
Your Holiness must have been drugged,
Or, say the least of it, humbugged.
No Minister of mine can go
A step ahead if I say No.
But, Holiness, your blessed Priests,
Joining with Communistic beasts,
Have lit fierce fire, and wildly fanned it;
And dash my buttons if I stand it!
How Christian Clergymen can dare
Such things, I neither know nor care,
But since they choose to put me to it,
I'm to keep order—and I'll do it.
The best course you can take's to frown,
And bid your priests to knuckle down.
As for belonging to a Pope,
I'm duly grateful f r soft soap,
But only know one Mediator
Between myself and my Creator.
But, notwithstanding *credo*, still I am,
Your peaceful and devoted
WILLIAM.

Berlin, September 3.

NOV. 8.

TO-DAY a monument to Count Cavour was unveiled at Turin, in presence of King Victor Emmanuel, the Princes of the Royal Family, and a crowd of distinguished personages and deputations from civil and military bodies. In France the intrigues of the Monarchical parties, and in Spain the attacks of the Carlists were antagonistic to the attainment of National unity.

(*See Cartoon, "The Latin Sisters."*)



THE LATIN SISTERS.

ITALIA. "My dear GALLIA, and my beloved HISPANIA, look at me—happily 'united' and comfortably settled! When will you follow the example of your younger Sister?"

NOV. 18.

A HOME RULE Conference held in London. The points insisted on in the several resolutions passed were as follows:—

1. That Irish prosperity was only possible under self-government. 2. Ireland's right to such self-government. 3. A Parliament composed of the Sovereign, Lords, and Commons of Ireland. 4. The principle of a federal arrangement for internal affairs, leaving to the Imperial Crown and Parliament legislation respecting the Colonies and other dependencies, the relations of the Empire with Foreign Powers, and all matters appertaining to the defence and stability of the Empire at large, as well as the power of granting and providing the supplies necessary for Imperial purposes. 5. That such a change effects no change in the Constitution or disturbance of the prerogatives of the Crown. 6. The necessity of an Irish Administration in Ireland for Irish purposes, conducted by Ministers constitutionally responsible to the Irish Parliament.

As formulating with some distinctness the claims of Home Rulers at this time, the resolu-

tions have considerable interest, especially when viewed in the light of subsequent events.

Nov. 27.

The second London School Board was this day elected.

"The London School Board" (says a Note to Vol. LXV) "was about to be elected for a second time. Religious party spirit entered too much into the various contests. Mr. Forster, as Vice-President of the Committee of Council on Education, was the author of the Education Bill."

(*See Cartoon*, "*The School (Board) Match.*")

Dec. 1.

Sir Garnet Wolseley's Despatches from the Gold Coast, whilst praising the gallantry of our officers, spoke of the miserable behaviour of the native auxiliaries, and emphasised the urgent need of reinforcements of English troops.

THE SCHOOL (BOARD) MATCH.

Mr. Forster (Umpire). "*Boys, Boys, this is fighting, and not fair play! You've lost sight of* the Ball!"

"THE RIGHT MAN IN THE WRONG PLACE."

Our Garnet's a jewel—'twere sad, in the snout
Of a swine such a jewel to see ill-invested,
As methinks it will be, if paid carelessly out,
To get Coffee upset and some nasty grounds wasted.

Don't let red-tape triumph, in sense's despite;
Oust General Routine—that old genius-upsetter;
And we haven't a doubt that our Wolseley in fight,
Will turn out a Wellesley, to all but the letter.

He has stores in abundance on shore—or at sea—
Nor yet past the chances of troopships and packets;
And, in absence of red-coats, his best trust must be
In a few—would he'd more—of brave British blue-jackets.

Of advisers at home he has more than enough,
And of critics in newspaper-columns and clubs;
And—as many cooks' broth, to a proverb, 's sad stuff—
It won't be *their* fault if the 'Shantees he drubs.

In short, he has all things a General should have,
And a great many things which a General should not;
But, while rubbish in tons we sent over the wave,
One trifle—an army—we somehow forgot.

In our deep penny wisdom, and horror of waste,
We shipped off the General minus his men,
So that if in a fix he should find himself placed,
He might merely lose time writing home back again.

But if we have kept back the red-coats awhile,
Till the Fantees have been undeniably whipped,
En revanche, railway sleepers and rails by the mile,
In advance both of General and troops we have shipped.

So Sir Garnet, at sweet Cape Coast Castle arrived—
'Mid fever and Fantees and flounders and fuss,

Finds the rails he *don't* want on the beach snugly hived,
And to whistle is left for the red-coats he *does*.

We're a practical people—that truth's rooted deep—
And the work of our practical War Office wights
Is to pile all the blunders they can in a heap,
And then ask our Gen'rals to set them to-rights.

DEC. 6.

AT this time there was a serious famine in Bengal and Behar. On this date the Governor-General of India informed the Secretary for India that supplies of rice were now being pushed forward to the districts affected by the scarcity. A large Relief Fund was raised in England.

"HUNGRY, AND YE FED ME."

GAUNT, giant hands of Famine and of Plague
Uplifted over India's cowering head,
And their black shadow broad'ning, vast yet vague,
More awful for the doubt blent with the dread!

"MENDING THE LESSON."

POLITICAL ECONOMY. "Take care, my dear JOHN. Don't interfere with the laws of supply and demand."

JOHN BULL. "I don't, MISS PRUDENCE. She DEMANDS *and I* SUPPLY."

Between the cloudless heavens, like brass, on high,
And the baked earth, as iron hard, below,
From Ryot's up to Viceroy's, every eye
Wanders, athirst, for rain that will not flow.

* * * * *

Yet sure His love is working, in the glow
Of brotherhood that stirs the nation's heart,
In the resolve of all men, high and low,
With hand or brain or purse to bear their part—

That none, whom we can feed, unfed shall go,
No life, that care of ours can save, be lost;
That e'en if purblind doctrine thrust her "No"
On helping hands, we will not count the cost,

But stoutly press, with wealth's and wisdom's aid,
Betwixt poor India and His doom of dearth,
Knowing great means for great occasions made,
And power God-given to show man's helpful worth.

(*See Cartoon, "Mending the Lesson."*)

DEC. 10.

MARSHAL BAZAINE, who had been tried for his conduct in the Franco-German campaign, was this day found guilty on all the counts of his indictment, and sentenced to the penalty of death with military degradation. The sentence was, two days later, on the recommendation of the Court, commuted by President McMahon into 20 years of seclusion on the Isle St. Marguerite.

DEC. 18.

THE Tichborne Case, which had reached the 145th day, was adjourned till after Christmas.

✣ 1874 ✣

JANUARY.

"ALTHOUGH civil war still prevailed in Spain" (says a Note to Vol. LXVI.), "a beneficial change in the Government of that country took place, which was principally due to the resolution of General Pavia, who in the first days of the year turned the incapable and factious Cortes out of doors. After the successive miscarriages of Figueras and Salmeron, Señor Castelar had rendered the conduct of public affairs temporarily possible by suspending for six months the sittings of the Cortes, and that impracticable body, when it reassembled on the 2nd of January, refused a vote of confidence to Castelar, who was the only possible Republican President. As Captain-General of Madrid, General Pavia (as has been said) forcibly dissolved the Cortes, and appointed a Provisional Government, of which Serrano, Topete and Sagasta were the principal members. Marshal Serrano, who had a few months before escaped in disguise from Madrid, was soon afterwards raised by his colleagues to the post of Chief of the Executive Power ('Annual Summary' of the *Times*.) Castelar protested against General Pavia's energetic action in dissolving the Cortes."

(See Cartoon, "The Paviour of Society.")

THE PAVIOUR OF SOCIETY.

FANCY PORTRAIT OF CAPTAIN-GENERAL **PAVIA**, *OF MADRID (NO MATTER HOW MERE SPANIARDS PRONOUNCE HIS NAME), AS HE APPEARED PERFORMING WHAT THE ELOQUENT CASTELAR STYLES A "BRUTALITY," BUT WHICH EUROPE, SOMEHOW, BELIEVES A NECESSITY.*

SPAIN AND HER PAVIOUR.

As the name of the author of the recent coup d'état should be spelt—(see Mr. Punch's Cartoon)—not PAVIA.

Poor Spain! whose search for saviour
Still closes in a crash,
'Twas not too soon for Paviour
Thy Cortes up to smash!

Madrid turn Murcia's schooler!
Whose government scarce varies:
Contreras, Murcia's ruler,
Madrid's rule of contraries.

The monarch that he wanted
Your Don, proud Donkey, shelves.
Ere your Republic's planted
You must learn to rule yourselves.

Carlists, Intransigentes,
Pi y Margalls, Salmerons,
With Priests and Pretendentes,
All tugging Spain's bare bones.

Thy Paviour's impatience
With Castelar's "good intentions,"
May check paving operations
In a place that no one mentions:

But till fine words Spain's waiving
For rational behaviour,
That place will ne'er want paving,
And Spain will find the Paviour.

JAN. 19.

APOLOGISING for being unable through indisposition to attend a meeting at St. James' Hall, "called to express sympathy with the Emperor of Germany in his conflict with the Pope," Earl Russell wrote:—

"The very same principles which bound me to ask for equal freedom for the Roman Catholic, the Protestant Dissenter, and the Jew, bind me to protest against a conspiracy which aims at confining the German Empire in chains, never, it is hoped, to be shaken off. I hasten to declare, with all friends of freedom, and, I trust, with the great majority of the English nation, that I could no longer call myself a lover of civil and religious liberty were I not to proclaim my sympathy with the Emperor of Germany in the noble struggle in which he is engaged. We have nothing to do with the details of the German laws; they may be just, they may be harsh; we can only leave it to the German people to decide for themselves, as we have decided for ourselves. At all events, we are able to see that the cause of the German Emperor is the cause of liberty, and the cause of the Pope is the cause of slavery."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Bismarck and his Backer.*")

JAN. 23.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH and the Grand Duchess Marie Alexandrovna of Russia were this day married at the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg. The orthodox ceremony was performed by Greek ecclesiastics, and the Anglican by Dean Stanley.

NEW RUSSIAN BONDS.

(*Jan. 20th*, 1874.)

"For dark and true and tender is the north."

TENNYSON—*The Princess.*

BISMARCK AND HIS BACKER.

EARL RUSSELL. "*Go it, BISMARCK!—Pitch into 'em! I'd ha' done it myself, only I've such an* AWFULLY BAD COLD!"

[Extract from Newspaper.

PUNCH EPITHALAMIONISES.

YES, my Alfred, thou sing'st truly,
In and *of* the Princess, too:
Were that "dark" not linked unduly
With the "tender" and the "true."
Witness Russia's skies of splendour,
Stars and moons, more bright yet tender,
Than illume our midnight blue.

Moons that shine like those fair maidens
Who precede a fairer bride,
To the wedding-music's cadence
Moving, stately, side by side—
Virgin moons, with promise laden,
That look latest on the maiden
Ere her nuptial knot is tied.

Moons, that usher one of honey—
Tricksy moon, whose gifts of gold
Prove, too often, fairy-money,
Turned to dust, before 'tis told,
Be this pair to thee beholden
For joys long-lived as they're golden,
Glowing as thy beams are cold.

Let rude Boreas, baffled stormer,
Shake the Winter-Palace door,
For Russ frosts and snows the warmer
Be the Loves for them in store.
Hiems, come in aid of Hymen!
Chains, we know, a frosty time in,
Glow the fiercer the more frore.*

(*See Cartoon, p.* 281, "*The Latest in 'Russia Bonds.'*")

* Everybody knows, or ought to know, the effect of intense cold in causing metal to feel red-hot.

JAN. 24.

MR. GLADSTONE, to the surprise of most people, announced to-day, in an address to the electors of Greenwich, that his Cabinet had resolved to dissolve Parliament. The Government prestige had doubtless been impaired by the events of the previous session, and recent elections had indicated a growing feeling against the Ministry, but this step of the Premier was nevertheless an unexpected one. Mr. Gladstone, in his address, explained his reasons for taking it, and (as the "Annual Register" says) "dexterously threw out his bait for a renewal of confidence, in the shape of a diminution of local taxation, and of an intended total repeal of the Income Tax, for which the surplus he should have to show would afford justification."

Mr. Punch thus summarised the Prime Minister's lengthy address.

MR. GLADSTONE'S DISSOLUTION ADDRESS.

MY GREENWICH FRIENDS,
This Parliament
About its business must be sent,
In its successor I would be
The White-Bait-Borough's proud M.P.
Of course I can't do all I wish
At frying of your little fish,
You'll let me, as we Scotch say, wait
On "Kettle of the Kirk and State."

Five years of work, performed with *nous*,
Have weakened Cabinet and House,
And though our Under-Secs. may puff,
We feel we are not strong enough.

If not "combined," "concurrent" act
Floored us upon that Irish pact,
But Dizzy, when he saw us sold,
Refused to take the post I hold,
So, (not without some slight grimaces)
We loyally resumed our places.
We found the Lords recalcitrant,
Treating our Bills with kindness scant,
And yet they gave their *imprimatur*
In '68, and two years later.
'Twas clear their course had been reversed,
Had we remained as strong as erst.

Now it is time the Nation choose
'Twixt gentlemen of different views.

Our principles I need not state,
You've heard enough of them of late.
With Foreign Powers our rule's revealed,
We ask no more than we should yield.
This Gold Coast war I must declare,
A most unhappy, sad affair;
We will not press upon the foe
Further than justice bids us go:
But while we fight, as fight we must,
In Wolseley we have perfect trust.

More legislation, friends, because—
Because—the nation wants more laws.
Touching the Education Act,
We don't yet know enough, in fact,
But the small things that drive folks queasy,
I think we'll manage to make easy.

Strange how they've stuck to their monopolies,
The Local Swells of this Metropolis,
But we'll attempt it, done or undone,
A better Government for London.
And some improvements we'll pursue
At Oxford and at Cambridge, too.
And thus new brightness shall arise
In those twin sparklers, "England's Eyes."

Of course among my list of bounties
Is wider suffrage in the counties,
But on this point the public mind
Is, up to now, I think, purblind.
When people understand the dodge,
We'll see what we can do for Hodge.

But now, my brethren, list to me,
Attention for our L. S. D.

THE LATEST IN "RUSSIA BONDS."

Our Tory friends we banged and basted,
And said the nation's cash they wasted.
Well, we've not saved such awful sums
As we could wish, but there be plums—
This year (excuse the rhyme), you villians,
We'll show a Surplus of Five Millions.

Ten years have I kept up my pecker
As Chancellor of the Exchequer;
So when I paint its prospects brightly
You'll know that I'm not speaking lightly.

Local Taxation, I conceive,
I can reform and eke relieve,
But here's the honey, lads of wax,
I will take off the Income-Tax.

Bob Lowe was happy as could be,
Who brought it down from six to three;
But what is Bobby's joy to his
Who wipes it out? (That's one for Diz.)

But more! you don't know half our gumption:
We'll cheapen things of Home Consumption,
Giving, as far as we are able,
What Bright has called "Free Breakfast Table."

Forty-two years of public life
Have made me rather tired of strife,
And I should like my time to close
With my friend *Homer* in repose,
But each must do the thing he can,
And for the present I'm your Man.
We're told the Liberals are a pest,
"Endangering," "worrying," and the rest.
I will not coarsely fling the lie,
But all such charges I deny,
And say each Institution stands
Firmer through work of Liberal hands,
And we have given you nobler cause
To reverence the Throne and Laws.

Now, choose. I'll serve you, if you will,
With all I have of strength and skill.
If not, for other aid go whistle.
"I'll cheerfully accept dismissal."

W. E. G.

DEGENERATE DAYS!!

PUBLICAN. "*Call this a General Election? Why it's all over in about a fortnight, and——*"

FREE AND INDEPENDENT VOTER. "*And not a Fi-pun-note among 'em.*"

JAN. 26.

MR. DISRAELI, in view of the impending Dissolution, issued his address to the electors of Buckinghamshire. He sneered at Mr. Gladstone's "prolix narrative," suggested humiliating motives for his sudden resolve upon dissolution, rather pooh-poohed his promise to remit taxation, and condemned his Administration's "incessant and harassing legislation." "Generally speaking" (he added), "I should say of the Administration of the last five years, that it would have been better for us all if there had been a little more energy in our foreign policy and a little less in our domestic legislation."

Mr. Disraeli referred to the Ballot as "scarcely tested by experience." It was now about to be tested, the coming General Election being the first one conducted under the Ballot Act. The secret method of voting, though it disappointed some party hopes, contradicted most of the alarmists' prophecies, and was chiefly disliked by those classes who found their advantage in prolonged turmoil and plentiful corruption.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Degenerate Days!!*")

AN ELECTOR'S LAMENT.

VOTE by Ballot? Vote be bothered! Vote by Ballot? Vote be blowed!
Never for them blessed Liberals wouldn't ha' voted if I'd know'd.
Call it Liberal? I say shabby, not to pay a poor man's vote.
Wot's that worth now when among 'em all there ain't a fi' pun note?

* * * *

Now my vote I can't dispose of 'taint no good no more to me.
Who the man is for my money there ain't one as I can see.
And for takin' useless trouble I don't feel I got no call.
Witch, if so, would be a reason wy I shouldn't vote at all.

But for me between the parties though to choose there's scarce a pin,
They 've a trifle in their favour change as always went agin.
There's some hopes, however little, if so be they gain the day.
So the Tories I shall poll for, though I flings my vote away.

JAN. 26.

PROCLAMATION was today issued for the dissolution of Parliament, and writs for the new elections were announced as returnable on the 5th March. On the 28th Mr. Gladstone addressed his constituents on Blackheath. He was returned for Greenwich, but only second on the poll with 5,968 votes to his Conservative opponent Mr. Boord with 6,193. It was soon seen that the elections were going against the Liberals. When they were over, the Conservatives found themselves 56 ahead of their opponents. At last Mr. Disraeli found himself the leader of a substantial Conservative majority.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Paradise and the Peri.*")

PARADISE AND THE PERI.

"Joy, joy for ever! my task is done—
The gates are passed, and Heaven is won!"—LALLA ROOKH.

PUNCH'S PERI IN PARADISE.

AT LAST!

LEAVE luscious Tom Moore to bewarble the glories
Of Paradise barred to his Peri forlorn—
For his Peri, give *Punch* the great teacher of Tories,
And for Eden, long-forfeit, the Treasury bourne!

In the Tom-Moorish legend, the Peri 'twas given
To the portals of Paradise access to win,
When she brought there the gift that was dearest to Heaven—
The tear of a sinner bewailing his sin.

So Ben, *Punch's* Peri, the key talismanic
To the gates of his Downing Street Eden must find,
Through Protean changes, and labours Titanic
In teaching a class, sore to learn disinclined.

He hath digged for his key-stone—who knows in what diggings!
For his talisman dived—in what depths, through what grief!
Made Tories, bewildered, submit to what Whiggings!
Blown what bubbles prismatic of speech, bright as brief!

For the dumb has found words, wit for dull, wind for weary;
His brains, time, and tongue to his party has given;
Has brought gift after gift that he thought—patient Peri!—
Might turn out the passport to Downing Street Heaven.

First, picklock Protection he tried on the portal
That bars Place's Eden to daring desire,
When he brought from the battle to Corn Duties mortal,
The sigh of a Peel, and the smile of a Squire.

"The smile of a Squire?" quoth the Messenger Angel,
Who does Peter's office at Downing Street door,
"Smiled since Corn-Law repeal, ruin's certain evangel,
Is precious, no doubt, but we need something more.

"Then the sigh of a Peel, from the smart of thy arrows—
Barbed ever, oft poisoned, and levelled too low—
May prove how, at times, eagles suffer from sparrows,
But as passport to Paradise Place is no go."

Away flew the Peri, a fetterless rover
O'er the wide-spread domain between Chaos and Crown,
For Democracy's doctrine Protection flung over,
And blithe, at the gate, Household Suffrage flung down.

But "No," quoth the Angel, "Reform Bills for pass-keys
Can serve only those who have faith in their power,—
As infallible Popes have believed in their Mass-keys,—
Not those who adopt them as toys of the hour."

Back again flew the Peri, unwearied, undaunted,
Of all cries swept the earth and the air, far and near,
Then knocked at the gate—with "At last, see, what's wanted,
Triple Talisman—Ballot, and Bible, and Beer!"

The Messenger Angel bowed low—on their hinges
The gates flew back swiftly, constrained to obey,
And the last thing I saw, was the Peri's wing-fringes
Into Treasury Paradise cleaving their way!

DEARLY BOUGHT.

SIR GARNET. "It don't look much, Madam, but it has cost good money, and better lives."
BRITANNIA. "And but for you, SIR GARNET, might have cost more of both!"

["King Coffee's Umbrella has been brought to England."—*Morning Paper.*

FEB. 7.

A DESPATCH forwarded by Sir Garnet Wolseley to the Colonial Office, stated that the main object of the expedition had been fully attained, and that the troops now on their homeward march would embark immediately at Cape Coast Castle for England. Sir Garnet and his army had entered Coomassie, the stronghold of King Coffee of Ashantee, on the 5th, after five days' hard fighting. The captives of the King were liberated, and the English leader, finding it useless to negotiate with a people like the Ashantees, "whose whole scheme of politics is based upon treachery," deemed it necessary "to leave such a mark of our power to punish as should deter from future aggression a nation whom treaties do not bind." He therefore gave orders for the destruction of the palace and the burning of the city of Coomassie.

On the 13th, however, the Treaty of Fommarah was entered into with the King of Ashantee. Its terms included the payment of an indemnity, the renunciation of supremacy over certain districts, and the keeping up of a road from Coomassie to the coast for purposes of trade.

King Coffee's state umbrella (crimson and black velvet with gold trimmings) taken at Coomassie, was brought to England, and presented to the Queen at Windsor.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Dearly Bought.*")

FEB. 17.

MR. GLADSTONE to-day tendered his resignation to the Queen, who sent for Mr. Disraeli. On the 20th the latter submitted his Cabinet to Her Majesty. It included himself as First Lord of the Treasury, and twelve colleagues: Lord Chancellor, Lord Cairns; Lord President of the Council, Duke of Richmond; Lord Privy Seal, Lord Malmesbury; Foreign Secretary, Lord Derby; India, Lord Salisbury; the Colonies, Lord Carnarvon; War, Mr. Gathorne Hardy; Home Secretary, Mr. R. A. Cross; Admiralty, Mr. Ward Hunt; Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Stafford Northcote; Postmaster-General, Lord John Manners.

In addition to these, the Duke of Abercorn was made Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and Sir Michael Hicks Beach Chief Secretary for Ireland.

FEB. 23.

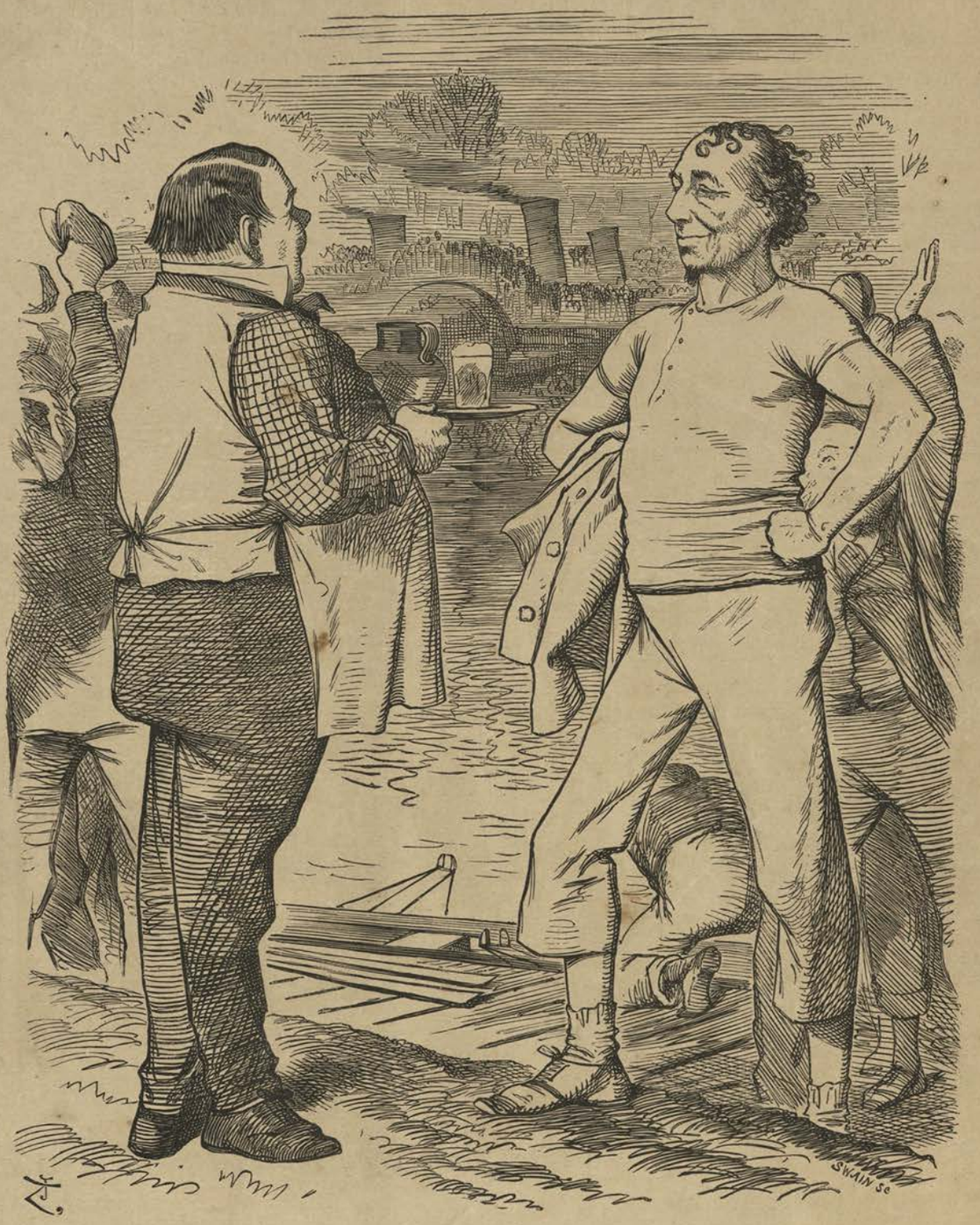
TO-DAY *Punch* sustained another great loss in the death, at the age of 59, of its Editor, the brilliant and genial Shirley Brooks. *Punch* contained a tribute to the memory of its well-beloved chief, from which the following is an extract:—

SHIRLEY BROOKS.

BORN APRIL 29, 1815.
DIED FEBRUARY 23, 1874.

SHIRLEY BROOKS has been taken from us in the full force of his buoyant and genial activity. Like so many soldiers of the Pen, he has died, as a good Knight should, in harness, and at his post. His memory will be cherished by all who knew him, and by those most who knew him best. Few men have ever brought to the hard service of the Periodical Press more natural intelligence, a mind better equipped for its work, a more self-sustaining purpose to do his best in all he attempted, and a more loyal determination to render true and due service in all he took in hand.

During the years—alas too few!—of his Editorship of this Journal, its Staff have found in him—who was ever the pleasantest of comrades—the most considerate, sagacious and kindly of Chiefs.



THE WINNING "STROKE."

PUBLICAN. "'Ooray! *Glad you've won, Sir.*"
DIZZY. "*Thanks. I knew those* SLIDING SEATS *would upset 'em!*"

FEB. 28.

TO-DAY, at last, the seemingly interminable Tichborne Trial came to a much-desired end. It was on its 188th day that the Lord Chief Justice concluded his charge to the jury. After half an hour's absence the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and "The Claimant" was sentenced to fourteen years' penal servitude.

MARCH 19.

THE new Parliament was opened by Commission, and Benjamin Disraeli, the astute, the patient, appeared in triumph as Prime Minister.

(*See Cartoon, "The Winning 'Stroke.'"*)

A Note to Vol. LXVI. says:—"The Publicans were believed to have materially helped Mr. Disraeli to the large majority the General Election had given him." (This was the first year of the "sliding seats" being used by University Crews in the Boat Race.)

Parliament had assembled for the election of the Speaker on the 5th, when Mr. Brand had been unanimously elected. The Lord Chancellor read the Royal Message, crowned (says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament") by promises so modest as—

1. Simplification of Land-Laws—a bold enough promise, however, as far as probabilities of success go, even with Cairns in office and Selborne out to help him.
2. Extension to Ireland of the Judicial re-arrangements and administrative fusion of Law and Equity, already enacted for England.
3. A Royal Commission to inquire into the working of

THE LEVÉE OF THE SEASON.

the Master and Servant's Act, and the Criminal Offences Act of last Session.

4. A sop in the Pot: Reform of the proved injustices of the Liquor Law.

5. Amendment of the Law as to Friendly and Provident Societies.

Not one "blazing" or heroic undertaking among the five; but all sufficiently difficult, and very much wanted—practical improvements, in fact, of a real importance bearing no proportion to the show they make upon paper.

MARCH 30.

THE whole of the troops, 1600 in number, who had returned from Ashantee, were this day reviewed by the Queen in Windsor Great Park. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who declined titular honours, was made K.C.B. and voted a sum of 25,000*l.*, and Lieutenant Gifford received the Victoria Cross for personal valour, Her Majesty herself fastening it on his breast.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Levée of the Season.*")

MARCH 31.

THERE had been a strike among the Farm Labourers in the Eastern Counties for better wages, supported by the Union. The farmers "locked out" those of the men who were members of the "Union." The labourers had to yield in the end. Joseph Arch was the principal Unionist leader of the movement (Note to Vol. LXVI.).

"BOS LOCUTUS EST!"

A LAY OF THE NEWMARKET STRIKE.

He sang it at morn, when the rooks took flight
  Over the misty hill:
He sang it at noon, when the sun was bright
  In the drip from the wheel of the mill:
He sang it at eve, when with weary hoof
  Home came the plodding team,
And he sang it at night, 'neath his crazy roof,
  Till his song died off in his dream:
And the song of Hodge was in minor key,
  Less of music in it than moan:
The song of a life that blank of glee
  From youth to age had grown.

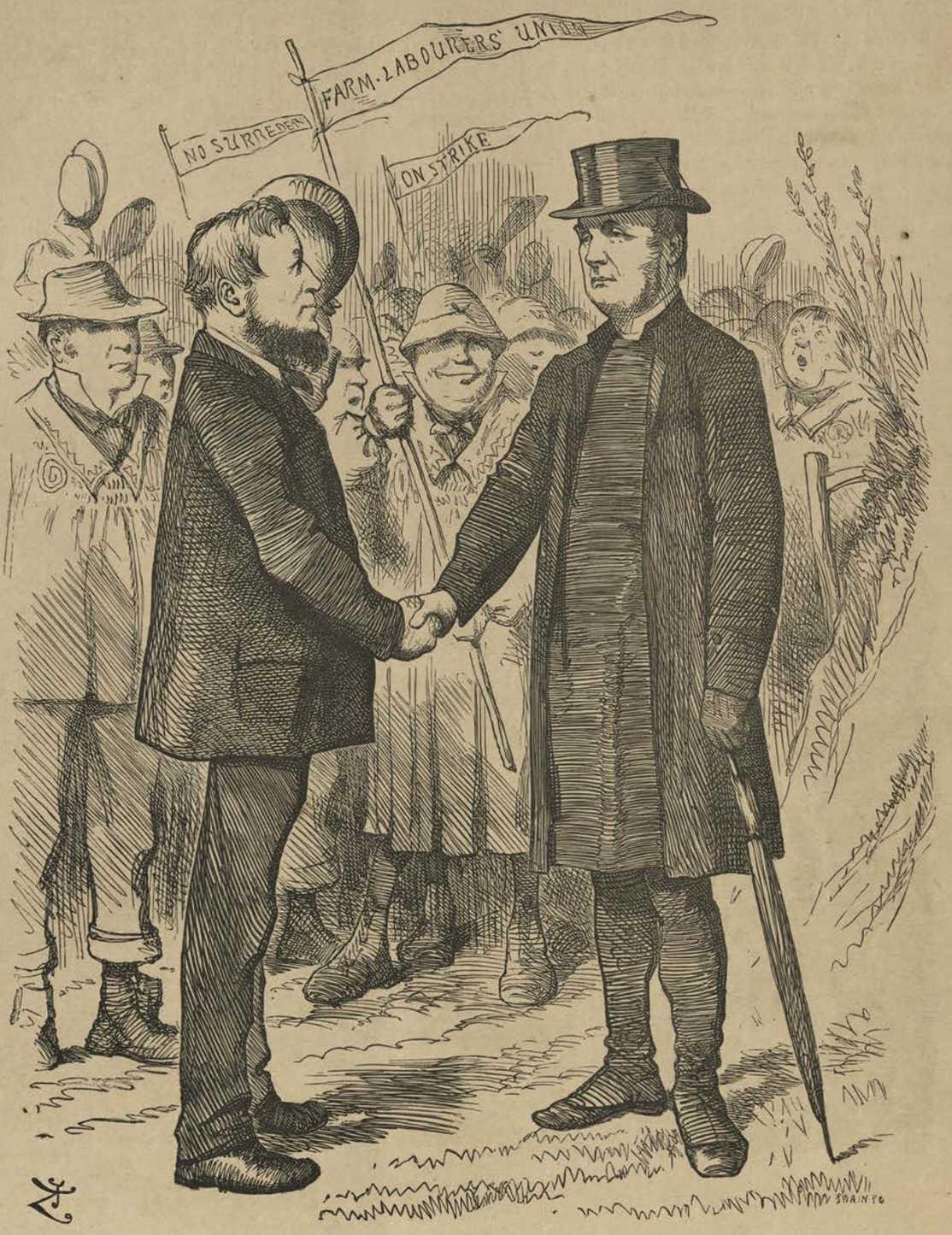
"Children eight, and a wife sore-tried,
And twelve bob a-week to feed us:
They *do* say as we be our country's pride—
But she don't seem much to heed us.

"Parson do preach, and tell we to pray,
And to think of our work, and not ask more pay:
And to follow ploughshare, and never think
Of crazy cottage and ditch-stuff's stink—
That doctor do say breeds ager and chills,
Or, worse than that, the fever that kills—
And a' bids me pay my way like a man,
Whether I can't, or whether I can:
And, as I ha'n't beef, to be thankful for bread,
And bless the Lord it ain't turmuts instead:
And never envy the farmer's pig,
For all a' lies warm, and is fed so big;
While the Missus and little 'uns grows that thin,
You may count the bones underneath their skin:
I'm to call all I gits 'the chastening rod,'
And look up to my betters, and then thank God,

"For my children eight, and my wife sore-tried,
And the twelve bob a-week to feed us:
They *do* say we be the country's pride—
But it don't seem much to heed us!

"Parson he preaches of Beulah's land,
And the sheep, all sorts, at the Throne's right 'and—
I often thinks how's their 'lotments given,
With landlords and farmers and labourers even—
To think of a place with no shop to pay,
And no workin' through winter and summer's day!
And never no clay to clog a man's feet,
Nor no smocks to be mucked wi' the rain and sleet,
And to think of the Missus and childer in white,
Well-fed, and well-clad, and all in the light,
Wi' plenty to eat, and time to play,
And no winter nights to shiver away;
And I thinks till the pains drop off o' my back,
And there's no rheumatics my joints to rack,
Though what's afore me I knows right well—
The workhouse ward and the workhouse shell.
Well, there's troubles for lab'rers and farmers alike,
And p'raps tain't for sich as us to strike:
P'raps there must be poor as well as rich,
And I'd best stick to plough and hedge and ditch;
Though bellies may pinch and bairns may squall,
There's Hope, like Charity, for us all.
Joe Arch he talks well, and, to listen to he,
There's wonders 'tother side the sea—
But I dunnow, somehow I'm used to here,
And I'll do as I've done this many a year—

"With a fam'ly of eight, and wife sore tried,
And twelve bob a-week to feed us:
They *do* say as we be our country's pride—
But it don't seem much to heed us!"



A NEW ARCH-BISHOP.

JOSEPH ARCH (to BISHOP OF MANCHESTER). "*Ah! my Lord, I never expected to find your Lordship on our side!*"

[See the Bishop of Manchester's Letter to the *Times* on the Lock-out of the Labourers—"Are the Farmers mad?" &c. &c.

The Bishop of Manchester, in a letter to the *Times*, had expressed sympathy with the labourers.

(*See Cartoon*, "*A New Arch-Bishop.*")

APRIL 16.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, Sir Stafford Northcote, brought in the Budget.

He had the handling of the splendid surplus bequeathed to the Conservatives by Mr. Gladstone. He did not, however, propose to abolish the Income Tax as Mr. Gladstone had suggested, but reduced it by one penny only, abolishing the remaining Sugar Duties and the House Tax.

Says *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament:"—

And then on *Thursday*, was produced the exciting drama of THE BUDGET—to the most crowded House of the Season. Here is a brief analysis of what we think we are safe as describing as a great success for Sir Stafford Northcote, Bart., the ingenious and ingenuous author:—

The piece opens with a Prologue, entitled "Expenditure," in which we are introduced to those very familiar personages, Debt, Consolidated Fund, Army and Navy, Civil Service, Post-Office, Packet Service, Telegraphs, and Collection of Revenue. Their united incomes rise to the imposing dimensions of £72,503,000.

Act I. introduces a new figure—"Estimated Revenue"

"*BLACK SHEEP.*"

—who, in a struggle with Expenditure, comes out victorious. Estimated Revenue is the father of the child, whose fortunes give the leading interest to the night's performance—Surplus, a lusty young giant of SIX MILLIONS!

In Act II. the Author deals with the efforts of various rival powers—Indian Famine and English Fatness, Beer, Malt, Railways, &c., &c.—to get possession of Young Surplus, or to divide his wealth among them.

In Act III. we have the division of the spoil. Debt gets half a million; Local Taxation, for his children, Lunatics, Police, and Government Buildings' Rating, a million and a quarter; Income-tax, close on two millions (by remission of one of the four pennies now levied); Sugar, two millions full; and House Duty half a million.

The piece concludes with a general dance of the Relieved Industries, while the Disappointed Claimants—Beer, Malt, & Co.—scowl, dissatisfied and discomfited, in the background.

APRIL 18.

TO-DAY the remains of Dr. Livingstone were interred in Westminster Abbey. The coffin bore the inscription:—"David Livingstone, Born at Blantyre, Lanarkshire, Scotland, March 19, 1813. Died at Ilala, Central Africa, May 4, 1873." *Mr. Punch* said,

DROOP half-mast colours, bow, bare-headed crowds,
As this plain coffin o'er the side is slung,
To pass by woods of masts and ratlined shrouds,
As erst by Afric's trunks liana-hung.
* * * * *
Open the Abbey doors, and bear him in
To sleep with king and statesman, chief, and sage,
The Missionary, come of weaver-kin,
But great by work that brooks no lower wage.
He needs no epitaph to guard a name
Which men shall prize while worthy work is known;
He lived and died for good—be that his fame:
Let marble crumble: this is Living-stone.

APRIL 20.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY introduced in the Lords a "Bill for the better Administration of the Law respecting Public Worship." In his speech he referred to existing evils and anomalies, and, in particular, condemned the Romanish practices observed by various Anglican clergymen, which this Bill was designed to check.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Black Sheep.*")

APRIL 20.

IN introducing the Naval Estimates, which reached the enormous sum of £10,179,485, Mr. Ward Hunt complained of the unsatisfactory state in which the Navy had been left by the late Government, whom Mr. Goschen defended.

BRITANNIA'S CHICKS IN A BAD WAY.

(*A Fancy Sketch,—at least, Punch hopes so,—after* W. HUNT.)

AIR—"*Ten Little Niggers.*"

TEN British Iron-clads, above, and of, the line,
One eat her own copper off, then there were nine!
Nine British Iron-clads, much peppered in debate,
One struck a shoal—not in the charts—then there were eight!
Eight British Iron-clads, manœuvring off Devon,
One burst her boilers, then there were seven.
Seven British Iron-clads, lined all through with bricks,
The dry-rot got into one, then there were six.
Six British Iron-clads, unsteady to ride or drive,
One was rammed by all the rest, then there were five.
Five British Iron-clads, sailing round the Nore,
One fouled the Ramsgate light-ship, then there were four.
Four British Iron-clads, for harbour use, not sea,
One grounded on her own beef-bones, then there were three.
Three British Iron-clads, firing in review,
One blew her turrets through her keel, then there were two.
Two British Iron-clads, each with its monster gun,
One burst and blew her ship up, then there was one.
One British Iron-clad, won't stay, wear, steam, nor steer—
If the late bad lot come back again, p'raps *she* will disappear.

MAY 13.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA, Alexander II., arrived in England on a visit to the Queen. He was well received and considerably fêted, his emancipation of the serfs having inclined the people of this country to regard him with favour.

(*See Cartoon, "The New (North) 'Star.'"*)

THE NEW (NORTH) "STAR."

Freedom and Love, go forth to meet
The Czar on Welcome's wings;
Yours are the smiles the Guest to greet,
Who such credentials brings.

In this hand, his and our loved child,
Whom to our Prince he gave;
In that, the collar that he filed
From the neck of the Slave.

JUNE 5.

IN Committee on the Licensing Bill, 3 P.M. to 7 P.M. (afterwards altered to 6 P.M.) were fixed as close hours for taverns, &c., on Sunday in and around London. The clause relating to *bonâ fide* travellers, about which there had been much talk, was settled by defining him as a person who had lodged on the preceding night at least 3 miles from the place where he demanded refreshments ("Annals of Our Time"). On the 22nd the Bill was read a third time in the Commons. The Licensed Victuallers, who had done so much to secure the Conservative victory, and who had expected so much from the Government they had helped to office, were by no means satisfied with the Measure.

BUNG ON HIS BETRAYERS.

A PRECIOUS little good we got
By 'avin brought in this 'ere lot!

We fondly 'oped they did intend
The Licensed Wittlers to befriend; [us,
Instead of which they abandons
And makes the Licensin' Hact wus. [made.
We 're sold—fools on us they has
As Moosoo says, "We are betrayed!" [Cross;
In change for Bruce we 've got a
By which we finds we 've gained a foss.
The Tories with the Liberal side
On that there Bill of his'n divide;
The Bill and bloke is both a "do;" [the two.
'Tis hall a "Cross" between

(*See Cartoon, "The Great 'Trick Act.'"*)

JUNE 24.

MR. PLIMSOLL'S Merchant Shipping Bill, whose object was mainly to prevent mischief resulting from overloading, was rejected by 173 against 170.

JUNE 25.

THE Public Worship Regulation Bill was read a third time in the Lords. On the same day the Supreme Court of Judicature Bill passed in that assembly.

JUNE 30.

MR. BUTT introduced his motion in favour of Home Rule in Ireland. Dr. Ball on behalf of the Government met it with a direct negative. On the 2nd July the debate took place. Mr. Disraeli in a humorous speech twitted the Irish with their fondness for calling themselves "a conquered race." "Nothing is to me more extraordinary than the determination of the Irish people to proclaim to the world that they are a subjugated people. I deny that the Irish people are conquered: they are proud of it; I deny that they have any ground for that pride." "England had been subjugated quite as much, but never boasted of it. The Normans conquered Ireland, but it was after they had conquered England. Cromwell conquered Ireland, but it was after he had conquered England. I am opposed to it" (he added) "for the sake of the Irish people as much as for the sake of the English or for the Scotch. I am opposed to it because I wish to see at the important crisis of the world—that perhaps is nearer arriving than some of us suppose—a united people welded in one nationality; and because I feel that if we sanction this policy, if we do not cleanse the Parliamentary bosom of this perilous stuff, we shall bring about the disintegration of the kingdom and the destruction of the empire."

THE GREAT "TRICK ACT."

RING MASTER (Mr. CROSS). "Now, then, Mr. WITTLER, stand out o' the way!"
CLOWN (LITTLE WITTLER). "Oh ah, of corse! Of corse I gave 'er a leg-up, and chalk'd 'er shoes of corse, and of corse I'm to get nothing for it! That's what I call Wittler's allowance!' [Exit, disgusted.

Mr. Punch said:—

The truths on the subject are disagreeable ones, but they lie in a nut-shell; and *Punch* can formulate some of them which Sir Michael Hicks Beach and the Marquis of Hartington and Mr. Disraeli can not put quite so plainly. They are these:—

Home-Rule means—

Rome-rule in School legislation: Peasant-rule in Land legislation: Protectionist-rule in Trade legislation: Job-rule in Finance legislation: and Mob-rule in all legisla-

tion. It has no real beginning but the desire of separation; no real end but the accomplishment of separation, at the cost of Civil War.

Britannia might, if peace and quietness were all she had to consider, be willing that Ireland should go her own way, and be thankful to cast Irish burdens on Irish backs. But Britannia's duty comes before her peace and quietness—duty to Ireland, apart from herself, even more than duty to herself, including Ireland. This is a United Kingdom, and a United Kingdom it must remain. The sooner Paddy makes up his mind to that conclusion, and acts upon it, the better for him; and the sooner he learns to distrust the Parliamentary orators and Press organs that tell him otherwise, the better for him, them, and everybody.

Mr. Butt was as fluent for Home-Rule as he was against Repeal, in the days of O'Connell, but less forcible, because *then* he was talking on the other side—the side of truth and reason.

The Marquis of Hartington and Sir Michael Hicks Beach wasted much common-sense and an overwhelming amount of statistics in proving what everybody,—except the dupes of the Irish Agitators, and the fanatics who lend a spice of sincerity to the knavery of the Home-

HOME-(RULE)-OPATHY.

IRELAND. "*Ah, sure, thin, it's cruel bad I am, intirely; and it's the dacent Gentleman here knows the stuff to do me good!*"
DR. BULL. "*No, no, Friend BUTT!—None of your nostrums! We saw her well through the 'Repeal' Fever,—and she'll come out of this all right yet!*"

Rule Movement,—is satisfied of already—viz., that the best hope for Ireland lies in her maintaining her position as an integral part of the United Kingdom, under a common Parliament. Mr. Lowe and Mr. Disraeli spent wit and eloquence in enforcing the same foregone conclusion.

On a division Mr. Butt's motion was thrown out by 458 votes against 61.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Home-(Rule)-Opathy.*")

JULY 9.

TO-NIGHT there began the debate in the Commons on the second reading of the Public Worship Regulation Bill. Mr. Gladstone, who had seldom appeared in the House during this Session, came down expressly to oppose it. He said he had been constrained to quit his retirement to point out the false issue which had been laid before Parliament.

Mr. Gladstone brought forward his "Six Resolutions" embodying "the principles by which legislation on this subject ought to be guided." "Mr. Disraeli" (says *Mr. Punch's* Introduction), "who had displayed little or no interest in the Bill (until he saw the strong Protestant feeling of the House) by his speech made it manifest that virtually the Government took the measure up, and meant to make its immediate settlement a vital question."

Mr. Gladstone got little support, even from his own side, Sir William Vernon Harcourt making a slashing speech against his old leader. On the 15th the adjourned debate was resumed, and the Bill was read a second time without a division. On the 16th, Mr. Gladstone, yielding to appeals from his own side, withdrew his Resolutions.

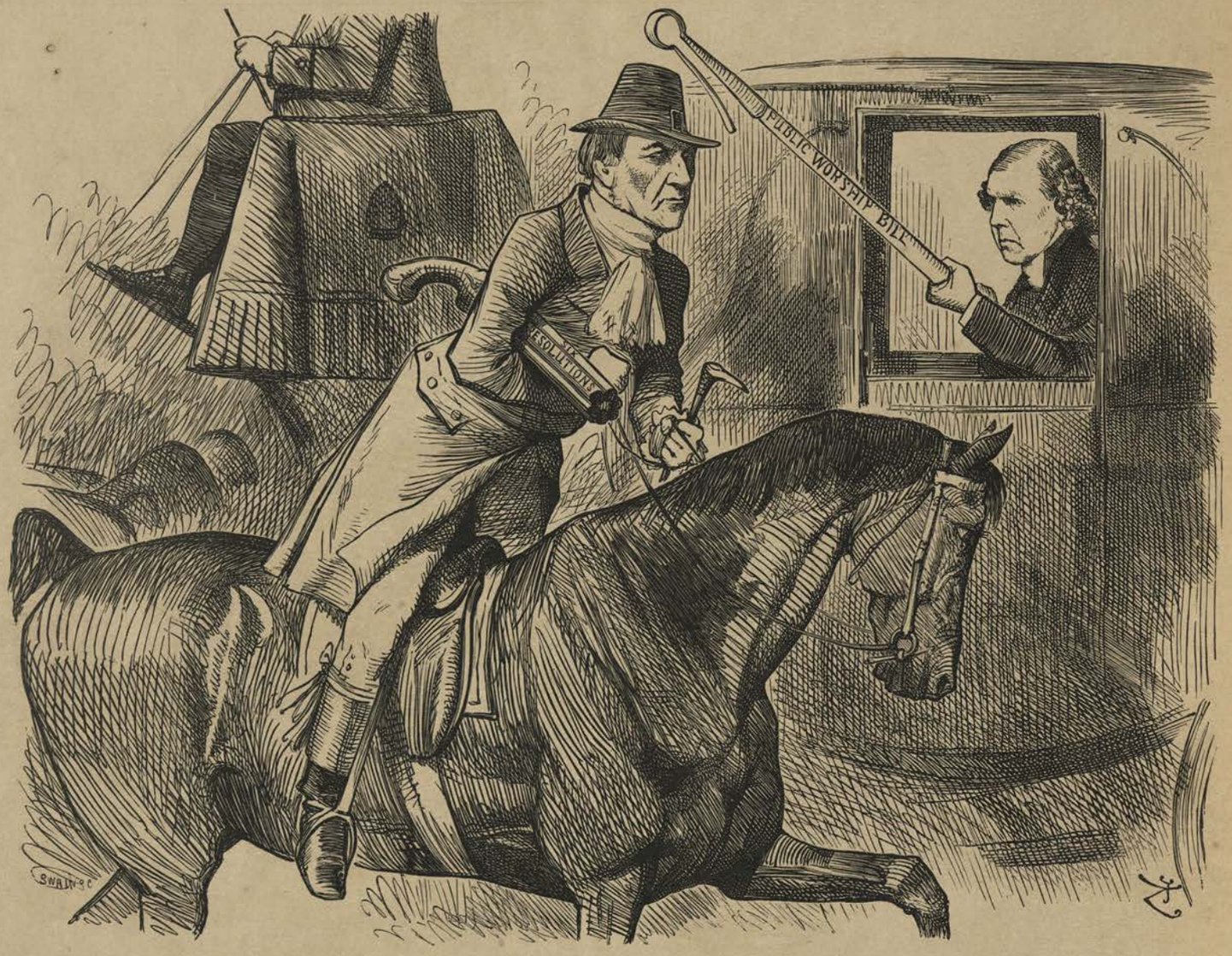
"But unto him, as, to his captains turned,
In his red eye the fire of battle burned,
Far-sighted Forster and grave Goschen drew,
And their wet blankets on Achilles threw.
* * * * * *
Thus warned, his weapons to the ground he threw
And from the field, with swelling soul, withdrew.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Second Thoughts are Best.*")

The much-vaunted Measure, nevertheless, has not at all answered expectations, and Mr. Gladstone's opposition, generally blamed at the time, is thought by many to have been justified by results.

AUG. 4.

AN amendment to the Public Worship Regulation Bill had been made in the Commons providing for an appeal being made to the Archbishop. This produced a conflict between the Lords and the Commons. The



"*SECOND THOUGHTS ARE BEST.*"

Then up he rode to the coach-window,
And his six-shooter he popped in:
Says the Archbishop, "Sure as eggs is eggs,
This is the bold Tur-pin!"

"Your Crook or your Life," says the Highway-man.
"You may smile and think it fun.
But that Bill you drop, or else I pop,
With my six barrels, every one!"

But the Archbishop he smole a smile—
"Stand out o' the way," says he.
"And, as for that six-shooter of yours,
'Twill do *you* more harm than me."

"Second thoughts are best," quoth the Highway-man,
"There's something in what you say."
So he bottled his brag, and he turned his nag,
And quietly rode away.

Archbishop consented, but many of the Bishops objected vigorously, 9 of them voting against it. Lord Salisbury spoke of the threat of possible action by the Commons as "bluster," and the terror of it as a "bugbear." Ultimately the appeal to the Archbishop was struck out in the Lords, by 64 to 23. When the Bill got back to the Commons, Mr. Disraeli, whilst advising the Commons to agree to the Lords' Amendments, took occasion to retort upon the Marquis of Salisbury, referring to him as not being "a man who measures his phrases," as "a great master of gibes, and flouts and jeers." He hoped the Commons would not fall into the Marquis's trap. "I hope we shall show my noble friend that we remember some of his manœuvres when he was a simple member of the House, and that we are not to be taunted into taking a very indiscreet step, a step ruinous to all our own wishes and expectations, merely to show that we resent the contemptuous phrases of one of my colleagues." Lord Salisbury afterwards protested that he never used the language attributed to him in the House of Commons by "a person or persons of considerable authority." When he used the terms "bluster" and "bugbear" he referred entirely to what had been said in the House of Lords. Ultimately the Lords' Amendments were agreed to.

Mr. Disraeli in this debate described the Bill as one "intended to put down Ritualism, meaning by Ritualism the practices of a certain

portion of the clergy, symbolical, according to their own admission, of doctrines which they were solemnly bound to renounce."

AUG. 7.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued. It had been "a Session of moderate promise and even more meagre performance" (said *Mr. Punch's* "Essence"), "a Session if not otherwise memorable, perhaps destined to be long remembered as the one to which two Churches may yet have to trace the root of Disestablishment, and in which the anarchy of Her Majesty's Opposition has been reflected in the heedlessness and headlessness of Her Majesty's Government."

Friday.—The Queen's Speech of Prorogation. It says nothing but what everybody knew already, and so amounts to the usual sum and substance of Queen's Speeches of Prorogation —*nil.* Stay—there *is* one paragraph in it worth noting: that which expresses the belief of H.M.G. that the restoration of peace and order in Spain will be best promoted by a rigid abstinence from interference by other Governments. [*Exit Sessio!*

Go, my Lords and Gentlemen of both sides, *Punch* dismisses you to the relaxation of your pleasure-places or the retirement and reflection of your homes. "Go"—and next Session do *not* "do likewise."

(*See Cartoon, "A Real Conservative Revival."*)

The Ministerial Whitebait Dinner had been held at Greenwich on the 4th August.

AUG. 10.

MARSHAL BAZAINE effected his escape from the Isle St. Marguerite, where he had been confined since his trial.

OCT. 1.

CRIMES of ruffianly violence were rampant at this time, and *Mr. Punch* suggested that the cat, which had been found so efficacious in the case of the garotters, should be tried upon the "roughs" and wife-beaters.

A REAL CONSERVATIVE REVIVAL.

"We have little or no FISH, *Gentlemen; but at least we have revived that great and Conservative institution,* THE MINISTERIAL FISH-DINNER!!!"

A WORD TO THE ROUGH.

You ruffian, you scoundrel, you brutal Yahoo!
There 's a good time, be sure of it, coming for you.
You dull, drunken savage, malignantly mad!
You dastard, you blackguard, you criminal cad!

You'll be taught to take care how your fury you wreak,
How you fell the defenceless and trample the weak.
How in face, mouth, and eyes folk with clenched fist you slog; [clog.
Knock down, stamp on, and smash them with iron-bound

You shall know, you foul sot, you shall feel in your skin,
What it is to gouge eyes out, and ribs to kick in;
Or, in bestial affray with some wretched compeer,
To bite off your antagonist's nose or his ear.

See you this knotted scourge of nine thongs? 'Tis the Cat!
You have feelings which may be appealed to with that.

On garotters, your like, with
effect it was tried.
And your heart, too, no doubt
will be reached through
your hide.

(*See Cartoon, "The Demon 'Rough.'"*)

OCT. 2.

THERE occurred to-day a disastrous accident on the Regent's Canal, near the Zoological Gardens, caused by an explosion on board the fly-barge "Tilbury," laden with four tons of blasting powder, and six barrels of petroleum. The North Lodge Bridge was blown to pieces, and much damage done to property in the neighbourhood. The Coroner's jury held the Canal Company guilty of gross negligence in permitting fires to be lighted on such barges, and considered the existing laws inadequate to secure public safety.

OCT. 4.

GREAT surprise was caused by the arrest and prosecution of Harry, Count Von Arnim, lately German Ambassador at Paris, on the charge of retaining State documents in his possession when he had been officially dismissed from the service of the State. "In the course of the proceedings" (says *Mr. Punch's* Introduction) "the publication of a portion of Prince Bismarck's correspondence on French affairs proved to be more interesting than the litigation itself." Count Arnim was sentenced to two months' imprisonment. It was thought that the amiable but perhaps not very discreet Arnim had incurred the enmity of the implacable Chancellor, and that the latter had resolved upon his ruin.

OCT. 4.

M. GUIZOT, the distinguished and venerable French statesman and historian, died at Nismes to-day, at the advanced age of 87. *Mr. Punch* wrote of him:—

THE DEMON "ROUGH."

JUSTICE. "Look here, you cowardly Ruffian This has put down Garotters We shall now have to try if it won't put down YOU!"

GUIZOT.

BORN AT NISMES, OCTOBER 4, 1787; DIED AT VAL RICHER, SEPTEMBER 12, 1874.

THE light, so long trimmed by a hand severe,
Dies grave and gradual, without flash or flare,—
No storm cuts short the radiance calm and clear,
That ne'er showed doubtful but when skies were fair.

* * * *

Strange irony of Heavenly rule that he
Who knew least cloud in creed, least doubt in school,
Least laxity in life, was doomed to be
Such People's minister, such Sovereign's tool!

* * * *

All reverenced the teacher, from whose chair
Truth's trumpet gave forth no uncertain sound;
And when professor's gown for statesman's wear
Was changed, men deemed a better time come round.

* * * *

Ah me, blind hearts of all from woman born!
The teacher that we knew so pure, so proud,

So strong in his own strength, so full of scorn,
For others' weakness, mingling with the crowd,
Stooped to their littleness his stately port,
Content, so *his* hands showed no sordid soil:
A mean king's mean grace not too high to court,
He stood by silent while knaves shared their spoil,
Deeming untempered mortar good enough
For buildings reared on sands of trick and turn;
Till, when the wind rose, and the sea waxed rough,
And at the crumbling base men 'gan to spurn,
It found not strength above, nor stay below, [down,
But all, a rotten ruin, toppled
Sweeping away, in sudden overthrow, [and Crown.
Minister, measures, Cabinet,
And when, stunned and bewildered, he, the chief,
Who had misjudged, misordered, things and men,
Struggled back to his feet, he sought relief
Where lay his strength, in thoughts and books and pen,
And was again the man of his first fame, [and guide,
The father, sage, philosopher
For whom each day found its day's work—a name
For reverence, love and honour, far and wide.
* * * *
Why seek him there, where he but passed and fell,
Essaying work for which he was not born?
Look to that other field he tilled so well, [nobly worn.
To win the wreath so long and

OCT. 10.

CREMATION, as a sanitary process for disposing of the bodies of the dead, was at this time being strongly advocated. To-day, in conformity with her own previously expressed desire, the body of Lady Dilke was subjected to the process in the furnace of Herr Siemens at Dresden, and in the presence of relatives.

OCT. 10.

MR. PLIMSOLL was still engaged in his philanthropic efforts to protect our sailors against the perils of unseaworthy ships. On the 28th September, the Duke of Edinburgh had visited Liverpool and had opened a new Seamen's Orphanage there, and in his speech had referred to our want of well trained seamen.

(*See Cartoon, "Our Merchant Navy."*)

OUR MERCHANT NAVY.

DUKE ALFRED. "Really, Mr. PLIMSOLL, we're both in the same Boat. You want Seaworthy SHIPS; *I want Seaworthy* MEN;—*and we'll try and get them."* [See DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S Speech at Liverpool.

SHIPS AND MEN.

SEAWORTHY ships we need.
That's half a truth to tell;
Because we lack, indeed,
Seaworthy men as well.
But will seaworthy men
Ships unseaworthy choose!
And don't unsafe ships, then,
Make unseaworthy crews?
Whole truth enforce with lips,
And inculcate with pen.
Provide seaworthy ships,
And have seaworthy men.

OCT. 31.

THE influence of Prince Bismarck in Continental politics and diplomacy, appeared

now to be ubiquitous. *Punch* pictured him as a Teutonic Figaro the Factotum.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Barber of Berlin.*")

SONG BY A CERTAIN PRINCE.

I'M compared to a hero whose special vocation
Was mowing the chin.
'Twas at Seville he exercised his occupation—
My shop's at Berlin.
I, too, customers shave, but in my work I deal,
You're aware, not precisely with lather and steel;
Though, for one thing, through Iron my purpose I win.

I'm the *Figaro!* I am the general factotum
In Europe's affairs—
Say the journals at large and the people who quote 'em.
No such nest as a Marc's!
They imagine me gifted with Old Nick's ubiquity,
Ever plotting all manner of schemes of iniquity,
Digging my pitfalls and setting my snares.

They detect me in Paris in this intrigue lurking—
In that at Madrid:
At Vienna, at Rome, at St. Petersburg working,
Getting done what I bid.
Be the fact what it may, 'tis no use to deny
That I have a finger in every pie—
Like a snake in the grass while I keep myself hid.

'Tis a shame; for I never did aught under-handed,
I truly may say.
I am sure that I always have shown myself candid—
As open as day.
Tis my custom to speak the plain truth with audacity,
If diplomatists will disbelieve my veracity—
Why, I take that to be the more excellent way.

THE BARBER OF BERLIN.

BISMARCK (*as Figaro, sings* "*Largo al Factotum*"):—

"Bizzimarck here,
Bizzimarck there,
Bizzimarck, Bizzimarck everywhere!!"

NOV. 3.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES visited Birmingham, and were entertained by the Mayor, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. This was a name then of little more than local celebrity, but destined hereafter to be exceedingly prominent in the wider political sphere. A Note to Vol. LXVII. says that Birmingham was the great centre of English Radicalism. "They" (the Prince and Princess) "lunched with the Mayor, (Mr. Chamberlain) an advanced politician, who had publicly avowed himself in favour of Republican institutions, with certain reservations as to the rights of the Royal Family. Mr. Chamberlain was also the author of a recent article in the "Fortnightly Review," entitled "The next Page of the Liberal Programme." Notwithstanding his opinions, Mr. Chamberlain's speeches in proposing the Health of the Queen, and of the Prince and Princess were characterized as "couched in a tone of courteous homage, manly independence and gentlemanly feeling."

OUR BRUMMAGEM LION.

WAS ever Radical, "advanced" to that highest of high-water marks
Which the Republican top-tide-line and nothing lower or shorter marks,

Reduced to such an awkward fix, since fixes upon the card were,
As Republican Mr. Chamberlain, the Mayor of the City of Hardware!

As, first, for a stern contemner of Courts, their ceremonials, and creatures,
Their kotowings, mowings, and bowings, and other degrading features,
To be cursed with the name of *Chamberlain*—a word that suggests Court-Monkeyism,
In all it has most abject of gold-keys, back-stairs, and flunkeyism!

And then for this high Chamberlain in his stern Republican zeal,
On Spartan plainness and equal rights to have to set his heel,
And consent to put a chain round his neck, and sit in a raised arm-chair,
In a gown of office, as, if not a *Lord*, at least a *Brummagem*, Mayor!

Next, that it should fall to this Brummagem Republican Chamberlain Mayor's lot—
Those angels surely can't be "advanced," who municipal affairs lot—
To have the Prince and Princess of Wales, in his year, visit Packington Hall,
Scarce eleven miles from Birmingham — and of course invited to call!

And worse, that this Prince and Princess of Wales should be so cheery and pleasant
That they can't come or go, make progress or stay, but they win the hearts of all present;
And instead of rousing Republicanism—the true, or its Brummagem antic—
Work the other way, in a style to drive Fortnightly Reviewers frantic!

That this Brummagem Republican Mayor ironical fate should tether
With this pleasant Prince and Princess of Wales in hardware handcuffs together;
That this Chamberlain must hide his red cap—not to speak, as yet, of destroying it,—
And bow his bow, and speak his address, and feel how his Council's enjoying it!

A BRUMMAGEM LION.

But *Punch* gives credit where credit is due, and if Chamberlain *have* put his foot in it,
And set up his Tree of Liberty, without first making sure there's a root in it,
And talked a great deal of brag and bounce and nonsense, and written more, [gallantly bore.
Punch owns that Birmingham's banner, in this fix, he
Like a gentleman he has comported himself in this glare of the Princely sun; [he ought to have done;
Has said just what he ought to have said, and done what
Has put his red cap in his pocket, and sat on his Fortnightly article, [much as a particle.
And of Red Republican claws or teeth displayed not so
Nay, this Brummagem Republican Lion for the nonce has ta'en to roar him
As gently as any sucking dove, or the gentle Princess before him:
Has laid his awful claws in her lap, and meekly begged her to clip 'em— [and whip 'em—
And has promised, if smaller lions dared roar, to take
In short, has behaved himself less like a Republican than a Chamberlain
Who has worn a gold key all his life, and in *maréchale*-powder and amber lain;
There's only *one* little query, which e'en a kind *Punch* can't smother—
On which side is the electro-plate — the "advanced" face, or the other?

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Brummagem Lion.*")

Nov. 21.

MR. GLADSTONE (says a Note to Vol. LXVII.) had published "an anti-Papal pamphlet on 'The Vatican Decrees' which caused considerable excitement and elicited numerous replies. In the previous month he had contributed an article to the 'Contemporary Review' on Ritualism, which also had reference to the modern Ultramontane policy of Rome, and occasioned much controversy."

Mr. Gladstone had by certain of his enemies been charged from time to time with cherishing unavowed Romish proclivities. This attack upon Papal dogmas therefore caused as much surprise in some quarters as indignation in others.

(*See Cartoon*, "*An Unexpected Cut.*")

THE HAWARDEN WOOD-CUTTER.

ILLUSTRIOUS Chatham, when the gout
Vouchsafed him easy days,
Bill-hook in hand would roam about
The oaken holts of Hayes,

AN UNEXPECTED CUT.

MR. P. "*Go it, GLADSTONE! We didn't expect to find you cutting at* THAT *Tree, you know.*"

MR. G. "*All right, MR. PUNCH! I choose my own Trees, and my own Time!*"

"Mr. Gladstone has been cutting down Trees at Hawarden."—*Morning Paper.*

Enforcing Nature's wise decrees,
Here lopping, felling there,
Where outworn boles from younger trees
Usurped the light and air.

So the famed Wizard of the North,
Where border skies shone clear,
Maida at heel, would hirple forth,
With staunch Tom Purday near,
To wander by Tweed's wimpling tide,
His magic pen flung by,
And laid the minstrel's harp aside,
The Woodman's axe to ply.

Then why should Gladstone prompt the joke,
In Hawarden's forced leisure,
If to the axe's swing and stroke
He fly for health and pleasure?
And for the Senate's care, and coil
Of tangled legislation,
Find in the woodman's honest toil
A wholesome recreation:

Proving that he, too, serves the State
Whose bill put to good use is,
On over-growth, for estimate,
Old trees, for old abuses.

When the stout arm that toppled down
The rotten Church of Erin,
Brings low some dead oak's staggy crown,
Room for stout saplings clearing,

What wonder if, with equal ease,
Brain and axe deal their blow,
If the same heat in felling trees
As fighting Bills he show?
If of no task or toil afraid
That can tax strength and skill,
Upon Rome's oak he turn his blade,
And smite, come what come will!

DEC. 5.

"MR. DISRAELI'S Government" (says a Note to Vol. LXVII.), "had agreed to undertake a new Polar Expedition. Sir Henry Rawlinson was President of the Geographical Society, which body had been active in procuring the consent of the Government." "The North-West Passage" was a picture by Mr. Millais, R.A., exhibited in this year's Royal Academy. The motto to the Cartoon was the motto of the picture.

THE POLAR EXPEDITION.

SIR H—Y R—WLINS—N presents his compliments to *Mr. Punch*, and will feel obliged by his suppressing the following correspondence:—

From SIR H—Y R—WLINS—N *to* MR. DISRAELI.

Dear Dizzy, you leaped to your present control
Of the country by means of a very high Poll;

"THE NORTH-WEST PASSAGE."

"It can be done, and England means to do it."

[Respectfully dedicated to J. E. MILLAIS, R.A., with *Mr. Punch's* Apologies for an effort of Memory.

But, if to please all, you yet fain would aspire,
We'll find you a Pole that's undoubtedly higher
Than any you ever have heard of, by far.
Yours faithfully, and to the purpose, H. R.

From MR. D—SRAELI *to* SIR H—Y R—WLINS—N.

Dear R—wlins—n, thanks for your letter and quip;
I won't let a good opportunity slip
Of doing what should have been done when the life
Of a Franklin might perhaps have been spared to his wife.
The North Pole of more use is to you than to me,
But, by Jingo, we'll find it!

Yours truly, B. D.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The North-West Passage.*")

DEC. 9.

A TRANSIT of Venus took place to-day. Great preparations had been made and several expeditions despatched from various countries to observe it.

THE ASTRONOMER AT HOME.

I HOLD, whatever Proctor writes,
Or Lockyer, or Airy,
Out-door observing, these chill nights,
A snare to the unwary.

Long though you gaze into the sky
(Not quite, I hope, cigarless),
What chance of seeing meteors fly
Through a heaven that hangs starless!

A blazing fire in bright steel bars
Best observe, after dining;
And study—if you must have stars—
Those 'neath arched eyebrows shining.

Transit of Venus snugly watch,
With comforts that enhance it:
There is no place like home to catch
Your Venus in her transit.

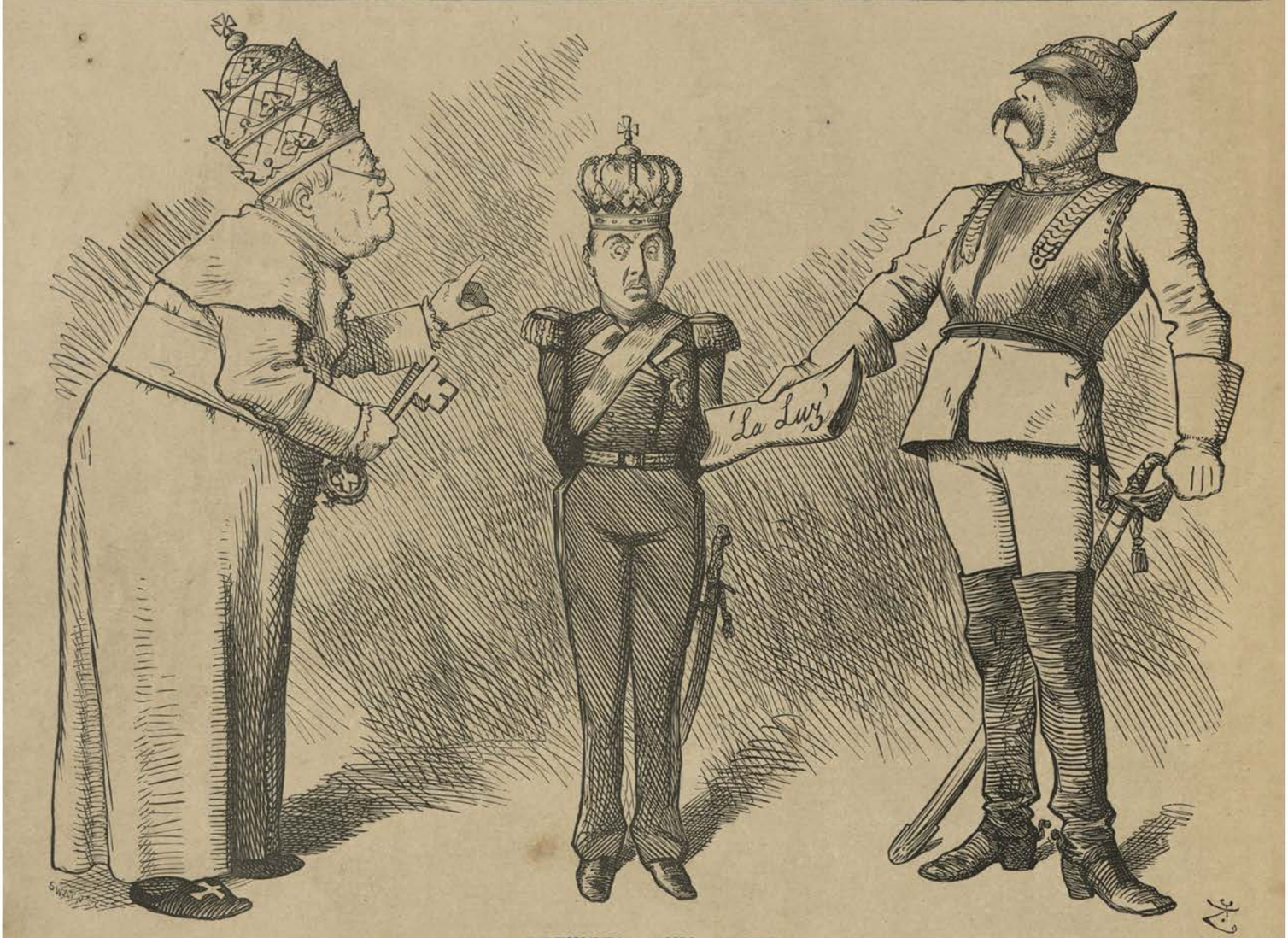
Let who will 'mid Kerguelen's snows,
Seek freezing-post and thawing-room,
My Venus one short transit knows—
From dining-room to drawing-room.

✣ 1875 ✣

JAN. 6.

ON the last day of 1874 (says the Introduction to Vol. LXVIII) General Campos in the provinces, and the Captain-General at Madrid, suddenly proclaimed the son of Queen Isabella, a youth of seventeen, as King, under the title of Alfonso XII. On the 6th January, King Alfonso left Paris to assume the crown, entering Barcelona on the 14th. He was warmly received, and "won favour by his personal conduct and bearing." The position of the youthful King was, however, a difficult one. The Carlist war still continued, and recognition of the new Royalty was none too ready in some quarters.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Between Two Fires.*")



"*BETWEEN TWO FIRES.*"

"Prince Bismarck has intimated to the new Spanish Government that its recognition by Germany must be conditional on the withdrawal of the suspension the two suppressed Protestant Journals, and the re-opening of the closed Protestant Meeting-House."

"When the Pope sent his blessing to King Alfonso, and renewed his Nuncio's commission at Madrid, it was under the assurance that the old ecclesiastical and educational supremacy of the Holy Church would be restored."—*Newspaper Correspondence from Spain.*

JAN. 13.

MR. GLADSTONE, in a letter addressed to Earl Granville, announced his withdrawal from the leadership of the Liberal Party. He described the result in his mind of recent events thus:—

"I see no public advantage in my continuing to act as the leader of the Liberal Party; and at the age of sixty-five and after forty-two years of a laborious public life I think myself entitled to retire on the present opportunity. This retirement is dictated to me by my personal views as to the best method of spending the closing years of my life. I need hardly say that my conduct in Parliament will continue to be governed by the principles on which I have heretofore acted, and whatever arrangements may be made for the treatment of general business and for the advantage or convenience of the Liberal Party, they will have my cordial support. I should perhaps add that I am at present, and mean for a short time to be, engaged on a special matter which occupies me closely."

Mr. Punch, commenting on this startling event, said:—

FAREWELL!

Can it be that the time has come for that saddest of sad words?

"Ergo sibi dabit ipse rudem (si nostra movebunt
Consilia) et vitæ diversum iter ingredietur,
Ad pugnam qui rhetoricâ descendit ab umbrâ!"

Or, if *Punch* may paraphrase Juvenal,—

Will he who, from Llandudno's calm retreat,
Late burst, at once, on battle and defeat,
Will he, though Harcourt gird, and Granville pray,
Himself the Leader's truncheon fling away?
Still in his prime of power, unbent by years,
Renounce the joy of battle with his peers,
Unmoved by *Punch's* counsel or his prayer,
Nor to his realm relinquished name an heir

Can such a transmigration indeed be true—from the battle of the Benches to the battle of the Books, from Politics to Polemics, from Hansard to Homer?

Yes! He has chosen—and set us all asking, as Cicero asked Pompey, but without his irony, "*Tam bonus gladiator rudem tam citò accepisti?*"—Can such a fighter take his discharge so soon! With Russell still politically combative and controversial, still sensitive to a party raw, still hot over the memory of a party defeat and proud in the recall of a party triumph, at eighty-three! With Disraeli, only ten years younger, still in the Head-Master's Chair, still wielding the Head-Master's birchen sceptre over his Tory pupils and subjects—Gladstone throws up the leadership of the Liberals at five years over the three score!

It cannot be true that time has done this, nor can we see in it the force of that destructive "tide in the affairs of men," which has swept away so much good work—washed out all traces of so much gratitude.

Can it be that W. E. G. has found Pen a pleasanter or more potent weapon than Tongue—capable of being used with more leisureliness in its aim, more precision in its stroke, more profit in the triumphs it secures? But there are so many possible contributors to the *Contemporary* of translations from *Homer*, even of translations as bad as W. E. G.'s of the speech of *Achilles* last year; so many who could have set the Churches by the ears on the Vatican Decrees, and so few who can

"Wield at will the fierce democracy"

which shares between it the Benches of the House of Commons; so few who can unite in a party-firm men and minds so far apart as Dilke and Acland, Bright and Granville, Rylands and Lubbock, Playfair and Peter Taylor; so few under whom all that call themselves "Liberal" can be content to serve and sink their differences; so few we can all be proud of; so few at whose feet defeated enemies can lay their colours without shame!

But if the retrospect saddens, what is *Punch* to say of the prospect? "Follow my Leader" was a game hard enough for some of the livelier Liberals to keep the rules of. But "Choose my leader"..! What are those skittish and skipping spirits likely to make of *that* game?

And when our Alexander—even if he have passed his ring to Granville—has made no sign to guide the choice of his successor!

But that successor must be found. "*Le Roi est mort!*" Whose name is *Punch* to couple with his "*Vive le Roi!*"?

(*See Cartoon*, "*Good-Bye!*")

"*GOOD-BYE!*"

DISRAELI. "*Sorry to lose you!—I* BEGAN *with Books; you're ending with them. Perhaps you're the wiser of the two.*"

FEB. 3.

IT now became necessary to select a new Liberal leader in the House of Commons in place of Mr. Gladstone, and to-day a meeting of Liberal Members was held at the Reform Club for this purpose, presided over by Mr. John Bright. The statesmen supposed to be "in the running" were Lord Hartington, eldest son of the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. W. E. Forster, and Mr. Goschen, some adding the names of Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Mr. Robert Lowe. Mr. Forster, however, sent a letter to be read at the meeting declining candidature. The choice of the meeting fell upon the Marquis of Hartington, who was duly initiated as leader in the Commons, Lord Granville

assuming leadership in the Lords and chief authority over the party.

(*See Cartoon, "The Bow of Ulysses."*)

"THE BOW OF ULYSSES."

"THEN, with a manly pace, he took his stand;
And grasp'd the bow, and twang'd it in his hand.
Three times, with beating heart, he made essay;
Three times, unequal to the task, gave way:
A modest boldness on his cheek appear'd:
And thrice he hoped, and thrice again he fear'd:
The fourth had drawn it. The great sire with joy
Beheld; but with a sign forbade the boy.
His ardour straight the obedient chief suppress'd,
And, artful, thus, the suitor train address'd:

'Oh, lay the cause on youth yet immature!
(For heaven forbid, such weakness should endure)
How shall this arm, unequal to the bow,
Retort an insult, or repel a foe?
But you! whom heaven with better nerves has bless'd,
Accept the trial, and the prize contest.'"

POPE'S *Odyssey*, Book xxi.

THE BOW OF ULYSSES.

"Who now can bend Ulysses' bow, and wing
The well-aim'd arrow through the distant ring?"

FEB. 5.

PARLIAMENT was opened by Commission.

The Lord Chancellor performed the part of *Queen* "for this occasion only." He would have pleased *Polonius*. The Speech in his mouth was "well spoken, with good emphasis and good discretion." Still the performer would have had a better chance of giving his words with effect, had they been thrown into a more rhythmic and pointed form—say something in this fashion—

'Mid peace abroad, prosperity at home,
Gladly once more to the Old House we come!
Brussels' War Conferences were a snare,
Our Russian friends won't *again* catch us there.
Spain's latest toss, you see, has "Head" come down,
Poor Spain may well be thankful for a Crown!
Slav'ry, once chained, to *keep* in chains we mean.
Japan and China near a break have been.
Look out for smashes when they come to jar—
But Wade (wise buffer) came 'twixt them and war.
Our Colonies are well as well can be—
Gold Coast, Natal, and, last, not least, Fiji.
And if Langalibalèle we've bade spare,
Colenso 's pleased, and that's no small affair.
In India with famine we have striven,
And conquered it, thank stout hearts and kind Heaven!

MY WORTHY COMMONS,

You'll be glad to learn
Our banking-book need give you no concern.
Some bills we have to settle, but so small,
You may say they're as good as none at all.
Reform of Judicature, Sale of Land,
We'll take up where we last year stayed our hand.
Foul dens, rank nuisances, polluted streams,
We've Bills to deal with—don't say these are dreams!
Friendly Societies and Merchant Shipping
We'll mind, and see those whipped who earn a whipping
For wife-beaters and kicking roughs—it boots
Little with rose-water to sprinkle brutes;
So, *pace* Peter Taylor, in our gaols

We ask leave to keep cats—cats
with nine tails :
Then Public Prosecutors named
shall be,
Till not a crime unwhipped of
law go free.
This, with what little you can
find to do
For Trade Offences, and Farm
Tenants too,
Will, I think, make a programme
that *looks* well—
How 'twill work out, that let
the Session tell !

The Liberal Party at this time, discouraged by recent defeat, divided in counsel, and further disorganized by the loss of its old leader, was by no means in a happy or flourishing condition. The jeer, "leaders who do not lead and followers who will not follow," seemed more than ever to strike home, and it was felt that the task of the new leader, Lord Hartington, though he had been unanimously chosen, and enjoyed in particular the valuable support of Mr. John Bright, was by no means an easy or a thankful one.

THE MARQUIS BO-PEEP AND THE LIBERAL SHEEP.

THE Marquis Bo-Peep
Herds the Liberal sheep—
If he only knew where to find
them.
Will they ever come home,
And—please Home Rule and
Rome— [them ?
Bring their Irish tails behind

(*See Cartoon*, "*The New Shepherd.*")

THE NEW SHEPHERD.

HARTINGTON (new hand, just taken on). "*Hey, but Measter!*—WHERE BE THE SHEEP?"

FEB. 6.

THE first Cabman's Shelter or "Rest" in London was to-day set up at the stand in Acacia Road, St. John's Wood ("Annals of Our Time.")

THE CABMAN'S SHELTER.

(*Philanthropist sings.*)

O REST thee. my Cabby, this cold and wet night ;
Thy coffee is hot, and thy gas-stove burns bright.
Where's the tavern or pothouse a shelter could be
So cosy, at once, and so harmless for thee !

O rest thee, my Cabby ; may soon the time come
When you all will be weaned from your gin, beer, and rum.
So rest thee, my Cabby, from cold, rain, and sleet,
And may no Mrs. Prodgers invade thy retreat.

FEB. 16.

JOHN MITCHELL, an escaped convict, was elected Member of Parliament for Tipperary. He had been sentenced to transportation for life for being implicated in the rebellion of 1848, but had escaped to America. He was a Home-Ruler.

On the same day was elected for Stoke-upon-Trent the notorious Dr. Kenealy, late counsel for the Claimant in the Tichborne Case. His violent and unscrupulous advocacy in that case had exposed him to severe rebuke from the Bench, and he had later on been disbenched, disbarred and removed from the list of Queen's Counsel. He had loudly boasted of what he would achieve when he entered the House of

Commons. *Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament" thus recorded these events :—

Tuesday.—A day *not* to be marked with a white stone in the Parliamentary Register, for it brought news of the return of Dr. Kenealy (shall we say, as the *Englishman* says, the great and good?) for Stoke-upon-Trent, and of John Mitchell, the escaped convict of 1852, for Tipperary. The ill-news was soon buzzed through the lobbies,

> "And M.P.'s stood dumb,
> Or whispered with white lips, 'The *two*; they come, they come!"

Thursday.—Very full House, and all agog for the opening of Kenealy Act of the evening's sensation drama. The vessel which the Stoke Potters have so strangely fashioned to honour has now its place in St. Stephen's.

The *Doctor mirabilis* was attended to the door of the House by his usual escort of tag-rag and bob-tail. Let us hope he will remember that *at that door* he leaves them.

The first question is how to describe the Doctor.

We know what he appears to *one* Englishman—the *Englishman* edited by Dr. Kenealy—as at once great and good; a mixture of Cromwell, Milton, Chatham, Mirabeau, and a Runnymede Baron—the profoundest lawyer, purest patriot, and finest orator of his time; who is shortly to shrivel Disraeli and Gladstone into nothingness by his scorching eloquence and scathing contempt, and then to step into both their shoes, and lead a mighty Party to wield at will the fierce democracy. What he appears to the Englishmen of the House of Commons, we may judge from the fact that he could not find two of them to introduce him to the Speaker.

At the suggestion of Mr. Disraeli,—as the object of the Resolution of February 23, 1688, which requires such sponsorship, was the identification of the Member, and as there could be no possible mistake about Dr. Kenealy—who stood absolutely *alone* in every sense of the word—the House waived its standing order, and Dr. Kenealy was allowed to take the oaths and his place, without a godfather.

A NICE DISTINCTION.

DR. KENEALY. "*Very sorry, my dear MR. MITCHELL, I shan't have the pleasure of your company in the House. But we must draw the line somewhere, you know. We draw it*—*at* CONVICTS."

When Mr. Disraeli moved, that John Mitchell,—having been tried and convicted of treason-felony in 1848, and having neither received the Royal pardon, nor served his sentence,—remains a felon, and is, therefore, incapable of sitting in Parliament, probably few but barrister M.P.'s could have anticipated the hours of animated legal hair-splitting before the House. Unluckily the lawyers knew the hair was there, and determined after their kind to have it out. So Sir H. James asked the Attorney-General three questions—by way of kick-off—and the Attorney-General answered them—by way of kick-back—and then followed a lively "rouge" or "scrimmage," in which most of the leading lawyers of the House took part. In this cheerful little game the real business in hand threatened to be quite lost sight of, till Mr. Disraeli reminded the players that what they had then and there to settle was not, whether Mr. Mitchell could still be made to serve out the unexpired term of his sentence, but whether he could sit in that House, and insisted that the House could and should settle that point at once, and without a Committee. Reason being clearly with Mr. Disraeli, and law being the perfection of reason, we see no reason to doubt that the House was right in deciding, by 269 to 102, that John Mitchell, convicted felon, having escaped before expiration of his term, and standing unpardoned, is incapacitated from sitting in the House of Commons.

(*See Cartoon,* "*A Nice Distinction.*")

MARCH 15.

THE POPE created six new Cardinals. Archbishop Manning was one of them. He took possession of his titular throne in the Church of San Gregorio, Rome, on the 28th March. ("Annals of Our Time.")

A RED STUDY.

Too bitter for blessing, too happy for banning,
See where, Red Hat on knee, muses Cardinal Manning.
For coolness of head 'tis high climbing that tries man:
Query, in his new Hat, will this new man prove wise man?

What's his thought? Has Rome reached the long-sought opportunity—
To re-knit a long-lost Apostolic community?
Will a mightier than Breakspere * yet put lance in rest,
To make Anglican Church and Dissent vail their crest?

Will his hand and his crook be the ones to lead home
St. Augustine's stray sheep to the safe fold of Rome?
Will he break John Bull in to brook Red Hats, nor roar,
When Bulls of Rome venture to land on his shore?

Is that a tiara before him he sees—
Solid-seeming as that Scarlet Hat on his knees?—
Was he musing or dozing, that, when he awoke,
It took shape in the fire: will it vanish in smoke?

"'*Non Anglised angeli*'—Popes' wood are we:
What a Breakspere hath been, why should Manning not be?
If a Cardinal could on such theme pun be planning,
Peter's barque never, sure, had more sore need of Manning.

"Pope Adrian an interdict put upon Rome.
Why couldn't I do as much here, nearer home?
He fought Emperor Frederic, and Sicily's King—
Why Bismarck and Döllinger should not *I* fling?

"He brought Arnold of Brescia down to the dirt—
Garibaldi, in Monk's frock, instead of red shirt;
With Church-terrors he made Rome's democracy shake,
That they cheered, as he bid, round their chief at the stake.

"St. Peter's *catheâra* he shifted at will,
To Orvieto's scarped rock, and Anagni's bare hill:
Why should *I* not convey that infallible chair
Out of Roman malaria to Malta's fine air?

"The *Guardia nobile's* blue-mouldy blood,
Why should not I dash with the old port-wine flood
Of our Howards and Petres—and—convertites true,
Of our Ripons and Butes—whose blood blends gold with blue.

"Yes, there's much to be said for an Anglican Pope,
And I'm ready to face those who cry, 'Give him rope!'
'Tis not vulgar ambition that out of the fire
Builds up that tiara that keeps rising higher.

"What if a mild poke at the coals I essayed?
To try 'omen or phantom'—here goes—marred or made!"
So saying, the poker the Cardinal thrust
'Twixt the bars—the smoke swelled—sank—the vision had—bust!

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Red Study.*")

A RED STUDY.

(*WHAT CARDINAL MANNING SAW IN THE FIRE.*)

* Nicholas Breakspere, the one English Pope, elected 1154, under the title of Adrian the Fourth.

APRIL 13.

A SELECT Committee had been appointed to inquire into the conditions of certain loans raised by South American States, particularly Honduras, in which many persons in this country had misplaced their confidence. While the Committee was still sitting, a curious question of privilege arose.

Mr. C. Lewis moved that the *Times* and *Daily News* have been guilty of a breach of privilege in reporting a letter from Mr. Herran (Honduras Minister at Paris) to the Chairman of the Foreign Loans Committee, read before the Committee but not reported to the House. Mr. Lewis explained that he took this step because this letter contained a libel on a Member of Parliament. Mr. Herran's letter was read by the clerk. Then followed a curious scene. It seemed, for a while, as if Mr. Lewis could find no backer. But a backer was at last found—Biggar could hardly have been desired. Then Mr. Torrens tried to draw Mr. Lowe, and Mr. Lowe would not be drawn. Then there was a fight between Ayes and Noes, and Noes all but had it; but Biggar stood in the breach for the Ayes, and ere the three-minute-glass ran out, the Ayes rallied, and "had it" over the Noes.

Then came Mr. C. Lewis's Rider, "That the printers of the *Times* and *Daily News* be brought before the bar of the House."

This was more serious. Nobody had the presence of mind to move the previous question.

Mr. Disraeli repeated Mr. Torrens's attempt to draw Mr. Lowe—with the same lack of success. The Marquis of Hartington declared Mr. Lowe would not be drawn.

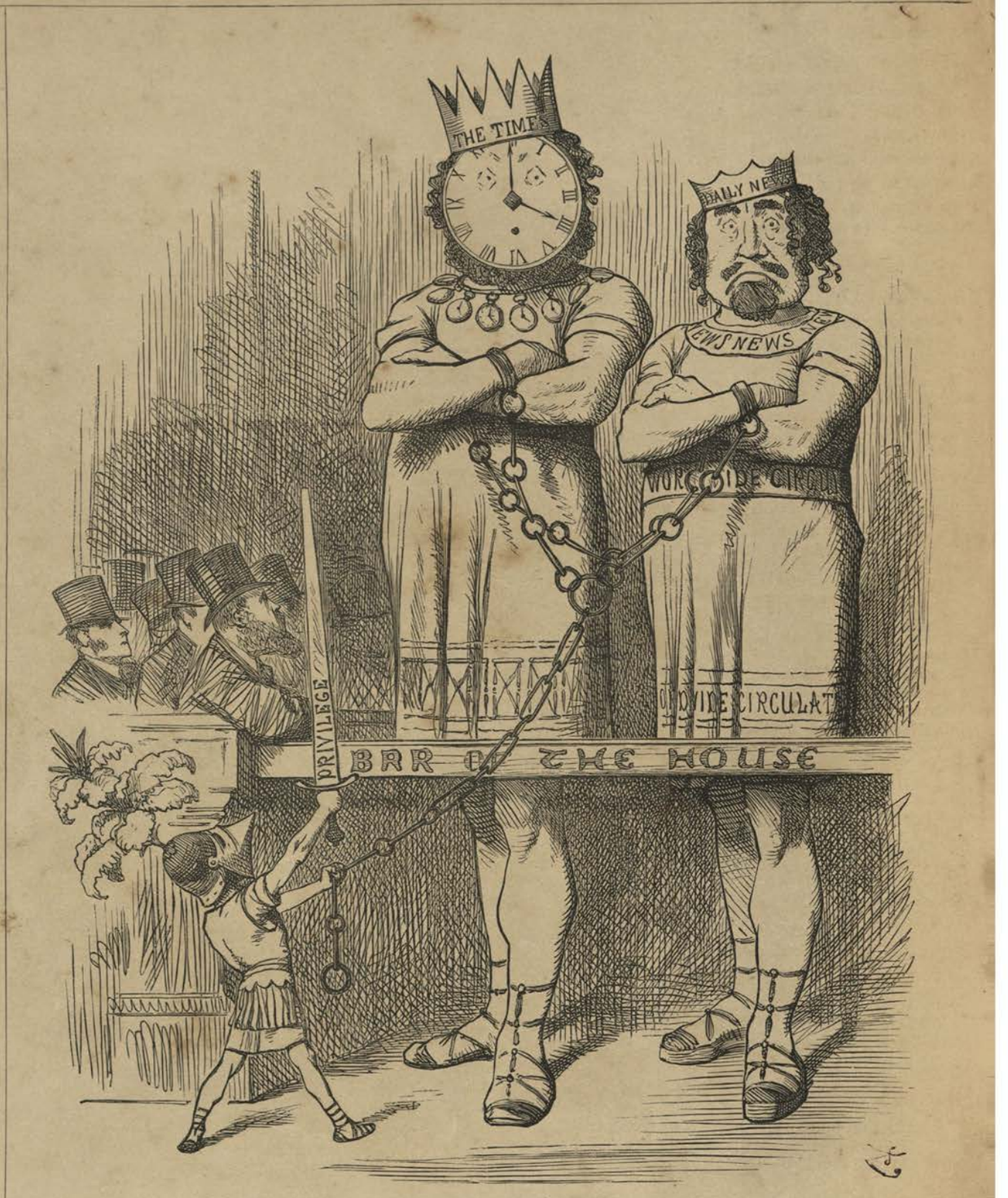
Why, asked Mr. Watkin Williams, try to cripple the Foreign Loans Committee from behind the *Times* and *Daily News*?

Then Sir W. Harcourt dashed into the *mêlée* "a big rough stone"—the ugly word "lobbying." Thereupon followed confusion worse-confounded. In spite of Mr. Bright's warning of the absurd position the House would put itself in by calling its own organs of publicity to its bar on a charge of having used the speaking-trumpets supplied them by the House's own hand, Mr. Disraeli was ill-advised enough to vote with Mr. Lewis, and the citation of the *Times* to the bar of the House was voted by 204 to 153, of the *Daily News* by 199 to 155. There must be more in the matter than meets the eye of the outsider—for to that organ it seems as if the House had spent the evening in making an ass of itself. There, let them call *Mr. Punch* to the Bar for that—if they like. "*Me, me adsum qui feci, in me convertite ferrum.*"

(*See Cartoon*, "*Tom Thumb the Great.*")

On the matter coming up again for discussion, however, Mr. Disraeli moved that the order commanding the attendance of the printers should be read and discharged, which was agreed to.

Alas, when Tom Thumb brought his Giants to Bar,
The House had resolved Tommy's triumph to mar.
So it snubbed the small hero, and cut his cock's comb,
And it said to the Giants—"You'd better go home.
It was all a mistake; what we wished you to tell,
We can get at without you, we find, just as well."



TOM THUMB THE GREAT!

AS REPRESENTED BY MR. C. LEWIS IN THE RECENT "EXTRAVAGANZA" AT THE THEATRE-ROYAL, ST. STEPHEN'S. (BUT THEY ROBBED HIM OF HIS GIANTS, AFTER ALL.)

APRIL 15.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, Sir Stafford Northcote, introduced the Budget.

Mr. Punch's "Essence of Parliament" said :—

Sir Stafford Northcote got the languid attention of the thinnest House that ever listened to a Budget Speech to the emptiest Budget ever brought forward—whereof the sense and substance is—in effect—

No Surplus;
No Taxes to be taken off;
No Taxes to be put on.

No Surplus, we say, for what is £600,000 surplus on an income of £75,000,000 but only not a deficit? And what is £60,000 Licence-duty taken off the little Brewers, but only not absolute *statu quo* of taxation?

Having nothing to say about the Budget proper, Sir Stafford occupied his two hours and a half by developing a plan for paying off the National Debt. He proposes that, from two years hence, £28,000,000 shall be annually devoted to the Debt. By this means, he calculates that, in thirty years, with the little helps of casual surpluses and terminable annuities, as at present, we may extinguish £213,000,000 of debt! Sanguine Sir Stafford! All *Punch* can say is, May Sir Stafford live to see it, and may *Punch* be there to clap him on the shoulder!

MAY 10.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA arrived at Berlin on a visit to the Emperor of Germany. There were rumours just now of disturbed relations between Continental Powers, which for a time created a war scare in this country as well as in the rest of Europe (Introduction, Vol. LXVIII.). "A military party at Berlin affected alarm at a French law which had been passed for the organisation of the Army. It was pretended that the French were preparing for an immediate war, and that it was necessary to anticipate their designs before they were fully ready for the struggle. The crisis was sufficiently menacing to justify diplomatic remonstrances on the part of the English Government, and the personal intervention of the Emperor Alexander of Russia, who paid a visit to Berlin." (*Times* Annual Summary.) (*Mr. Punch's* "Essence of Parliament", said :—

(*Commons—Morning Sitting.*) Mr. Bourke, in answer to Sir C. Dilke, said that the Government had that morning received from Berlin assurances of a thoroughly satisfactory character, and that the Government was of opinion that there was *no further* cause for apprehension as to the maintenance of peace in Europe.

The ugly fact remains *that there has been such cause.* All the more thanks to our Bear, who *has* danced "to the genteelest of tunes" this time. Perhaps,—indeed *Punch* thinks very probably—Bismarck played to him, and he has recorded his belief accordingly. But whichever made the music, Czar or Chancellor, the right tune seems to have been hit upon.

(*See Cartoon, "O, Lovely Peace."*)

"*O, LOVELY PEACE.*"—HANDEL.

BISMARCK (the Bear-Leader). "*My Bear always dances to the genteelest of tunes.*"—GOLDSMITH.

MAY 29.

TO-DAY the New Arctic Expedition started, the "Alert" (Captain Nares) and the

"Discovery" (Captain Stephenson) leaving Portsmouth Harbour for the North.

NORTHWARD, HO!

A God-speed to the Arctic Expedition.

YET once again the Sea-kings' blood [brood;
Stirs in the adventurous island
Yet once again our peaked prows
Point northward gaily.
And, rising from the Solent shore,
In as right hearty British roar
As e'er did English echoes rouse,
Sounds forth our *Vale*!

Yet not as sad or last farewell,
Whose sound is like a parting knell,
But as a jubilant God-speed
Our "good-bye" follows
The lessening hulks, whose hoped-for goal
Is the ice-girded Arctic pole,
And thence when pluck has won its meed,
Back, like the swallows.

Southward again, and safe, we hope [slope,
To see your ships' white pinions
Helped by a happy homeward breeze,
That secret bearing [hold.
Which still the chill grey warders
Spite of all seekers, stout and bold, [seas
Whom yet the far and frozen
Have fired with daring.

Hurrah! The cry is "Northward Ho!" [floe,
Chill-washing wave, and frozen
Are cheerly challenged once again
By brain and muscle
Of British breed; and now not aught [thought
That Science's fore-reaching
Can shape, there lacks to arm the twain
For Titan tussle.

We know the North has taken tithe [blithe
Of English blood ere now; yet
Is every heart that dares and shares
The strife, the glory.
On then! for, hap what happen may, [away,—
This chance shall not be cast
To write our names with gallant
In English story! [Nares

Where stainless Franklin strove and fell, [well;
To die were surely more than
And if capricious fortune crown
A kindred merit,— [then
Though later yet, not greater,—
There is no fear that history's pen
Will miss or mar the fair renown
We shall inherit.

God speed! may England's parting cheers
Ring high and hopeful in your ears,
'Midst all the unknown frets and fears
Before you lying.
God speed! We wish you bravely back,
Safe from the frozen Polar pack,
Leaving our British Union Jack
O'er the pole flying!

THE INDIGNANT BYSTANDER.

MR. GLADSTONE. "*Don't you see, Sir, they're* doing *you? You* MUST *lose!—Really, the Police ought to interfere!*"
DIZZY (a Simple Countryman!) "*Don't mind* HIM, *Sir! It's all his spite! He once kep' a Table hisself!*"

JUNE 8.

MR. GLADSTONE'S Amendment to the Government proposal for reducing the National Debt was rejected by 189 to 122 votes.

(*Commons.*)—Another Financial Debate on the best way of reducing the National Debt. A good deal like the discussion in *Great Expectations* between *Pip* and his friend over the "reduction of their liabilities." Besides the Chancellor of the Exchequer's Sinking Fund and Mr. Gladstone's Terminable Annuities, Mr. Hubbard now comes forward with a third course, which Sir Stafford Northcote declares has all the defects of Terminable Annuities with none of the advantages of the Ministerial Sinking Fund. Messrs. Childers and Lowe can't think how a Chancellor of the Exchequer without a surplus can have the impudence to propose paying debts at all. No more can Mr. Gladstone—unless you can manage it in *his* way—Terminable Annuities. On a division, Mr. Gladstone was beaten by 67.

(*See Cartoon,* "*The Indignant Bystander.*")

JUNE 9.

THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR arrived in London on a touring visit to this country. He was received at Westminster landing by Sir Bartle Frere, who some time before had been sent on a special mission to Zanzibar to negotiate a treaty for the suppression of African Slavery in the Sultan's dominions.

(*See Cartoon, "More Slaveries than One."*)

JUNE 24.

MR. DISRAELI moved the second reading of the Agricultural Holdings Bill.

Agricultural Holdings Bill introduced to the Commons in a tame speech by Mr. Disraeli. Grand fight, *à propos* of the Bill, between the "Mays" and the "Musts," the advocates of permissive and compulsory legislation. Rather oddly arrayed—Liberal Opposition on the side of "Must," Conservatives of "May." Any landlord may contract himself out of the Bill. All landlords will do so, says Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen. Yet he objects to the Bill because it is not compulsory. So does Mr. Lowe, though all for freedom of contract. What chance would it have had with the landlords if it *had* been?

Mr. McCombie speaking for the Land of Leases, pithily described the Bill as one of the most innocent ever introduced into the House of Commons. It gave nothing to the tenant-farmers and would take nothing from them. He forgets the difference between Scotch long leaseholders and English tenants at will—as a rule, *Punch* is glad to think, at good-will.

On the whole, Government seems to say of the Bill, as *Sophonisba* said of her wound in Thompson's tragedy—

'Our Bill's so great, because it is so small."

To which the Opposition seems disposed to reply with Thompson's pit-critic,—

"Then 'twould be greater were there none at all."

The Government has, since the Bill passed the Lords, agreed to strike out what Lord Hartington calls its "keystone"—the calculation of compensation on the basis of increase in letting value.

The tenant's compensation is now to be determined by what he has spent—the fairest basis. Mr. Knight, the out-spoken Member for West Worcestershire, has forced *that* change upon Mr. Disraeli. So modified, no doubt, the Bill will pass. What good it will work is an open question. It may work better than the Opposition are willing to admit. But if it effects no good, it can hardly do the harm they prophesy. As yet, *Punch* is bound to say they have not made out a good case against it.

MORE SLAVERIES THAN ONE.

RIGHT HON. B. D. "Now that your Highness has seen the blessings of Freedom, I trust we may rely upon your strenuous help in putting down Slavery?"

SULTAN SEYYID BARGHASH. "Ah, yes! Certainly! But remember, O SHEIKH BEN DIZZY, CONSERVATIVE PARTY VERY STRONG *in Zanzibar!"*

JUNE 28.

"MR. CROSS's Employers and Workmen Bill read a second time to a general chorus of commendation. Never did performer in the Legislative "ground and lofty line" make his bow amid a more brilliant blaze of triumph.

Appreciating the difficulty of getting the Lamb of Labour and the Lion of Capital—or should the brutes and attributes be counterchanged?—to lie down together and honouring good intentions—particularly when they escape consignment to the paving department "down-stairs,"

Punch is proud to present Mr. Cross his compliments with a cartoon." ("Essence of Parliament")

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Blaze of Triumph!!*")

JULY 1.

AN insurrection broke out in the province of Herzegovina, in European Turkey, "which" (says Introduction to Vol. LXIX.) "was the beginning of troubles which led to an act of quasi-bankruptcy on the part of Turkey, and to the revival of the portentous Eastern Question. Local grievances were the origin of the rebellion. The provocation was given by the oppressive conduct of the Mahomedan landowners, following a deficient harvest."

JULY. 16.

THIS day was the fifty-first anniversary of the funeral of Lord Byron. A meeting was held at Willis's Rooms, presided over by Mr. Disraeli, with a view to raising funds for a national monument to the poet. *Mr. Punch* wrote:—

"CREDE BYRON."

"I desire that my body may be buried in the vault of the garden of Newstead, without any ceremony or burial service whatever, and that no inscription, save my name and age, be written on the tomb or tablet."—BYRON'S *Will*. (*See "Times," July* 14.)

What perils posthumous environ
The mighty Poet's radiant fame
Which fools and scoffers sought to shame!
The Churchmen, prejudiced and shabby,
Denied him entrance to the Abbey:
And wherefore so? Because, forsooth,
In Days of Sham he wrote the Truth—
Wrote it with keen, indignant ire,
In letters of eternal fire:
"Crede BYRON!"

* * * *

Clay mingled with his strength of iron:
But he was greater far than they
Who dare to call him wholly clay.
If England wishes something done
For her last Age's strongest son,
Be it his statue, calm and grand,
By the first sculptor of the land.
Touch not his homely churchyard stone—
"My Monument my name alone:"
"Crede BYRON!"

A "BLAZE OF TRIUMPH"!!

(With Mr. PUNCH'S Compliments to Mr. CROSS.)

JULY 22.

TO-DAY there was an unusual and exciting scene in the House of Commons. Mr. Disraeli announced that it was not the intention of Government to proceed further this year with their Merchant Shipping Bill. Mr. Plimsoll, indignant at a yet further postponement of the philanthropic object which he had been ardently pursuing for so long, lost control of himself, and used language which, natural in the circumstances, was a defiance of the rules of the House, shouting, "I will unmask the villains who have sent brave men to death," plainly implying that the words had reference to Members of the

House, and declining to withdraw the terms when called upon to do so. Mr. Plimsoll subsequently apologised for this violation of the rules of the House. A temporary Bill which it was said "reflected more of the spirit of the Member for Derby than of the Government Bill" was prepared, brought forward by the President of the Board of Trade and passed.

The popular view of the incident was reflected in the following lines of *Mr. Punch*:—

A PLEA FOR PLIMSOLL.

WHAT though the passion in
him tore away
The dams and dykes of sena-
torial phrase?
What though the words that
spoke his mind outweigh
The weights of Parliamentary
dispraise?
What though, brain-wrung by
stress of ruth and rage,
And sudden-baffled hope of
help, long nursed,
Against all rules of the St.
Stephen's stage
Forth in accusing earnest
wrath he burst—
Of greed that, ghoul-like, feeds
from watery graves,
Of homes and hearts that
desolate abide,
Of brave men's lives foredoomed
for gain of knaves—
And, so denouncing, flung his
charges wide,
And gave his enemies a scoff
and boast,
"Lo! you, the Sailors' cham-
pion!" Through their sneers,
Still let his bitter cry ring in our
ears—
"They drown by hundreds
round our England's coast!"

(*See Cartoon*, "*Doing Penance.*")

JULY 27.

THE Right Rev. Connop Thirlwall, Bishop of St. David's, one of the most sagacious and liberal-minded of Anglican ecclesiastics, died to-day at the age of 78.

"*DOING PENANCE.*"

JULY 31.

WHAT was known as the "Slave Circular" agitation was now raging. The Admiralty had issued "Instructions with reference to the question how far officers in command of Her Majesty's ships are justified in receiving on board Fugitive Slaves, who, escaping from their masters, may claim the protection of the British Flag." Commanders of the Queen's ships were directed not only to refuse an asylum to slaves in foreign waters, but to surrender, on their return to port, fugitives who might have come on board on the high seas. This, when it became known, excited an outburst of popular indignation before which the Government had to bow. The objectionable circular was suspended, and later in the year another was issued less open to criticism.

(*See Cartoon, p.* 312, "*The Flag of Freedom.*")

BRITANNIA OBJECTS—

To the Admiralty Circular, of July 31*st, to Captains of H.M. Ships, on the subject of fugitive Slaves.*

"Eh! what!" cries Britannia, rubbing her eyes,

With a look of exceedingly startled surprise,
" 'Supplementary Slave-Trade Instructions'?
I thought I had settled that little affair. [I declare!
A pretty *postscriptum*, my Lords,
But I don't see my countersign set anywhere, [ductions.
To this newest of naval pro-

"My will, I conceived, was made clear to the world,
That, wherever my Union Jack was unfurled,
The Slave should find freedom thereunder.
That's a fair and square rule which all quibbles should quell,
But, as for this roundabout 'Circular,'—well,
It would tax a Sea-lawyer its bearings to tell:
One thing, though, is plain,—it's a blunder!

"No need for tall talk about ruling the waves,
But, at least, my 'broad rule' does not recognise Slaves,
Whether stretched o'er green land or blue ocean.
A legalised Serf on a free British ship [to grip.
Is a novel conception not easy
Re-rivet the chains he has managed to slip?
I rather rebel at the notion!

"With Slave-owning powers my Sea-dogs and I
Will find it stiff work to keep terms,—if we try.
We hold them in scorn, and they hate us.
O! I fancy I see a Committee of Jacks
On a fugitive wretch coolly turning their backs,
Or holding palaver, like shore-going quacks,
With a view to 'determine his status'!

* * * *

"Let them look to their 'chattels!' my craft were not made
To play any part in the Slave-snatching trade.
I have spent blood and bullion to burk it.
My stand has been taken, and if it should lead
To some trifle of trouble,—as well may succeed
When Honest Intent counters Villanous Greed,—
It is not my intention to shirk it.

* * * *

"What philanthropists fought for, and legists confirm,
Shall not be evaded by wriggle and squirm,
Nice quibble, or politic paltering.
My Law is writ large for all Nations to see,—
Ashore or afloat, 'neath my Flag all are Free!
That's a very plain rule, and you'll reckon with me
If you think it requires any altering!

Aug. 13.

Parliament was prorogued by Commission.

THE "FLAG OF FREEDOM."

First Lord of the Admiralty. "*A runaway Slave, John! You'll have to give him up, you know!* [*See our Circular of 31st of July.*"

John Bull. "*Give 'im up, yer Honour!! As well order me to haul down that there Flag at once, Sir!!!*"

Aug. 24.

Captain Matthew Webb to-day achieved the remarkable feat of swimming across the Channel. He started from Dover a few minutes before 1 P.M., and landed at Calais Harbour shortly after half-past ten in the morning, having remained in the water "without even touching the boat" for $23\frac{3}{4}$ hours.

Sept. 1.

On this day, while the Channel Fleet was cruising off the coast of Wicklow, two of its large iron-clad men-of-war, the "Vanguard" and the "Iron Duke," came into collision in the fog, when the "Vanguard" was sunk, but happily without loss of life (Introduction to Vol. LXIX.) A Court Martial held on the

captain and officers of the "Vanguard," imputed blame to Vice-Admiral Tarleton in command of the Fleet, dismissed Captain Dawkins, and reprimanded the other superior officers. An Admiralty Minute subsequently exonerated the Admiral from blame, but the public confidence in the management of our Navy was considerably shaken by the incident.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Loss and Gain.*")

SEPT. 27.

TO-DAY was held at Darlington the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the Stockton and Darlington Railway, the first one constructed.

The Lord Mayors of London and York, as well as the Mayors of Berwick, Ripon, and many other northern towns, attended the celebration, which comprised the unveiling, by the Duke of Cleveland, of a statue erected to the memory of Joseph Pease, a banquet, and a display of illuminations and fireworks.

LOSS AND GAIN.

JOHN BULL. "*Half a Million o' Money gone to the bottom at once!!!*"
MR. PUNCH. "*Yes, my dear JOHN, it's an expensive experiment! But no lives were lost, and* NOW *we know what we've got to trust to!*"

A GIANT'S JUBILEE.

(*Fiftieth Anniversary of the opening of the first Passenger-Railway, Darlington, Sept.* 27, 1825.)

"Now, my lads, I will tell you that I think you will live to see the day, though I may not live so long, when railways will come to supersede almost all other modes of conveyance in this country—when mail coaches will go by railway, and railroads will become the great highway for the King and all his subjects. The time is coming when it will be cheaper for a working-man to travel on a railway than to walk on foot. I know that there are great and almost insurmountable difficulties that will have to be encountered, but what I have said will come to pass as sure as we live."—STEPHENSON'S *post-prandial prophecy.*

O, a flourishing brood are our latter-day Titans,
The children colossal of Iron and Steam;
Though as black as Old Nox, and as ugly as Sheitans,
These promising pets of Britannia may seem.
One strenuous babe, spite of croaking and snarling,
His Jubilee reaches, still crescent and stout,
And so they at Darlington drink to their darling,
Whom Stephenson dandled, and Hackworth brought out.

He seemed but a rickety bairn to his gossips,
His shape was uncouth, and his action but slow
Would he flourish or fade? 'Twas the merest of toss-ups,
The quidnuncs opined, fifty autumns ago.
But his sponsors had faith in their black-visaged bantling,
And now, though a youth, as these Titans count years,
He beats ancient Brontes in stature and scantling,
Briareus in grasp, and in speed has no peers.

Fifty years! Men are grey who first saw him at play;
His sponsors are dead, his detractors are dumb;
And he, to the sprawling young gnome of that day,
Seems as huge *Hurlothrumbo* to *Hop-o'-my-Thumb!*
Fifty years! and "Owd Neddy," who took him in tow,
The swart "Puffing Billy" he fostered might fail
To detect in the iron-thewed Titan *we* know,
Our Hercules-Puck, with the thousand-leagued trail!

Our good-natured giant, he's patient and pliant,
Will fetch and will carry at anyone's hest,
A glutton at toil, of fatigue he's defiant,
A sleepless Colossus who never needs rest.
No henchman so stout for so humble a hire works,
What wonder men cheer at his Jubilee *fête!*
And toast him in wine with rhetorical fireworks,
Our sturdiest, steadiest Servant of State!

Yet giants we know have their weaknesses ever,
Go soft in the *caput*, or weak at the knees,
And our young Colossus, though potent and clever,
Plays cantrips at times little likely to please.
Though our huge Iron-Horse is not vicious or idle,
Yet to make him run straight, and steer clear of a spill,
He needs a stout rein, a strong hand on the bridle,
And *brain!*—the Bonassus!—to guide his good will.

Small blame to the juvenile Titan, but trainers
Who boast of their favourite's power and pace,
If they hope of the "National Stakes" to be gainers,
Must learn that good jockey-ship counts in the race.
This sturdiest servant of civilisation
May stay to the end if they handle him well;
But we want fewer "spills" ere a satisfied nation
Claps hands to this chorus of whistle and bell.

We may drink to the health of our Giant of Fifty—
Punch empties his bumper—yet gladly would find
His trainers of tall-talk a trifle more thrifty,
While yet in the race Matter handicaps Mind.
Brute force is *not* all, nor material progress;
While soul's at a stand, stoutest sinews are vain,
And Civilisation an iron-toothed ogress
Our Titans may toil for, but cannot sustain.

(*See Cartoon*, "*The Golden Wedding.*")

THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

(*Mr. Punch's* present to Vulcan and Vapour on the 50th Anniversary of their happy Union.)

MR. P. "*Let's hope, my dear Friends, that before the next Anniversary you'll have brought Block and Brake both to perfection.*"

OCT. 11.

THE PRINCE OF WALES left England for a tour in India. He reached Brindisi on the 16th, and proceeded on his journey in the "Serapis," specially equipped for the voyage, accompanied by the Duke of Sutherland, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir Bartle Frere, Dr. William Russell the celebrated correspondent, and others.

NOV. 2.

THE new High Court of Judicature was opened in Westminster Hall. After many delays the union of Law and Equity was effected.

THE WEDDING OF LAW AND EQUITY.

"This first of November England witnesses their union of Law and Equity."—*Times.*

UNION of Equity and Law!
Who such a union ever saw?
Such fusion must confusion mean!
Can no Queen's Proctor intervene,
Show the plan, ere 'tis born, miscarried—
Being divorced, they can't be married.

This happy union, people say,
Was fitly fixed for All Saints' Day.
Ye warriors of the Devil's Own,
Was such a blunder ever known?
Ye who in Hall eat legal dinners,
Is there no feast that's named All Sinners?

Picture the bridal! Bridegroom gruff,
Made of the very sternest stuff:
No smile o'er that grim visage flits;
His wedding coat is lined with writs.
His honeymoon, no doubt, he fain
Would spend in happy Chancery Lane.

But O sweet Equity, the bride!
A creature to be deified—
With perfect justice in her eye,
She cannot cheat, she cannot lie:
Behold her, dressed in virgin white,
An angel of serene delight.

They're wedded! Wonders never cease:
War in due time will marry Peace;
To seek a husband Truth will range,
And find him on the Stock Exchange;
Religion, jilting Controversy—
Her follower long—will wed with Mercy.

When Law and Equity receive
Their guests, one hardly can believe
That he, of tyrants quite the sternest,
Will take her counsel in good earnest.
But *Punch* the union won't disparage,
And drinks their long and happy marriage.

(*See Cartoon*, "*Settled at Last.*")

SETTLED AT LAST!

HYMEN. "*Bless you, my Children! You haven't 'Married in Haste:' the less likely to 'Repent at Leisure'!*"

NOV. 8.

THE PRINCE OF WALES arrived at Bombay, where he was received in State by the Governor of Bombay, the Commander-in-Chief of India, the Lord Chief Justice, and upwards of seventy native princes, chiefs, and sirdars, in glittering Oriental costumes. ("Annals of Our Time.")

The Prince laid the foundation stone of the new wet docks.

The 9th of November, being the Prince's birthday, was kept at Bombay with abundant manifestations of loyalty and good-will. On the 12th the Prince, accompanied by a party of 400 ladies and gentlemen, visited the caves of Elephanta; and, later, joined in a grand procession of elephants, which paraded through the native city to the old palace, where the prince was a spectator of wrestlings, fights between rams, buffaloes, rhinoceroses and elephants, and other scenes in the arena.

The Prince was everywhere well received, and the account of his Eastern travels was read with keen interest in this country.

NOV. 20.

TO-DAY another accident befel the ironclad "Iron Duke," during the trial of her machinery in the Channel. The water rushed into her stokehole to such an extent that the signal "Sinking" was made to the flagship. The "Iron Duke" righted and returned to harbour without aid; but these repeated disasters

to our armour-clad fleet caused intense dissatisfaction in the mind of the public, and a strong desire to know with certainty who was in fault.

(*See Cartoon, "Neptune's Warning."*)

ADMIRALTY GUIDE.

(*Out of the Fog.*)

THERE appears to have been considerable misapprehension among officers of the Royal Navy as to the line of conduct to be adopted under certain circumstances. All doubts, however, on these points must have been removed by the decision of a recent Court-Martial, and the Admiralty minute thereupon.

For the benefit of the Service we give a short summary of the instructions which appear to be conveyed.

For Admirals.

Admirals in command of a squadron will regulate the speed of the ships composing it, but will not be responsible for accidents which may arise from the rate of speed being improper.

On the approach of fog, a gun may be fired from the flagship; care being however taken that the gun used is not heavy enough to be heard by the other ships of the squadron. (Suitable pieces of ordnance for this purpose may be obtained at the Model Dockyard in the Strand.)

For Captains commanding Ironclads in Squadron.

No alteration of speed or course must under any circumstances be made on the Captain's own authority.

Should a vessel be unfortunately discovered across the bows, the Admiral must be signalled to, and his directions awaited. If, however, the vessel in danger be the Admiralty yacht, carrying their Lordships, the Captain of the Ironclad may, on his own responsibility, order life-buoys to be got ready; that intended for the First Lord being at once decorated with red cloth.

In the event of fog coming on, steam is immediately to be shut off from the whistle, or it might inadvertently be sounded, thus giving notice of your whereabouts to some other ship, and enabling her to get out of your way, or perhaps to ram you; in which case, of course, you would be held responsible for the disaster.

Should this however occur, the diver belonging to the ship will immediately assume his dress and descend to inspect the leak.

On his return he will prepare a written report of its size, &c., and upon this report, countersigned by the Captain, the necessary quantity of oakum, spare sails, and hammocks will be handed to the Carpenter, in order that he may at once arrest the influx of water.

Should all endeavours be unavailing, and the ship continue to settle down, the efforts to save her are on no account to cease; but when the ship commences her final plunge, and the decks begin to burst up, boats' crews may be piped away and the boats lowered. The men must not, however, be allowed to get into them until the water is level with the hammock nettings. It must be strictly borne in mind that the preservation of the crew is entirely a minor consideration. Men may be had at any time at the usual rate of pay, but modern vesse.s of war cost both time and money, and the loss of one may even cause the addition of a halfpenny to the Income-Tax.

The above instructions have special reference to ships getting into a fog, and by inducing a corresponding state of mind with those in command, may be of the utmost practical utility.

NEPTUNE'S WARNING.

FATHER NEP. "Look here, my Lass! You used to 'Rule the Waves;' but if you MIS-RULE *'em, as you've done lately, by Jingo there'll be a row!!!"*

BRITANNIA. "I'm sure I don't know who's to blame, Papa dear!"

FATHER NEP. "Don't know!!! Then Pipe all Hands, and find out!!!"

Nov. 20.

THE Herzegovina insurrection and its consequences had (says the Introduction to

Vol. LXIX.) "caused a drain on the Turkish Exchequer (already impoverished) so exhausting, that a collapse of the Empire seemed imminent, to the grave danger of the peace of Europe. But the Great Powers showed themselves sincerely desirous to avert such a perilous crisis, and agreed upon a course of Diplomatic action which it was hoped would result in the pacification of the insurgent districts still in active revolution."

(*See Cartoon*, "*Disinterested Advisers.*")

Nov. 20.

To-day, at Myddleton Hall, Islington, under the auspices of Sir Andrew Lusk, M.P., and Mr. Samuel Waddy, M.P., was introduced an American pastime called a "Spelling Bee" ("Annals of Our Time.") The new game became

DISINTERESTED ADVISERS.

Bruin. "*You* MUST *feel, dear Turkey, our* ONLY *Object is your Good!*"

popular for a season, and allusions to it are plentiful in the literature of the time.

Nov. 25.

It was announced to-day that the British Government had purchased from the Khedive of Egypt the 177,000 shares held by him in the Suez Canal, for the sum of 4,000,000*l.* The policy of this great financial operation, supposed to have been made at the instigation of Mr. Disraeli himself, was much discussed now and hereafter.

MONEY'S WORTH FOR THE MONEY.

"Egyptian Government sold to English Government Suez Canal shares for £4,000,000 sterling. Minister is authorised to draw on Rothschild at sight."—*Friday's Telegram.*

As our Indian door-key we mean to hold fast,
Britannia's will she has now found a way for;
On our shop-keeping instincts contempt let them cast,
But who'll take what we've forked out four millions to pay for?

Such a sum if it suit John Bull's int'rest to pay,
It is clear it suits Egypt's 'cute Chief to receive.
Now Khedive upon Rothschild may draw any day,
We must take care that nobody draws on Khedive.

Nov. 27.

This was a very rainy year, and at this season floods and inundations were very prevalent. It was felt that adequate precautions against such disasters were not taken, and *Mr. Punch*, as usual, gave expression to the public opinion.

THE NEW DELUGE.

'Tis the old, old story over again,
We are shower-bath'd now with perpetual rain.
Thames, Severn, and Trent conspire, and fain
Would drown our municipalities.
To the Patriarch Noah we'd say, "Ah, no!"

But the Sun won't come, and the rain won't go,
And the Summerless year begins to grow
A mass of dismal realities.

Now, *can* a fellow be jolly and gay,
And pretty things to his sweetheart say,
When "the rain it raineth every day"
With a vicious regularity?
Can you gladden at wit from a Lady's lip,
When the sound outside is, Drip, drip, drip!
And sciatica hath you on the hip
And a gleam of the Sun's a rarity?

Why, where's the fun of a merry lunch?
(As well mere bread and bacon munch.)
And where's the radiance of *Mr. Punch?**
(As well read Doctor Kenealy!)
East wind making your fibres throb,
Rain like a school-girl's sulky sob,—
You drink mulled claret, and sit by your hob,
And feel like a martyr, really.

"Rivers, arise!" So Milton said.†
Fain would we have them keep their bed,
And down to the sea be safely led;
But they bring us all the shivers—
And we cry, "O Member for Greenwich, please,
Having disestablished Churches and trees,
Bring us a little quiet and ease
By disestablishing rivers."

(*See Cartoon*, "*A Voice from the Clouds.*")

A VOICE FROM THE CLOUDS.

Jupiter Pluvius. "*Store your Floods, and Embank your Rivers; and this misery would prove a blessing!*"

Dec. 4.

To-day being the eighttieth birthday of Thomas Carlyle, an address in honour of the occasion was presented to the venerable "writer of books," signed by upwards of one hundred distinguished representatives of literature, science and art.

Dec. 11.

The purchase by the British Government of the Suez Canal Shares was still the subject of much discussion and many conflicting opinions both here and abroad. The Khedive had first attempted to sell his shares to a French Financial Company, and on the failure of this negotiation had offered to transfer them to the British Government. The promptness with which Mr. Disraeli, aided by the Messrs. Rothschild, accepted, and made his great financial *coup*, whilst it excited admiration and exultation in some quarters, aroused jealousy and anger in others. The *coup* was in this country generally regarded as clever, though perhaps a little *à la Juive*. *Mr. Punch*, in a memorable Cartoon, gave pointed expression to this opinion. The Suez Canal had been called "The Key of India."

* Always there, O rhymer Read *Punch*, and defy rain and all other miseries of human life.

† College Vacation Exercise: *Anno ætatis undeviginti.*

LOCAL CRITIC.

The Sphinx
She winks
At Dizzy's *coup*;
"Yes," thinks
The Sphinx,
"I think 'twill do."

(*See Cartoon, "Mosé in Egitto!!!"*)

WHAT THEY (AND WE) SAY ABOUT IT.

In France.—That it is worthy of England the perfidious.

That England is accustomed to the changing of coats.

That the French Government has neglected to do its duty.

That an angry note should have been sent from Paris to the Court of St. James.

That if this had been done England would have trembled, and the transaction would have been repudiated.

That a further proof has just been given that England is merely a nation of shop-keepers.

That all Englishmen are cowards.

That all Frenchmen are heroes.

That in spite of everything, the incident only increases the glory of France.

In Germany.—That England may (with the kind consent of the Emperor of Germany), do what she pleases in this matter.

That Germany, on account of the relationship existing between the two peoples, will not interfere.

That Germany acknowledges the judicious good feeling displayed by England by disappointing the wishes of that ex-grand nation—the French.

That Germany congratulates England upon having gained the consent of Prince Von Bismarck to the completion of the arrangement.

In Austria.—That England, as an Asiatic power, of second-rate importance, may do what she likes with Egypt.

That Austria is, of course, far too great a country to concern herself with the petty bargains of a nation of cheese-selling islanders.

That England need fear no Austrian invasion at present.

That Englishmen should be delighted to hear this piece of good news.

In Russia.—That England in this emergency has done wisely in at last obeying the directions of the late Emperor Nicholas.

That the transaction is worthy of the Stock Exchange, and is consequently characteristic of the British Nation.

That, perhaps, under all the circumstances of the case Russia will defer the annexation of India until next year.

That England should be very thankful to Russia for this display of friendly moderation.

In England.—That Englishmen are not afraid of Frenchmen, Prussians, Austrians, or Russians.

That people living outside the British Empire may say and think what they please.

That the purchase of the interest in the Suez Canal was carried out without the advice, much less the consent, of any foreigner.

That England, if she requires full, free, and unconfined control of the Canal for her own imperial purposes, has no wish or intention to exclude any other nation from the same advantages.

That England, having got a hold on the Suez Canal, and paid for it, knows how to keep it, and means to keep it, all people and potentates to the contrary notwithstanding.

N.B.—What is said in England, *Mr. Punch* begs to remark, happens in the present instance to be an accurate statement of facts. Foreign papers are invited to reproduce this announcement.

"*MOSÉ IN EGITTO!!!*"

DEC. 18.

"A SCHEME for the mobilisation of the army" (says a Note to Vol. LXIX.), "had recently been put forth by the War Office. It was designed to supply deficiencies in the system originated by Mr. Cardwell when Secretary for War. Mobilisation had been defined as 'a set of regulations intended to provide for the conversion of the military material of the country into an army as soon as ever it may be required for action.' In the Cartoon the Duke of Cambridge, as Commander-in-Chief, and Mr. Gathorne Hardy as Secretary for War, are explaining a new scheme to Britannia." It is typified by the German "Krieg's-spiel," or War Game.

(*See Cartoon, "Our Krieg's-Spiel."*)

DEC. 22.

THE training-ship "Goliath," which was lying in the Thames off Grays, was this day destroyed by fire. Fifteen of the boys lost their lives; but the excellent behaviour of many amongst those rescued, as well as of the captain, officers and sailors of the "Goliath," excited public admiration. *Mr. Punch* wrote:—

As long as English workhouse lads
Work up to such good stuff,
Britannia still will rule the waves—
Though here and there a muff
At Whitehall or afloat may make
Old John Bull cut up rough!

OUR KRIEG'S-SPIEL.

THE SECRETARY FOR WAR. "Only see how beautifully it Moves!"
BRITANNIA. "Beautifully!—On Paper."

DEC. 23.

THE PRINCE OF WALES, whose tour in India was a series of brilliant ceremonies and exciting incidents, who had already visited Bombay, Goa, Ceylon, Madras and other places in our Eastern empire, arrived to-day at Calcutta. He was received by the Viceroy, the Commander-in-Chief, the Bishop, the Chief-Justice, the Members of the Council, the Judges, as well as by Scindiah and Holkar, the Rajahs of Cashmere and Jeypore, and many other native princes and chiefs. The Prince, attended by a gorgeous procession, was conducted to Government House. A round of ceremonies and receptions ensued. On Christmas Day the Prince went to a State Dinner given by the Viceroy in his honour at Barrackpore, after attending service in the Cathedral at Calcutta.

[END OF VOLUME II.]

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